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Social Shanghai

A MAGAZINE

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

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Our Portrait Gallery

KITTY, MOZELLE, CECIL, AND ERIC SHEKURY



Photo

THE FIRST SCENE IN THE COUNTRY MOUSE, AT THE LYCEUM. THE LAST OF MONS. PORTIER'S SUCCESSES IN STAGE MANAGEMENT

Simon Ma

Monsieur Portier's Dramatic Career

PHOTOGRAPHS BY YING CHONG

MONSIEUR PORTIER, with the same courteous good nature that has gained for him universal popularity, consented to subscribe any information for which I chose to ask, so knowing my readers would be interested in any and every detail concerning either Mons. or Madame Portier, I began right at the beginning by saying—

"I suppose, Mons. Portier, you commenced your theatrical experiences at a very early age."

"I was very fond of acting when a boy, but seldom had any opportunity of doing anything. At school I had a few parts to play, but it was only in 1868 that I played in an important rôle. I then belonged to a young men's club in Paris, and 'L'Avare' of Molière being staged, I was cast for the principal part, the 'Miser,' which I enjoyed very much. In the same year and at the same club I played in Molière's 'Le Malade Imaginaire,' then afterwards in a drama, 'Les Crochets de Père Martin,' and in a small operetta, 'Troub-al-Cazar.'

"From 1869 to 1877, the year of my arrival in Shanghai, I had no opportunity of doing anything."

"When did you make your début in Shanghai?"

"I joined the French A.D.C. in 1878. We then used to play at the French Municipal Hall, and our performances were nearly all from the 'Labiche' répertoire. In those days no ladies took part, so that the feminine characters were filled perforce by men,

At the first performance with which I was connected a triple bill was produced, 'L'Omelette Fantastique,' 'Embrassons Nous Folleville,' and 'Une Chambre à Deux Lits.' On this 'occasion I was merely entrusted to bring in a letter, but was allowed to help in setting the stage.



M. PORTIER AS LE MARQUIS DE MIREPOIX
IN "MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE"

Soon after I was cast for a gardener in '29 Degrés à L'Ombre,' in this I had nothing else to do but sweep the stage, but soon after I was given an excellent part in 'La Station Chambeaudet' as a servant. I was very successful in

this, and since then I have played in almost every performance of the French A.D.C. Sometimes I have undertaken as many as three different characters during the same evening, when a triple bill was on."

"When did you first start to stage manage?"

"Since 1880 I have stage managed all the productions but one of our Society, besides taking part in nearly all of them. In 1884 we started playing at the Lyceum Theatre, but two years later our Society was dissolved, and it was only in 1892 that it was reorganized on the present system."

"How many plays have you stage managed?"

"Fifty-six, and I have played forty five different parts."



MONSIEUR AND MADAME PORTIER IN "LE VÉGLIONE"



M. PORTIER (CENTRE) IN "TROIS FEMMES POUR UN MARI"

"And Madame Portier? She must surely have played nearly as many."

"From 1892 to 1904 Madame Portier played thirty-six different parts for our Society, and twenty-two for the English A.D.C. We have always enjoyed playing together."

"What plays did you like best?"

"The plays we most enjoyed were 'La Cigale,' 'Le Végliône,' 'Lolotte,' 'Fou Toupinel,' 'La Bergère de la rue Monthabor,' 'Les Folies Dramatiques,' 'Tricocoe et Cacolet,' 'Le Siège de Grenade,' 'La Fille à Cacolet,' 'L'Anglais tel qu'on le parle,' 'Disparu,' 'L'Héroïque Le Cardunois,' and above all 'Blanchette' a domestic drama. Madame Portier's first

attempt to act was at the Customs Club in a one-act play which was produced under the stage management of Mr. Hobson, our present Commissioner of Customs."

"When did you first act in the English A. D. C.?"

"Our first connection was in 1888 for the ninety-second performance, when my wife made her first appearance in 'Confusion.' Since then Madame Portier has played many parts for the A.D.C., among which are Bella in 'School,' Polly Eccles in 'Caste,' Nan in 'Good for Nothing,' Mrs. Mumbleford in 'Sugar and Cream,' Serpolette in 'Les Cloches de Corneville,' Ondina (serpentine dance) in 'Cinderella,' Peggy in 'Mice and Men,' etc. Personally I only played two important parts for the English A.D.C., a Russian officer in 'The Passport,' and Gaspard in 'Les Cloches de Corneville.' Since my connection with the English Amateur Club, I have helped behind the curtain in twenty-three produc-



MADAME PORTIER AS "SERPOLETTE"
MONSIEUR PORTIER AS "GASPARD"



MONSIEUR PORTIER IN "L'HEROIQUE LE CARDUNOIS"

tions, and stage managed entirely twenty-two plays, which include some big productions like 'Les Cloches de Corneville,' 'La Fille du Régiment,' 'The Sleeping Queen,' 'David Garrick,' 'Lord and Lady Algy,' 'Monsieur Beaucaire,' 'Mice and Men,' 'The Prisoner of Zenda.' My last production being 'A Country Mouse' in May of last year."

"You have also taken an active part in musical affairs?"

"Yes, I have been a member of the Philharmonic Society for many years and I reorganized it in 1888, since when I have taken part in every concert. I was connected with the Smoking Concert Club, the Shanghai Literary and Debating Society, and the production of the two

Amateur Circuses, as well as the St. George's Show at the Chang-Su-Ho Garden."

"What a tremendous number of plays you and your talented wife have taken

forty-seven different parts. My wife and I between us have acted on 105 official occasions, besides in many incidental performances of different kinds."



THE PROLOGUE SCENE IN "THE PRISONER OF ZENDA."

part in. The total ought to be very interesting."

"I have stage managed in Shanghai altogether seventy-eight plays, and played

"The reason for your popularity is not far to seek, Monsieur Portier, as not only are the French, English, and German Dramatic Clubs indebted to you and



THE DUNGEON SCENE IN "THE PRISONER OF ZENDA."

Madame Portier, but also the greater part of the foreign population of Shanghai."

"Whatever we did was always a pleasure to us, as we met with invariable kindness, and the genuine appreciation shown by the Shanghai community was also a great encouragement and reward. It is with deep regret that we say to Shanghai and to our many friends our final good-byes, and we shall always treasure the various mementoes which have been from time to time so kindly presented to us as tokens of appreciation and good comradeship, as they will always form a kindly link between us and our friends in Shanghai."



Farewell Reception to Monsieur and Madame Portier

MANY and various have been the functions which have taken place in the Lyceum, but none have had the strong under-current of sadness which was felt



MADAME PORTIER AS "BERNINETTE."



MADAME PORTIER AS FRIGY IN "MICK AND ME."

by everyone who attended the farewell reception given by the Amateur Dramatic Club to Monsieur and Madame Portier, just before their departure for home. The numerous guests who were present represented many nationalities and various classes of society, and there was assuredly no one present who did not feel sincere regret in saying farewell to two such gifted and public-spirited fellow residents as Monsieur and Madame Portier. The Lyceum Theatre which had been specially opened for the occasion was decorated with many flags and beautiful plants.

Mr. Geo. R. Wingrove, president of the A.D.C. presided in the centre of the stage and had Madame Portier on his right, M. Portier on his left, and leading members of the three Clubs grouped around. After the band had played several airs, during which those present had an opportunity to sign the address which was to be

presented, the formal presentations took place.

Mr. Wingrove said:—The object of our gathering this afternoon is, as you all know, to take our official farewell of our friends, Mme. and M. Portier, and to ask their acceptance of a small token of appreciation of their services to the Amateur Dramatic Club during so many years; and your presence here not only testifies to your approval of that object but to the warm place held in your esteem by



MADAME PORTIER IN THE SERPENTINE DANCE



MADAME PORTIER AS NAN IN "GOOD FOR NOTHING"

our departing friends. All partings must of necessity be tinged with sorrow, and to those who, like myself, have been associated with M. and Mme. Portier in so many theatrical productions in Shanghai, and especially on this stage, the present occasion is one on which depth of feeling makes it difficult to find such spoken words as one would like to use. Unhappily, for some time past, health has prevented Madame Portier from taking active part in our entertainments, but there are many amongst us who remember her charming and sympathetic performances as Polly Eccles in 'Caste,' the 'Good-for-nothing' Nan, the sparkling Serpolette, Peggy in 'Mice and Men,' her dancing in the pantomime, and on many other occasions on which she gave the Club the benefit of her talents, whilst we also recall that at a time when horrors of war were close at our gates, it was Madame Portier who organized a successful and remunerative show in aid of the sick and

wounded. (Applause.) We have seen many other ladies on the Shanghai stage, and I am sure not one of them will bear me any ill-feeling if I say that Madame Portier as an amateur artist has never been surpassed and seldom equalled



MADAME PORTIER AS PEGGY IN "MICE AND MEN," ACT III

amongst us. (Applause.) Were I to attempt to recall all the service rendered by M. Portier, to the advancement of dramatic art in Shanghai, I should detain you too long. Many of the Club's productions owed such success as they attained to his clever, careful, and painstaking stage management, whilst his unflinching patience with beginners has long been a household word amongst us. But it was not on the stage alone that M. Portier's invaluable service was rendered. He spent many hours of work—work which I hope afforded him some measure of enjoyment as compensation—in coping with the thousand-and-one unseen details and difficulties that crop up in the running of a theatre, and I

can testify that not only was that work carried out with wonderful thoroughness, but with a willing cheerfulness that attracted all who were associated with him. There is another matter which I would here allude to, and that is the good fellowship that has so long existed between this Club and French A.D.C., and I think that the friendly rivalry between the two societies has tended to the improvement of the productions of each. M. Portier was the link that specially connected us, and I trust that successive Committees will endeavour to retain and cement the spirit of comradeship between ourselves and the



MADAME PORTIER IN "LE VEGLIONE"

French and German Societies. On an occasion like this the thoughts of the older members of the Club naturally revert to those who have gone before, such names as George Corner, R. W. Little, Charles Holliday, Hatton, McGregor Grant, Drummond Hay, and many others, and I am sure you will all agree with me that the

name and fame of M. Portier will ever rank with the best of them.

He then presented an address and asked them to also accept "some more tangible testimonial" in the form of two magnificent bronze vases, also a handsome silver cigarette box for Monsieur Portier "from his old friends and comrades." To Madame Portier was given a lovely bracelet composed of eleven hearts linked together. Every alternate heart was made of jade mounted in gold, the other five bearing on on the front side Chinese characters signifying health, wealth, friendship, prosperity, and good luck, whilst on the back was engraved the names of the favourite characters which Madame Portier had played on the Lyceum stage.

Monsieur Portier thanked the A.D.C. and everyone present in a pathetic little speech which seemed to intensify the

sadness already pervading the atmosphere.

On behalf of the German A.D.C. Mr. Fink presented a handsome floral basket to Madame Portier and attributed much of the success this youngest of Clubs has achieved to its adoption of methods laid down by the English and French Clubs. Special gratitude was expressed to M. Portier for his share in the production of Wallenstein at the Schiller Festival.

Dr. Fresson then presented a lovely floral tribute to Madame Portier, and made an eloquent little speech. Monsieur Portier acknowledged both in a few feelingly expressed words, and then bade everyone good-bye. The strains of "Auld Lang Syne" has oftentimes been heard in the Lyceum, but never was it sung under such sorrowful circumstances as on the Farewell of Monsieur and Madame Portier.

COULD NOT BE RESISTED

"Suppose," said a well-known draper to a candidate for a vacant position, "that a lady came in and asked you if you had any chenille curtains, what would you say?"

The new man smiled a ghastly smile. Imagining the scene and drawing a long breath, he started in as follows:—

"Yes, ma'am," says he, "we keep chenille curtains. This way, please. Here's something rather handsome. You don't like the pattern, eh? Something smaller? Ah, yes. This way, please. Brighter, eh? Yes, ma'am. This way, please. There you are. A doorway. I see, and with a little red in it.

"As I understand you, then, you wish a small-figure-chenille-with-a-little-red-in-it. How's that? Too high? Something cheaper, eh? With a dado and wide as possible.

"As I understand you, then, you wish a small figure chenille bright with a bit of red in it ten-shilling chenille curtain, wide and with a dado? That's as near as I can come to it. Not enough individuality, eh? How's this one? Not sufficiently forceful in its pensiveness, eh? Something to harmonize with a sage green rug that your dog lies on, and combine with the flare from the open grate—something moody and thoughtful, eh? Something suggestive of repose?

"As I understand you, then, you wish a small figure bright with a bit of red ten-shilling chenille curtain for a doorway, wide and with a dado, with a beery, sleepy, don't wake me up till morning sort of style about it, to harmonize with a pug-nosed pup and a conflagration? Let us start all over again, ma'am."

And the candidate got the job.

THE ATONEMENT

BY E. G. SHEPHERD

SOFTLY the last strains of seductive waltz music died away, seeming to linger with regretful caress mid tall fern growth and flowers that lent charm and beauty to a scene of splendour and gaiety. Ceasing, the slowly circling waltzers relaxed from the dreamy silence of harmony of thought, to the quiet hum of vivacious small talk and merry rejoinder.

"Ah, how lovely," sighed a young girl to her partner, as he led her back to her chaperon.

"Bewitching," assented he with eyes fixed on a mirror in which was reflected the piquant daintiness of his companion.

"Oh"—and she laughed gaily, following his eyes, "the waltz of course I meant."

"The waltz was perfect, but then all waltzes are perfect, the degree of enjoyment depends on one's partner. In this instance I agree with you, it *was* lovely."

Jesting happily they progressed the length of the room till, with a little ejaculation, the girl nodded towards a lady whose face was averted from them.

"Why, there is Miss Clifford, mamma's friend, do come and make her dance, she's awfully nice, but so very reserved—and besides she's going to be married soon."

"Poor thing," laughed the man, "though I fail entirely to see the connection of your statement or what you want me to do, unless it is to commiserate with your friend on her unhappy fate."

Striking him playfully with her fan, the girl hurried him towards the object of her interest, and meanwhile we too will join the many eyes which admiringly scan our friends. The girl—young, prettily impetuous, charming with girlish coquetry,

whose type is to be found in many Shanghai gatherings—we will now dismiss, as she does not directly concern us.

The man—erect, carrying himself with the lithe grace of perfect symmetry and conscious reserve strength—was apparently about seven or eight and twenty. Good-looking, there was yet about the clean chiselled features and close set lips a hard bitter cynicism which marred the general pleasing effect.

"A good fellow, and a thoroughbred," said those who best knew Dick Tremaine, "but a sneering reckless devil in his bad moments, yet withal a man loved by those few he admitted to the intimacy of his real nature."

"Lettie, Mr. Tre—," began the girl, as they halted before her friend, but stopped her introduction short in dismayed wonder, bewildered and embarrassed by the volume of mutual recognition and suffering depicted on the faces of these two she had thought strangers. Quickly recovering herself with ready tact she continued—

"I see you are already well acquainted, so I will leave you and find my most anxious mamma." Nervously dreading she knew not what, she flitted away, her words and departure all unheeded by this man and woman, now met in a Shanghai ballroom after seven long years of silence.

"Lettie"

"Dick—you—"

In stillness, greedily, searchingly, as though he would mentally compare each curve and charm of that beautiful face with a memory long carried but perfect. Tremaine gazed on this woman whose slender grace tottered to the stress of her

agitation; then with a mighty effort recovering himself, with nonchalant manner he bowed and said—

"Frightfully hot here, Miss Clifford, suppose we take a turn outside?" Confusedly assenting, she took the proffered arm and he led the way to an unobserved corner, where, turning to her he met her eyes, unaccusing, pitying, kind.

"Dick—oh Dick—why have you done this thing?" she whispered, "I—we—we all thought you dead, killed with Jameson, could you not trust even me?"

"Dead, did you?" he laughed bitterly, "what an exquisite relief it must have been for you all. No," he continued, disregarding the girl's piteous gesture, "I did not die, but worthless as I am came through where more valuable men went under. It fell to me to make out the casualty lists, and afraid to assist myself out of this life because of your face, I inserted my name among those of the killed. Was it not better to be thought dead in honour, than living with dishonour? Since then I have been—oh what matters it what I have been—sufficient is that I have fathomed to the very bottom the black slough of degradation and moral death, in fruitless effort to hide the crime that drove me out, and my own shame, and you—what of you, and those others?"

"Dick—when you—when you went away, they forbade anyone to mention your name; the servants were forbidden to speak of you and all your things were hidden in the effort to allay the old squire's angered grief, he never spoke of you and I—I waited, waited, trusting you—but no news reached us until that dreadful letter came with the account of your death and your name in the casualty lists. Dick, your father never recovered, he was bowed and broken till his death soon after, and Ralph your younger brother is squire. Dick, you will go home now, won't you?"

pleaded the girl, "home to take your rightful place, and forget all that old hateful part—and—Dick—I am to be married very soon."

"Yes, I know," replied the man slowly while his strong face blanched and hardened to granite rigidity, "your friend told me. Do I know the lucky man?"

"Yes, that is, I think so," she said, feverishly hurried, "you remember Leonard Vane? It is he."

"Leonard Vane?" Dick replied surprised, "Old Sobriety as we called him, yes I remember him, but I heard he had taken Church orders at home."

"He did so," she replied, "but he felt himself restricted in usefulness under Church discipline, and so resigned, and since he has devoted his energy and income to missionary work out here. He joins me to-morrow, and we are to be married the day after."

"I see, deserted the heathen at home for the heathen abroad" sneered Tremaine, "well, he was a good fellow as I remember him, and I suppose I ought to congratulate you—but—" and the strong man's passion burst the bands of his will, in a torrent of despairing misery, "Oh, little woman heart, little playmate of the old happy time, are you content, do you love him? Assure me for the sake of my own peace that you will be happy with this man, and I am content in my loneliness and hell of memory."

"Dick, Dick, you must not, how can you be so cruel?" she cried tremulously, "love him?" she continued, white with her pain, "yes, I love him," then meeting his cynical smile burst out, "he is just and noble, good and upright; oh Dick! be merciful, be generous, I, too, have carried a memory, spare me that unsullied, it is of the good-hearted, manly boy, my long ago protector and sweetheart; can you to-day give me a better one, that you by baseness would rob me of it to-day? Dick, old

friend, our roads in life are different now, and for very truth and honour we must follow each his or her own. For you and me, Dick, now there is only 'the might have been.'"

"You are right, Lettie," he whispered hoarsely, "right as you always were. An unlucky fate has drawn us together this night, little one, but you only know that I live, forget it dear, forget it utterly, as soon as I shall."

"Won't you go back, Dick?" she entreated, "that old miserable story is almost forgotten, and as squire you will have an opportunity to retrieve your good name."

"Impossible, Lettie," he said sadly, "the old mad pride that ruined me is still with me. I could not brook the smiles and studied politeness of those at home who knew my history and my sin. Did I dare to go, I should fear that the very portraits that hang in the grey halls of Tremaine would step from their frames in wrathful ire to chastise their unworthy descendant. Let Ralph keep it all, he is worthy of the old name. You are crying little chum, what a brute I am. Let me send you home."

"Not in there, Dick," cried Lettie, as he moved towards the room, "let me slip away unobserved; you will make my excuses, won't you? and I shall be all right again when I am quiet at home."

Steadily he handed her to her carriage, and with tender regard wrapped the rugs warmly about her, then as the silence became unendurable, impulsively she placed her hand on his shoulder whispering as the half sobs choked her voice—

"Good-bye Dick. Be my old brave Dick for—for my sake."

"Good-bye little woman," he answered quietly, and raising the white shapely hand to his lips, pressed it in a last reverential kiss of homage—and renunciation. Then as the carriage rolled into the darkness, he

stood, outwardly calm, inwardly a seething volcano of regrets and emotions. "Oh, Thou great pitiless indifferent God" he muttered, staring with unseeing eyes into the blackness, "why do you not stoop to us a little lower?"

* * *

A late summer mid-day in a Chinese city, and an ignorant blood-intoxicated mob weltered and howled ineffectually about the Mission House at Pingshan, their fiercely vindictive yells driving the quick pangs of unknown dread to the hearts of the women, and blanching the faces of the men with an awful fear for those dear ones dependant on their protection. A little group of five sole survivors of the district's foreign element, now waited anticipating the death and worse that has befallen their friends. Silently they stood, the Rev. Leonard Vane, Lettie his wife, her friend with Byrne the missionary's assistant, and Dick Tremaine. Yes, Dick, caught in the red carnage when on business in the town. Along with Byrne he had fought his way to the Mission House, and all unconsciously to her presence again. "What a funny world it is," mused he, as standing by a window he recharged the magazine of his carbine, and stole glances to where Lettie clung to her husband in terror of the increasing din. Surely a merciful Fate had sent him this chance of expiation. Quickly he drew the men apart, and speaking low said—

"Look here you fellows, things are getting bad with us, but there is still one chance. The alley at the end of the building runs straight to the river side, and Gordon is there with a launch. If we can reach that, the women are saved, but there is no door or window giving access to it, and the front is impossible, unless these fiends are cleared away. I think I can

drive them from the top of the street and hold it till you get a good start. At any rate I am going to try."

"No, no" cried Vane, "Dick, that sacrifice is my right, my calling demands it."

"Don't be foolish man," said Dick testily, "do you think you can pacify those devils with text and exhortation?" pointing to the many Boxers in the crowd, some bearing ghastly blood-dripping heads uplifted on spears, "your duty is to her and her unborn child," he whispered sternly, "that duty comes before your desire for cheap martyrdom."

"You are right," assented the missionary wearily, "I know it, yet Dick, I was hoping that you would safeguard her and let me die where I have so fruitlessly laboured."

"Die—I am not going to die," laughed Dick, "only going to show our yellow friends that it is not wise to push us too far. If I am successful, get the women out and make a dash for the alley. I will follow you and hold the top. Don't be afraid of using your revolver Byrne, if any stray Boxers get between you and the boat. Remember, that to reach it is the only hope for them," nodding towards the women, "push off into midstream and if I don't turn up soon after, get away without me. Good-bye," he said quietly, as with a furtive look at Lettie, who, unconscious of his sacrifice, was comforting her weeping friend, he pushed the barricade aside. With a shout dropped into the street below, by the very suddenness of his appearance causing the Chinese to recoil and clear space for the effective use of his weapon. Back and back they shrank, unable to face that steady figure with the great blazing eyes, who so calmly and relentlessly dropped man after man of their numbers, back until breaking, they made for the shelter of the nearest houses. Quickly the door opened and the little band of white people fled into the alleyway, the men half-dragging, half-carrying the shrinking women. Quickly but not quickly enough to escape the notice of their enemies, some twenty

of whom, in their mad exasperation ran out to intercept them. It was not for nothing that Dick had been a soldier of fortune for the past seven years, and neath his deadly rapidity of fire, they halted, wavered, and with a howl of dismay, retired to their holes, leaving a third of their number to gasp out their life blood on the hot stones. Leaving them to recover from their check, Dick darted into the alley, staggering under the rain of missiles that followed his retreat, not far, for the others were yet only a little way ahead, but turning, he menaced the howling crew again. Recovering from the first surprise and mad with drink from the looted wine shops, the vengeful rabble swarmed into the narrow passage brandishing their weapons, hurtling stones and gingall bullets, they pressed on to sweep away this solitary barbarian who dared to bar the glut of their hatred. Blood-drenched and weak, Dick stood cold, alert and scornful. What mattered it that those of his enemies passing along the roof tops would cut off his retreat, what mattered anything, if steady to the last, he could hold those devils back from her he loved? "Could he die more worthily?" he asked "as rapidly he browned the advancing crowd, would his ancestors hanging in the hall of Tremaine consider it sufficient atonement for his shame?" Quietly, happily, he laughed, as fantastic visions shaped themselves in his seething brain. Staggering to his feet, reeling from a score of gashes and wounds, yet calm as ever, he fired his remaining cartridges, then grasping the weapon by the barrel he awaited the onset that must overwhelm him. No prayer, no supplication from those proud stern lips, only his glazing eyes beheld those beckoning approving spectres of his fantasy with welcoming smile. On came the Boxers and like a tiger gathering for a last spring, with smiting weapon he leaps to meet them. A mad *mélée* and he is down, and the dark mass close over him, while to his still conscious senses comes the piercing scream of the departing launch. Not in vain had he died.

Departure of General Kamio from Tientsin

WE are indebted to the editor of the CHINA REVIEW for the following interesting details concerning the departure from Tientsin of General Kamio, and also for the accompanying photographs:—



GENERAL KAMIO AND HIS STAFF

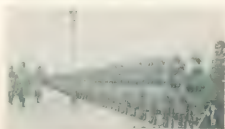
General Kamio left by this morning's mail train for Port Arthur, where he will take up his new appointment as Chief of Staff.



AT THE FLAG OF THE CHINESE MILITARY POLICE

In honour of the departing officer guards of honour of all the foreign contingents

were drawn up at the station platform, including a detachment of Chinese Military Police with colours and band.



GERMAN GUARD OF HONOUR

The commanders of the foreign contingents with their staffs, many Chinese officials, among them Customs Taotai Liang, General Tuan, Taotai Chow,



AUSTRIAN MARINES AS GUARD OF HONOUR

General Hsü, Colonel Liu, the officers of the Chinese General Staff, Colonel Munthe, and a large number of foreign residents assembled on the platform to witness the



Standing from left to right :

CAPT OYAMA, A.D.C.
GENERAL KAMIO

MAJOR YOHARA
GENERAL TUAN



PASSING THE FRENCH GUARD OF HONOUR

interesting military display, which was favoured by the most beautiful weather.



GENERAL KAMIO GENERAL TUAN
(Commissioner of Tientsin Police)

H.E. Minister Hayashi, Colonel Aoki, and Vice Admiral Nakamura came specially



JAPANESE GUARD OF HONOUR

down from Peking for the occasion. Accompanied by his former staff General Kamio went along the front of guards of honour, shaking hands with the officers commanding them and then took up his place at the entrance of his private car.



Heading from left to right:

PRINCE MESHCHERSKY (Russian Consul)

GENERAL KAMIO

OBERSTLEUTNANT VOLLBRECHT

(German Commandant)

MR. HARRY BUSH OF NEWCHWANG

When the train left, the bands of the contingents played the Japanese national anthem, the troops presenting their arms.

HUMOURS OF BULLS AND BLUNDERS

HEREWITH are a few selections from Mr. Marshall Brown's recently published collection, which we cull from the *Telegraph*.

Ireland, of course, is responsible for a good deal of the unconscious humour, as,

Lost, near Tipperary, on or about Tuesday morning last, a large pig. Had no marks on his ears except a short tail, and a slight limp in one leg.

Or again:

"Tintion!" exclaimed a sergeant to his platoon; "front face, and 'tind to roll-call. As many as is present will say 'Here!' and as many as is not present will say 'Absent!'"

Or yet again, this pathetic plea of an Irish attorney, defending a prisoner:

Gentlemen of the jury, think of his poor mother—his only mother!

But Ireland is not the only jig-maker in Mr. Brown's company. This seems to hail from America:

Judge: One year, and \$50 fine.

Prisoner's Lawyer: I would like to make a motion to have that sentence reversed.

Judge: All right. Fifty years, and \$1 fine.

As also this:

And now let us pray for the people on the uninhabited portions of the earth.

But the following is an example to all English compositors of the importance of punctuation:

A compositor in setting up the toast, "Woman; without her, man would be a savage," put the comma in the wrong place, making the sentence read, "woman, without her man, would be a savage.

Finally, this scintillation of editorial humour may well have helped the editor through a tiring day:

Dear Sir—Please inform a constant reader how to cure bunions in to-day's issue.

There are no bunions in to-day's issue, nor in yesterday's, nor in to-morrow's, nor in any that is to come, and were you a careful as well as a constant reader you would have grasped this fact without being told.

These are a few of the plums, but there are plenty as good and better in this highly hilarious volume.

MUSIC IN SHANGHAI

BY DOTTED QUAVER

In deep of night, when drowsiness
Hath lock'd up mortal sense, then listen I
To the celestial Sirens' harmony.

MILTON.

IN like manner lovers of music in Shanghai may be said still to hear the cadences of the recent Musical Festival. All great composers, at some time in their career, have found special inspiration when attempting to set to music one of the masterpieces of the poets; and we feel then that the marriage of music and poetry is a happy one, "like perfect music unto noble words." A notable instance of this is found in Sir Hubert Parry's setting to Milton's "Solemn Ode to Musick," which was performed in the Cathedral last month. Gounod's masterly setting of the penitential Psalm, with its triumphant fugal close, was of a very different nature—but in both works the lamp of genius burns brightly. No apology is needed for this short reference to a memorable event in the musical history of Shanghai.

In the face of much discouragement, a determined effort was made with the aid of an influential and energetic committee, to weld together the hitherto hopelessly scattered forces of musicians in Shanghai. After many weeks of diligent and patient work, the ultimate success of the venture was still an uncertain quantity. Even at the last rehearsal no adequate idea was formed of the artistic success which was destined to crown the efforts of the chorus and orchestra. We have heard it stated by competent judges, that the first performance reached a very high level of excellence. It is needless

to repeat at length the various reasons for this gratifying result. In Mr. Pullen the Shanghai Musical Society possesses a conductor of wide experience and intense musical enthusiasm.

He is the sworn enemy of slackness in chorus or orchestra, but honest and strenuous labour will always win his approbation.

We are very glad to hear that the Committee of the justly famed German Concerts has extended a cordial invitation to the Musical Society to give a performance of Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise" and a secular work yet to be chosen, in the Town Hall, if a date can be arranged, probably in March or April next, with the aid of the splendid Tsingtao Military Band. Those who were privileged to listen to the superb playing of this Band in Beethoven's great C minor Symphony, a few weeks ago, will know what it means to secure the aid of such competent players. Local talent will also be welcomed, and the newly arrived members of the Town Band will give their aid. There is no longer any question that, for a community of its size, Shanghai can boast a large number of excellent amateur musicians. Hitherto to a great extent they have lacked a leader, and their efforts have in consequence been spasmodic; and therefore some critics have pronounced Shanghai hopelessly unmusical. There is some truth, however, in their animadversions. Who has not heard of aspirants for "finishing lessons" in music who have not yet mastered the simplest rudiments of their art? Who has not found it useless to carry in

his portfolio any but the very simplest songs to sing in a drawing-room, knowing that even moderately difficult accompaniments will not be forthcoming? Who has not heard of volumes of good music lying untouched in the cabinet, because only comic songs or pieces of the "rippling cascade" class are tolerated? With all these reservations, we earnestly hope that a new era has dawned for Shanghai music. The talent is here, a capable leader has been found, a loyal and hardworking chorus and orchestra have already given a most creditable performance, and it only remains for all musicians in Shanghai to support the cause with heart and soul.



New Music received from the Robinson Piano Co.

A BIRTHDAY WISH, words by Gertrude McDermaid, music by Edward T. Lloyd. A simple but melodious song, not without pitfalls for the inexperienced singer.

DAY AND NIGHT, words by Lady Lindsay, music by Philip H. Williams. This dainty little song is full of quiet beauty.



CONCERNING PEARLS

AMONG famous historical pearls was one which adorned the crown of the Emperor Adolphus II., and weighed forty-five carats. From the very earliest times women have been passionately fond of pearls, and it is said that the Empress Lolha Paulina habitually wore pearls of the value of a million sterling! It was towards the end of the seventh century that pearls first made their appearance in France, when they were worn in the form of collars, waistbelts, and bracelets. The craze for them rapidly increased, and the eight daughters of Charlemagne are said to have expended immense sums on these fascinating jewels. American pearls came into vogue in the reign of Henry III., and during the time of King Henry IV. they were at the height of their popularity, for all the ladies of that luxurious Court tried to vie with the beautiful Queen Margaret of Navarre, who was the fortunate possessor of pearls of the most exquisite beauty.

The invention of imitation pearls, which in the last few years have been brought to such a remarkable pitch of perfection, was due to a Frenchman named Jacquin, after whom they were originally named "Jaquines." He realised a large fortune from his discovery. Like most other precious stones, pearls were credited by the ancients with the possession of magical powers, and were supposed to bring good luck, and also to be a preventive of fevers and melancholy.

ARTIST'S REPERTOIRE, No. 6.—A collection of standard pianoforte pieces, many of which are well-known favourites. Published by the White-Smith Co. Opinions will differ as to the merit of the footnotes. The printing is good on the whole, and a great improvement on the song folios so popular a few years ago, with their caricatures of "great singers," their slovenly abbreviations, and general air of tawdriness.

POPULAR PIANO COLLECTION, VOL. 1 (Oliver-Ditson Co.).—We are acquainted with some volumes of this collection and we can recommend them very highly. In the volume under notice the pieces are well selected, and form a good collection of light and tuneful music. The price is moderate (\$1.00 Gold).

(A) **CLASSICAL COLLECTION FOR VIOLIN AND PIANO**.—No. 3:

(B) **TWENTY LITTLE PIECES FOR THE VIOLIN**.—These volumes are also published by the Oliver-Ditson Co., and are entirely praiseworthy. The classical collection contains eighteen pieces, all of which are well worthy of study.

Speech Day at Holy Trinity Cathedral School

WHAT promises to be a history-making event in the annals of Shanghai took place on the 20th of last month in Holy Trinity Cathedral School, when many of our

success is bound in the course of time to wield a great influence on our rapidly-growing Settlement. Mr. Jenner Hogg occupied the chair and gave away the prizes, instead of Sir Havilland de Sausmarez, who was unable to be present. In a very comprehensive little speech, Mr. Hogg mentioned the strenuous and highly successful efforts which had been made by Dean Walker to establish the school, and he also made many encouraging remarks about the boys' choir, which is an immense success.

Mr. Winning, the head master, then gave some very interesting details of the beginning and progress of the school, which has only been in existence eight months. He said it had been decided at the beginning of the year to start a school if twenty pupils were forthcoming. The actual number when the school opened on April 2nd was thirty-two and last term there were forty-two names on the register. Next year it was intended to limit the number to fifty, as more could not be conveniently taken without increasing the staff. He then went on to refer in detail to the work done by the three forms. Seven boys sat for the Cambridge Preliminary Locals last week.

Miss Newberry had been very successful with the small boys, as the result of the Christmas examinations proved. Since coming to Shanghai he had noticed that the majority of purely British boys were very backward in their own language,



DUNCAN CURRIE. CATHEDRAL SCHOOL

WINNER OF MR. E. JENNER HOGG'S PRIZE FOR MATHEMATICS
MR. F. S. A. BOURNE'S PRIZE FOR LATIN
THE HEADMASTER'S PRIZE FOR FRENCH
MR. V. DENT'S PRIZE FOR HISTORICAL DATES

residents attended the inaugural Speech Day. Although the function was of a very modest character, yet did it point to great results in future years, as its

and for this reason great importance was being attached to English literature, grammar, and composition. Latin was compulsory in the upper divisions and such good progress was being made that the Dean was now giving the boys the "sweets" of Horace, Cicero, and Virgil. Next year it was hoped the candidates for the Junior and Preliminary Locals would take Latin. In Chinese, French, shorthand and drill the boys were making satisfactory progress, and his audience would have an opportunity of judging their singing for themselves. Of Mr. Pullen's training he would say *monumentum audi*. A suggestion had been made to form a cadet corps next term and a school magazine would be started. He would be glad to receive suggestions for a name for the magazine and for the school motto and colours. Next term, too, he hoped to take in a few boarders.

The prize list was as follows:—

Sir Havilland de Sausmarez's prize for the head boy, Macdonald maj.; Mr. Jenner Hogg's prize for mathematics, Currie max.; Mr. F. S. A. Bourne's prize for Latin, Currie max.; the Dean's prize for Chinese, Macdonald max.; the Headmaster's prize for French, Currie max.

Division I.—Divinity (presented by Mr. R. B. Allen), Clark; history (presented

by Mr. Pullen), Macdonald max.; English (presented by Mr. Pullen), Currie max.; geography, Dixon max.

Division II.—Form prize (presented by Sir Havilland de Sausmarez), Erskine; divinity (presented by the Dean), Brewer; English (presented by Mr. Pullen), Erskine; history (presented by Mr. Pullen), Brewer; Chinese (presented by the Dean), Wallace; arithmetic (presented by Mr. E. F. Bateman), Erskine.

Division III.—Form prizes, 1st, Moore and Cheetham; divinity, Currie maj.; English, Currie maj.; Writing, Valentine.

Drawing prizes, Wilson max. and Flagg; Shorthand (presented by Mr. Woodhead), 1st, Macdonald maj., 2nd, Dixon max., 3rd, Erskine; general paper (presented by the Headmaster), Macdonald max.; historical dates (presented by V. Dent, Esq.), Currie max.

The entertainment which was given after the distribution of prizes was most interesting, and included several well-rendered glees and carols by the boys' choir, a recitation by A. J. Clark on "Boys' Rights," and a most amusing recitation by the junior boys.

There is no doubt that the Holy Trinity Cathedral School has come to stay, and that it is bound to make its influence felt in the future of Shanghai.



UNEXPECTED SUCCESS.

There are times when an honest confession of ignorance results to one's advantage. An examination of history was going on in a high school. The second row of the scholars looked supremely contented. They knew what was coming next, and were confident of making brilliant recitations. The professor gravely put the question:—

"What became of the Greeks who were slain at Thermopylæ?"

The first boy hesitated and then hazarded, "Burnt 'em."

"Next," was the icy answer.

"Buried 'em," came from the second, promptly. "Oh, what an easy one!"

"Next."

"Don't know," drawled the third boy, hopelessly.

"Right. Nobody does."

The successful one looked surprised; then he crowed a little. The other two looked sheepish.

The New Hamburg-Amerika Linie

THE "HOHENSTAUFEN"

VERY different is the steamer accommodation of to-day from that of thirty years ago, when but little consideration was given to the tropical heat or the intense cold experienced during a journey to the Far East. Nowadays every little detail is taken into careful consideration by the management of the up-to-date lines of steamers that carry us to and from the Homeland shores, and there is no doubt that the time, money, and thought expended in this way is bound

THE "HOHENSTAUFEN"

during her last visit to Shanghai, and have much pleasure in giving our readers an illustrated report of the result.

The route is from Yokohama to Hamburg, and the passengers have ample time for sight-seeing at each of the ports called at, which include Kobe, Shanghai, Hongkong, Singapore, Penang, Colombo, Aden, Suez, Port Said, Naples, Plymouth, and Havre. Our illustrations will give our readers some idea of the appearance of the



THE "HOHENSTAUFEN"

to bring a substantial return, as there is no better advertisement for a Steamship Company than the introduction of some innovation that is calculated to add to the comfort of travellers. The new intermediate passenger service lately instituted by the Hamburg-Amerika Linie consists of three fine new steamers the *Rhenania*, the *Habsburg*, and the *Hohenstaufen*, and two boats, the *Scandia* and the *Silesia* which are already well known as having been on the line before. We had the pleasure of inspecting

new steamers, and the following particulars will supply a few details as regards

THE SIZE AND CLASS OF THE "HOHENSTAUFEN."

Length 437-ft., width 52-ft. 6-in., tonnage, gross register 6,606. Deck and cabins 10-ft. high. Music-room and smoking-room 13-ft. high. Horse power 3,500 indicated. Classed A1 at Lloyds.

Our illustrations of that most important part of a passenger vessel, the deck, shows that its dimensions are all that could be



THE DECK

desired for forty passengers, which is the full number that these steamers carry.

THE SLEEPING ACCOMMODATION is unique, many of the cabins having single beds only. There are no "bunks," and our illustrations will show that the old un-

comfortable fashion of placing one bunk above another has been entirely abolished. Each cabin is supplied with electric fans and with separate appurtenances, such as wardrobes and washstands, for each passenger. There are several luxurious state



THE LADIES' ROOM



A STATEROOM



THE DINING SALOON

rooms consisting of parlour, bed, and bath rooms, which appear to promise the acme of comfort in return for a very small expenditure of dollars. Indeed the ship throughout is remarkable for the evident care and thought expended on it by the designer, who has cleverly combined artistic effect with an unusual degree of comfort. This is also apparent in the

PUBLIC ROOMS

which all received much admiration. The dining saloon is arranged to seat fifty-two

ed by nauseating odours, and that the crew's quarters were well apart from the saloon. Much thought had been given to the steam winches, a new system of working which reduced to a great extent the inevitable noise. Up-to-date refrigerators in the store-room, pantry, and kitchens are calculated to minimize the discomfort of extreme heat, and a system of hot-air pipes to counteract the cold.

Bilge keels help to make the *Hohen-taufen* an excellent sea-going boat, and the



THE SMOKING-ROOM

persons, and is fitted with an ample supply of electric fans. The scheme of decoration in the ladies' parlour is marked by the elegant simplicity that is such a grateful feature in the furnishing of our most up-to-date steamers. It is carried out entirely in soft shades of rose colour, and white enamel. The smoking-room is unusually lofty and our photograph shows how comfortable it is in other respects. We also noticed among many other

INCIDENTAL ITEMS

calculated to add to the comfort of the passengers that the position of the kitchens left no chance of the passengers being annoy-

passenger accommodation is arranged so that little or no discomfort is experienced from the throbbing of the engines.

When we mention that each of the new steamers carries a duly qualified doctor, an experienced laundryman, and an efficient staff of stewards and stewardesses, we think we have noted almost all that is likely to interest our readers. Particulars regarding rates or any other details which we may have forgotten will be supplied by Mr. Pappien, of Messrs. Carlowitz & Co., the Agents for the Company, to whose courtesy we are indebted for the opportunity of telling our readers about this very progressive new line of steamers.



Garden Notes



January

THE weather is likely to be frosty all the month with possible snow storms or very cold winds; all paths and lawns should be looked to and fences examined to see if the supports are sound; the straw on the bulb beds should be pegged down to prevent it being blown away. Nothing much can be done in the open, but the greenhouse always affords plenty of work.

In the greenhouse, Daisies, Mignonette, Primulas, Camellias, Geraniums, Heliotrope, Nasturtiums and Calla Lilies are in bloom, but January is a bad month for flowers, all being very scarce and rather dear to buy in consequence.

Jonquils.—Chinese jonquils flower about the middle of the month, they are obtainable in considerable quantities at China New Year which generally falls at end of January or beginning of February. A successional batch of these bulbs can be potted during the month.

Heavenly Bamboo.—The natives buy at their New Year the red berries from this plant which form an agreeable room decoration, also a shrub with a strong scented yellow flower on a bare stem without leaves; the market for these is usually in the Kiukiang Road near the old cemetery.

Cherry Trees.—The Chinese pink cherry blossoms begin to show on the dwarf trees in pots, which have been forced for the purpose.

Seeds.—This is also a good month for sowing seeds in boxes or pots in a cool greenhouse.

Owing to the want of enterprise on the part of the Chinese gardener, it is believed by many that it is possible to obtain only a very few varieties of flowers during the winter months. The following list of plants, however, which were all in flower

on Christmas Day in the greenhouses at the Public Gardens, will show what can, with care and attention, be grown successfully in Shanghai:—

Daedalacanthus Nervosus
Peristrophe Speciosa
Eucharis Amazonica
Poinsettias
Exacum Affine
Saint Paulia Ionantha
Moschosma Riparium
Centropogon Lucyanus
Renealmia Polyantha
Scilla
Acalypha Hispidula
Impatiens Sultanii
Chinese Narcissus
Richardia Africana
Bouvardias
Plumbago
Rosa
Geoneras
Camellias

Begonias, four species and four varieties

Oreheids—

Paphiopedilum insigne
Paphiopedilum spicerianum
Oncidium ornithorhynchium
Calanthe Veitchii
Calanthe vesitata oculata rubra



FREEZIA GROWN BY J. S. CLARK, ESQ., NAGASAKI

Kitchen Garden.—All ground lying uncropped should receive a good dressing of manure, and be dug over to allow the weather to mellow it. If the soil is stiff a dressing of lime will assist in opening it.

Concerning Poultry

DURING the spring and summer we often see the natives on the roads, with baskets full of tiny ducks and chickens about one or two days old, which can be bought for two cents each. I felt quite curious to know how these could be incubated in large numbers and sold so cheaply, and was therefore very pleased to read a most interesting account of the incubation of poultry by natives, in the *North-China Daily News* under date January 27, 1905.

The information is contained in a letter from their correspondent in T'aichou, and with the kind permission of the late Editor I am at liberty to reproduce it, hoping it may be of interest to some who may not have read it in the daily paper:—

"During the spring and early summer one of the commonest sights about the streets and high road is to see three and four tier baskets being carried about filled with wee, chirping, motherless chicks. It has long since been evident to me that incubation is carried on somewhere and some how on no small scale.

"To-day, however, in the midst of an eighteen-mile journey across an unfrequented part of the country at the base of the mountains, we were invited to dinner by a gentleman of degree.

"Among the guests was a farmer who, it transpired, is part of the year engaged in the above industry, and he willingly offered to show me his plant. The building was an ordinary shed, long, low, and dark. Along the sides and up and down the centre were arranged some thirty or forty what appeared at first sight to be ordinary waterbutts, with an opening below for

charcoal, but on examination one found them to be of a compound nature, the upper part only deep enough to admit a bamboo basket about a foot high, and the lower part seemingly built up of red clay mixed with plaited straw. A straw cap some four inches thick covered the mouth, and the whole was suggestive of comfortable warmth without heat. At the end of the building facing south was a board let into the wall, in which had been cut two circular holes the size of the transverse diameter of an egg, for the purpose of examination. Overhead, hardly high enough for one to walk, were placed runs of grass matting the length of the building supported on laths, while in the centre they were two deep. The method of procedure is as follows:—

"Each basket holds about 1,200 eggs, and every six days from the second to the fifth moons 10,000 eggs are placed in the incubators under which are kindled gentle charcoal fires; every aperture being closed. At the end of the fourth day the eggs are taken one by one and examined through the testing holes, and any not showing signs of fertilisation are immediately discarded to be 'sold cheap.' At the end of the sixth day the baskets are removed to incubators, where the temperature is slightly lower (the degree of heat appears to be entirely by rule of thumb, but one set of incubators is apparently fed with live charcoal, and another with ash only), and at the end of the twelfth day the eggs are taken and laid out on the matting overhead, and covered with cotton quilts.

"Each day hereafter they must be changed about, being gradually worked from the centre to the sides until the chicks appear, when they are taken by the vendors, and conveyed to the populous cities in the north of the province, and to Kiangsu. The average is 5,000 chicks from 10,000 eggs, and in the season six workmen at the least are kept continually engaged day and night.

"If, therefore, 100,000 chicks are sent from one plant in four months, even on the minimum supposition that there are

100 plants in the whole of the prefecture some small idea may be obtained of the annual demand, and the density of the people among whom we live which creates so great a demand.

"It is a matter too of conjecture as to what proportion of the tiny little balls of down attain maturity and finally reach the table."

I am afraid the proportion is not great; I tried forty ducks, but failed to rear any over three and a half months; they nearly all died of rheumatism, and from enquiries made I heard of many failures.



SEASONABLE COOKERY

PICKLES

One morning in the garden bed
The onions and the carrots said
Unto the parsley group :
"Oh, when shall we three meet again,
In thunder, lightning, hail or rain?"
"Alas!" replied, in tones of pain,
The parsley—"In the soup."



OYSTER CANAPES

PREPARE a good mayonnaise sauce with two yolks of eggs, cream, oil, and vinegar. Cook some small oysters in a little butter until their edges curl. When cold, add them to the sauce, stirring in last of all a few chillies finely chopped, and half a teaspoonful of minced capers. Make some thin slices of white and brown bread-and-butter, spread them with the mixture, and cover the white slice with the brown, and vice-versa.



SAUSAGE DUMPLINGS

MAKE a savoury and substantial dinner. Make a paste with one pound of flour, four ounces of suet, and a tablespoonful of baking powder, using as much water as is necessary to form a stiff dough. Divide this into ten or twelve parts. Roll out, and lay on each a sausage: wet the edges of the pastry and make it secure. Have a saucepan of boiling water on the fire; as each dumpling is ready drop it in. Let all boil steadily for an hour. Serve very hot, with chopped parsley scattered over.



To make celery crisp, let it stand covered with cold salt water for about an hour before being served.

THE TONGSHAN MINES

BELLE HEATHER

SEVERAL months ago I promised to describe a visit I made to the Tongshan Mines in August last, along with several other journalists. Although my story is a trifle belated on account of the demand on the space in SOCIAL SHANGHAI, yet I am under the impression it is more likely to gain rather than suffer by the delay, as it will not now come in active competition with the graphic descriptions which appeared in

& Mining Co. for the privilege of viewing the mines, and also for a very interesting journey to Tientsin.

Tongshan was reached by means of the very comfortable and up-to-date Ping Line steamer, s.s. *Kaiping*, which carried us as far as Chinwangtao, from whence we travelled by train to Tongshan, which is a queer-looking little place nestling at the foot of a range of lime-stone hills. Concerning the place itself there is not much



S.S. KAIPING

the *Shanghai Times*, *Eastern Sketch*, *The Gazette*, *The Mercury*, *The North-China Daily News*, and the *Ostasiatische Lloyd*. The representative of the last-named paper was accompanied by his wife who proved to be the life and soul of our little party all of whom were indebted to the Chinese Engineering

and Mining Co. for the privilege of viewing the mines, and also for a very interesting journey to Tientsin. Tongshan was reached by means of the very comfortable and up-to-date Ping Line steamer, s.s. *Kaiping*, which carried us as far as Chinwangtao, from whence we travelled by train to Tongshan, which is a queer-looking little place nestling at the foot of a range of lime-stone hills. Concerning the place itself there is not much

is not an hotel, we were entertained most hospitably by several of the foreign staff of the Chinese Engineering & Mining Co. Mrs. F. and I were driven in a tonga to the Company's hospital, where we

arrangements underground are quite equal and in many cases superior to those of coal mines at home. The annual output is close on one million tons, yet the demand has always been greater than the supply.



THE HOSPITAL

received a hearty reception from Miss Mildred, the matron. The pictures we saw of the hospital convey little of the comfort and artistic arrangements of the inside, which appeared to be everything that a hospital ought to be. That is, it

That the management keeps well in line with the times is endorsed by the recent institution of a complete and very costly electrical installation which is calculated to save much time, labour, and money.



THE HOSPITAL ANNEX

was bright, beautiful to look at, and up-to-date. The mines at Tongshan are the largest of several owned by the Chinese Engineering & Mining Co., and cover an area of about thirteen miles, and I was told by an experienced miner that all the

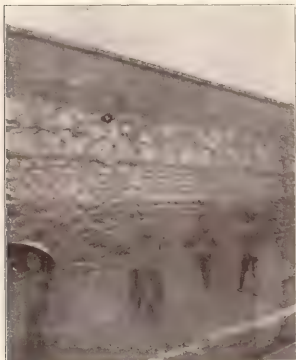
EN ROUTE TO OUR QUARTERS IN
MR. SINGLETON'S TONGA

And now for our actual experiences whilst going down into the mines. The photograph we show, although slightly indistinct, will give some idea of what we looked like, but I cannot possibly convey to my readers the amusement our first appearance created. Personally I felt as though I were taking part in a Gilbert and Sullivan opera. After laughing heartily at each other we divided into two parties. The one I was in consisted of two ladies and four gentlemen, besides two guides (a Chinese miner and Mr. Owens). The

latter informed us that no ladies had ever ventured down the mines except one American, so Mrs. F. and I felt specially adventurous.



THIS GROUP INCLUDES JOURNALISTIC REPRESENTATIVES OF THE SHANGHAI TIMES, GAZETTE, OSTASIATISCHE LLOYD, NORTH-CHINA DAILY NEWS, EASTERN SKETCH, AND SOCIAL SHANGHAI



Photo

A GROUP OF NATIVES

E. Finger

I cannot describe the cage we made our first descent in more graphically than the correspondent of the *Mercury* who likened it to the skeleton frame of a Saratoga trunk. We were told exactly how we had to crouch down into our respective places, where we balanced ourselves by means of an iron bar, and when we were all properly adjusted, away we went into the bowels of the earth. Down and down we went, the atmosphere getting hotter and hotter till it became positively stifling. As we got near our destination loud shouting and plenty of noise greeted our ears, and I think our party were all pleased to leave their cramped quarters and feel their feet on Mother Earth again. We formed into a line of procession, and in

a few seconds were relieved to find ourselves again breathing in a normal atmosphere. Mr. Owens our guide-in-chief left nothing unnoticed that was likely to prove of interest, but I regret that space will only permit me to describe some of the details of our journey very briefly.

weird and awe inspiring was a great swirl of dark water which was collected and conveyed to the surface by a marvellous arrangement in the way of pumps; as for coal, we were surrounded by it wherever we went, and there seemed enough to supply future generations for all time.

Thanks to the extreme care taken by our guides we experienced hardly any discomfort, nevertheless when we reached the surface we were all of one opinion, namely, that the experience was one we would not willingly have missed, yet at the same time none of us were particularly anxious to repeat it, and we were all most grateful to Mr. Owens and our Chinese guides for the care and

interest they had given our visit.

In the evening we went to dine with Mr. Paquet the general manager. He sent his tonga to the hospital to convey us to his house which is built high up on the side of a hill. Accustomed as we are to level



Photo. TONG COLLIERY. NO. 3 SHAFT LOOKING WEST Mr. Singleton

We had not gone very far before I felt reason to feel thankful to Mr. Paquet, the courteous manager, for the loan of his top boots, as we had frequently to walk through stretches of black slimy water, and when we had to crawl on hands and knees over a heap of bricks, I was thankful I had no stupid skirts to hamper me. Very wonderful and surprising was the long line of stables, where over 200 mules were put up. They all looked contented and docile enough as they stood or lay in their rather limited lodgings, but some of those we met on our journey seemed much too handy with their heels to be agreeable. The only times I felt any alarm was when our guides commenced to shout aloud, and answering shouts and a rumble of wheels indicated the approach of some coal trucks. I never felt quite sure, until they were safely past, that I was standing in the right track, or that the wobbly little trucks would not topple over in my direction and squash me into pulp. Very



Photo. LINSI COLLIERY, FRONT VIEW Mr. Singleton

roads and rubber-tyred vehicles, we were not quite prepared for the bumps entailed by the rutty roads. How we laughed when our heads bumped against each other, and how strenuously we had to hold on to

prevent ourselves being bumped unceremoniously into the dusty road. Indeed, so rough did we find it, that Mrs. F. suggested numbering our bones before starting on our return journey.

Next day we left Tongshan with regret that our visit had been so short, and feeling deeply grateful for the hospitality we had received. We were all more or less imbued

with an impression of the great commercial power held by the Chinese Engineering & Mining Co., which although little more than thirty-five years old is yet the most influential colliery company in China, and if it continues its present rate of progress, bids fair to take a premier place amongst the great coal-mines of the world.



A GOOD REASON

MR. SPERGINS: "I fear you will make a mistake, Hettie, in engaging that amah. According to her own story, she has lived in no fewer than ten families in Shanghai within a year."

Mrs. Spiggins: "That's just it. Think of the inside information she will be able to impart about those ten families!"



REFLECTIONS FOR THE NEW YEAR

One by one, the years are passing,
O'er our lives they quickly fly;
One by one our friends are passing,
To that great eternity.

Not alone the sad and weary,
Not alone the worn and old,
But the buds, so young and lovely,
Feel his call so chill and cold.

One by one, the days are passing,
We shall see them never more;
Let us waste them not in wishing
For greater work than heretofore.

Let us daily do some kindness,
Always speak a loving word
Which on earth is not recorded,
But on high is seen and heard.

Daily we will fight the battle
And not only fight but win,
When we oft engage in combat
Of some dear and cherished sin.

With the New Year all is joyous,
Full of hopes and full of praise,
When it ends, may hearts in chorus
Join in thanks for joys He gave.

F. E. PATERSON, Shanghai

THE BOYS' BRIGADE

FIRST COMPANY SHANGHAI

THE session opened on October 8th with eighty-one boys on the roll. Since then thirty-nine recruits have been admitted. Some "time-expired" veterans have left, leaving the number on the roll at the expiration of the half-term 111 with four officers. The events of the quarter have been a grand sham-fight in the country off the Siccawei Road, at which the boys showed great aptitude for taking cover in ditches and behind graves. As the attacking force crossed the open to storm the position of the defenders the carnage was terrific, and the peaceable inhabitants of the Road must have felt considerable alarm at the discharge of musketry. However, the boys showed aptitude for war, and they also exhibited considerably greater aptitude in demolishing the splendid tea that Mrs. Brennan Atkinson so kindly provided for the exhausted warriors. The tea was deftly arranged, a table with fair waitresses to attend it being set apart for each of the four sections of the Brigade. An exciting game of football on the lawn, and three cheers for host and hostess brought a charming afternoon to an end. The march back to town headed by the band under Mr. Mansfield excited

universal attention, and, we trust, produced a wholesome effect on the Chinese. On New Year's Day the Brigade had its usual march out to St. George's Farm to breakfast, the Chaplain as usual being the host. Ninety-three boys sat down to an ample spread, admirably served. Photographs of the breakfast-room and of the Brigade are reproduced.

The sports in May were a great success, the Wattie Challenge Cup being won by Sergt. Brown, who also carried off the Daybreak Cup for the Champion boy. The "Doyle-Davidson" Cup for attendance and efficiency was won outright by Staff-Sergt. Widler who had not missed one drill in four years, a remarkable record.

A new feature for the present term is a Semaphore signalling class, conducted by Mr. Gaskin. This is for the Villiers-Hatton Challenge Cup, kindly presented by General Villiers-Hatton when he inspected the Brigade in May last.

There is no end to the kindness of the police to the Brigade. Some kind friends in the force have subscribed, and one presented prizes for the two best boys in each section of the Brigade.

BETTER LEFT UNSAID

It was at an "At-home." The young man came in and made his way to the hostess, greeting her and apologizing for his lateness.

"Awfully glad to see you, Mr. Blank," said the hostess. "So good of you to come. And all the way from town, too! But where is your brother?"

"I am commissioned to tender his regrets. You see we are so busy just now that it was impossible for both of us to get away, and so we tossed up to see which of us should come."

"Now nice! Such an original idea! And you won?"

"No," said the young man, absently; "I lost."



THE BOYS' BRIGADE

Officers: MR. J. D. GORDON
(Lieut.)

REV. C. E. DARWENT
(Chaplain)

MAJ. TRUEMAN
(Guest)

MR. A. HILL
(Capt.)

MR. HARBER
(Lieut.)

MR. MANSFIELD
(Bandmaster)

CHAPLAIN OF H.M.S. "FLORA"
(Guest)



BREAKFAST AT ST. GEORGE'S FARM. NEW YEAR'S DAY 1907



Literary Jottings



Received from Messrs. Macmillan & Co.

Coniston

By WINSTON CHURCHILL

(Messrs. Macmillan's Colonial Library.)

WINSTON CHURCHILL is the greatest living novelist in America to-day. The author of the four C's—*The Crossing*, *The Crisis*, *Richard Carvel*, and *The Celebrity*—has now added another in *Coniston*. It is a better story than *The Crisis*, which, as an American novel, created such a sensation in England.

The book is divided into two parts, (1) the love-story of the mother, Cynthia Ware; and (2) the love-story of her daughter and only child, Cynthia Wetherell. The former secretly loved Jethro Bass, a man who started life as a tanner, practically without education, saved money which he lent out on mortgage, and bought his power by compelling those in his hands to vote as he wished. By this means he became eventually one of the greatest men, not only in his State, but in the country. Although her affection for Jethro never ceased, Cynthia married William Wetherell "a mild-mannered gentleman" with certain literary abilities. After her death at an early age, William Wetherell, threatened with consumption, removes with his little daughter to Coniston. Here they meet Jethro Bass, who becomes their friend and benefactor, and after her father's death adopts Cynthia, has her educated, but eventually she discovers the means he has used to obtain his power, so decides to earn her own living by accepting the post of schoolmistress at the neighbouring village of Brampton. Here lives Issac D. Worthington, Brampton's first citizen, and keen

rival in the field of politics of Jethro Bass. Bob Worthington, his eldest son, is in love with Cynthia, but his father threatens to disown and disinherit him if he marries her. Cynthia's treatment of her lover in face of this is heroic, but Jethro Bass determines to force the senior Worthington into sanctioning the engagement. In this he is successful, the author working up to the climax of the plot in truly masterly style.

The construction of the story is without a fault, the many characters are life-like and natural, and there is not one dull nor uninteresting page in the whole book.

Received from Messrs. Macmillan & Co.

The Enemy's Camp

By HUGH T. SHERRINGHAM and NEVILL MEAKIN

(Messrs. Macmillan's Colonial Library)

A rather elaborate working out of a simple plot, and the book, if read from beginning to end, is apt to prove a little wearying.

Mrs. Lauriston should never have been married; she is far too old-maidish and proper, and her feelings of dread and distrust of the male sex generally are not those we expect of a middle-aged married lady.

The book contains some really clever conversation, well thought-out, and not at all impossible for the characters selected for it. Cicely Neave's powers of defence in conversational warfare, and her repartee, are a pleasure to read, and she makes a thoroughly interesting heroine.

It is to be hoped the authors will attempt another book, preferably one in a more serious vein.

HUGH RENTON.



Young Folks' Corner



When Baby is a Man!

Oh I love to hear him chatter,
As he sits upon my knee,
And tells me of the many things
That he would like to be.

Whatever he decides upon,
As sure as sticks are sticks,
He will not rest until he starts,
Well—he is only six.

He thought he'd be a doctor,
So to prepare for that
I found him making up bread pills
To try upon the cat.

A boot and shoe repairer next
Was what his lordship choose,
And then I found the soles of my
Best boots were full of screws.

A painter was the next best thing
Which came into his head;
Our parlour carpet, which was green,
He quickly changed to red.

Delivering handbills was a scheme
He thought was one would pay;
And where he got his handbills from
We found out yesterday.

The Family Bible, which we've had
Full many a long, long year,
Was lying on a tip-top shelf,
With just the covers bare.

Now all these things are dreams as yet,
But when he is a man
The chances are he'll have to get
Just anything he can.



What to Feed Your Pets On

Squirrels.—Acorns, nuts, dry bread,
grain, cold boiled potatoes, and occasional-
ly a little cooked meat.

Pigeons.—Pigeons' beans, peas, most
grain, and some green food.

White Mice.—Bread and milk, and slices
of apple.

Rabbits.—Bran, and most vegetables
excepting cabbage.

Silk Worms.—Fresh mulberry leaves or
lettuce.



Our Portrait Gallery

COLIN BUCHANAN, SON OF THE LATE COLIN BUCHANAN ESQ.

Small birds.—Canary seed and a few
hempseeds, a bit of well-washed groundsel
or water cress, and a little Hartz Mountain
bread. Blackbirds and thrushes need
earthworms, and they, as well as all insect-
eating birds, should be given meal worms
and ant eggs.

Parrots.—Carter's parrot seed, and treats
in the way of fruit, nuts, and sugar, and
don't forget Polly's water.

Rugby and Association

A teacher asked the class for names of towns in Warwickshire. "Rugby," said one boy. "Association," eagerly shouted another.



A Catch

Small Shanghai Boy: I say, do you know there's a man in Canterbury they won't bury?

Fond Parent: No! how's that?

Small boy (edging off): Because he isn't dead yet!



"Bedtime."

Two little girls are weary,
Weary of books and of play,
Sad is the world and dreary,
Slowly the time slips away,
Four little feet are aching,
Bowed is each little head,
Yet they are up and shaking
When there is mention of bed.

Bravely they laugh and chatter
Just for a minute or two;
Then when they end their clatter
Sleep comes quickly to woo.
Slowly their eyes are closing,
Down again drops ev'ry head,
Two little maids are dozing
Though they're not ready for bed.

That is their method ever,
Night after night they protest,
Claiming they're sleepy never,
Never in need of their rest:
Nodding and almost dreaming,
Drowsily each little head
Still is for ever scheming
Merely to keep out of bed.



Mr. Snail

Did you ever try to find a snail during the winter months? I don't suppose you would succeed in finding one, for Mr. Snail goes to sleep during the cold weather, and

hides himself away in the crack of a wall or under the root of a tree, or in some such out-of-the-way place. I expect that if you found one, and brought him indoors into the warm, he would wake up—wonder what on earth was happening, and why the summer had come again so soon.



Our Portrait Gallery
GRACE AND HELEN BAKER

Tommy's View

"How do you like school, Tommy?"
"Pretty well, mother; but it's such a waste of my playtime."



A True Story

It was father's birthday, a fact which made him an object of much interest to his small son. "Father" he remarked "you are really getting old, your hair is quite mouldy."

EDITORIAL NOTES

WE have to thank a great many of our readers for the warm welcome and encouraging remarks made anent our 'Xmas Number, which met with far more appreciation than we dared to anticipate. It was not nearly as good as we hope to make it next year, but it has apparently reached one of the objects we have been striving hard to attain during the last eleven months, that is, it has made a great many people realize that SOCIAL SHANGHAI is not only a record of past and present events, but is also likely to form a very important feature in the future history of the Settlements, and other parts of China. At any rate it will probably help to keep future generations in closer touch with past history than we appear to be to-day. We find it by no means easy to collect old records of past events, and as for photographs of old Shanghai, we have only been able to secure a few. If anyone can help us in these respects we will be most grateful, as there are many links with the past that deserve recognition, and that have thus far never been recorded.



WE have just received some very amusing reminiscences from an old resident who has known Shanghai for over forty years, which will be read with interest by both old and new residents. To the former they will no doubt bring back the memory of the good old days, and to the newcomers they will serve to illustrate, that although old Shanghailanders had to do without many of the luxuries of the present day, they still managed to put in some very jolly times.

OUR Children's Portrait Gallery has every promise of becoming very popular. We have been asked what qualifications are necessary. They are very simple. Every child who appears in it must be identified with Shanghai either by birth or residence. Little Colin Buchanan, who appears this month, no longer lives here, but he was born in Shanghai about five years ago, and his photograph will be interesting to many of our readers on account of his mother and father who were at one time amongst our best known residents.



MR. SHEKURY'S children are numbered amongst the most enterprising of Shanghai children, as they have done more to assist SOCIAL SHANGHAI than any other family. Mrs. Baker's two pretty little girls are both well known, and the photographs of the Boy's Brigade shows that we have a great many smart and manly lads in Shanghai.



DURING the New Year we ask for your active co-operation in making our popular magazine more popular still. Our readers number many hundreds and are found in every quarter of the globe. But, like Oliver Twist, we want "more"; the larger the circulation the better magazine we can produce for the same money, and introduce extensive improvements in the contents. Each reader may help us by getting ONE new subscriber, and in this way our circulation could be doubled very easily. On our part we shall spare no effort in making this journal better and brighter every month.

MISS JEANNE BERTHET's photograph will appear next month as our most successful and helpful individual competitor during the last year. We are sorry we did not get a photograph of McDonald max, in time for this number, but hope to get it for next, as the office of head boy at a school is a very creditable and responsible position to hold, and ought to be chronicled in our pages. Not many places can boast of such a clever little pianist as Fred

Gensburger, so we were very glad to get his photograph, and thus complete a typical group of children.



ANY suggestion sent to us for improving SOCIAL SHANGHAI will be given every consideration, and if of practical utility and general interest it will be adopted. Send us a postcard telling us what features you prefer, or what you would like to see inserted in the way of illustrations and articles. Unity is strength, and it is by the co-operative help and influence of readers and editorial staff that the success of a magazine becomes permanent.



WHEN sending gifts home have your thought of paying in a year's subscription to SOCIAL SHANGHAI on behalf of a friend? We are sure it would prove one of the most welcome and useful of presents, a reminder every month of a friend's kindly thought and interest. We are constantly getting letters telling us how much SOCIAL SHANGHAI is appreciated by friends at home and in the Outposts.



ALL communications to be sent to the Editress, 39 Kiangse Road.



MASTER FRED GENSBURGER



LATE ANNOUNCEMENTS

BIRTH

NEWCOMB.—On the 25th of August, 1906 at "Mount View," Mont le grande, Mount Roskill, Auckland, New Zealand, the wife of Albert Newcomb, a son (Albert Grahame Elliott). Tientsin papers please copy.

MARRIAGE

TUXFORD—KNIGHT-GREGSON.—On January 5th, 1907 at Chinkiang by B.G. Tours Esq., H. B. M.'s Consul, afterwards by the Rev. W. C. Longden, Ivon, youngest son of Arthur Tuxford, M.D., J.P., Boston, Lincolnshire, to Chevening, only daughter of the late Frederick Knight-Gregson of Chinkiang.

The Christmas Paper Hunt

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SATOW

EVERY year there is a noticeable increase in the attendance of both riders and spectators at the 'Xmas Paper Hunt, and the line of carriages drawn up at the finish grows longer and longer. This year the numbers were phenomenally large, and the red coats and top hats amongst the riders were more numerous than ever,

The field was an enormous one, at least eighty riders awaiting the word from Mr. Crawford, who stated that the hunt would be rather a long one, that they must hunt for paper and when they found it give the Tally Ho.

The going was all that could be desired and it was even a little 'dusty in places.



A GROUP OF WELL-KNOWN PAPER HUNTERS

and so also were the novices who knew but little of cross-country riding, and who roused the direful ire of those who did, by doing things they ought to have left undone, and by not doing things they should have done. Again, three or four

The run selected was part of the Handicap course and was a very excellent example of what the Cross Country Riding Fund has done, and Mr. Shaw deserves the thanks of the riding community for the energy he has displayed in making so



WAITING TO START

ponies met with accidents that had a fatal termination, but none of the riders were seriously hurt.

We are indebted to the *Shanghai Times* for the following report of the Hunt:

many jumps. Mr. Burkill also has done yeoman service and it was an excellent idea to have dug out the Schultz Creek Line which is now in excellent order. From the start the paper was found along



EARLY ARRIVALS



EXCHANGING CHRISTMAS GREETINGS



A LESSON IN PATIENCE

the Vermin Creek Line and at the top went to the right over a jump by "One Wide River." Then left across Hung Jao Road to the double "platform" at the Artery Creek, then to the Wilderness which was left on the right. A false scent was laid here to the left, to the outer

point the paper went in a new direction over "Westward Ho" Creek to the new cut jump by the "Far Red Joss House," and then on to Barren Creek, which was crossed close to the Long Village and the paper came down again on the other side of the creek.



"GENTLEMEN, YOU MAY GO!"

Hung Jao country which served the purpose and led a good many competitors in the wrong direction.

The paper was then found over a good jump by the Bare Bole Tree Creek, then across the Slough of Despond. From this

A false scent leading towards the Bee Line put a number of riders on the wrong direction, notably Messrs. C. R. Burkill, J. Johnston, R. Fearon, Wilson, Pratt, and several others. The scent really lay down Schultz Line, where Mr. George Dallas



THE LAST JUMP NEAR THE FINISH

picked it up and got his lead; at the bottom came the "platform" jump, then a turn was taken to the left over a good jump to Kraw and "Burkill's" Dry Cuts, then followed the Fahwah Wade, Honest Grips, across Brennan Road to the Jess-field line and at the bottom bearing left-handed across the new road to the S. P. H. C. Paddock. The run was about nine miles in length.

The card at the finish read as follows:—

1.—Mr. Eric Moller on Comanche.

2.—Mr. G. Dallas on Umpqua.

3.—Mr. B. S. Laurence on Kenneil.

4.—Mr. V. F. Davies on Temperature.

5.—Mr. J. Byrne-Hackett on Isolahn.

6.—Mr. G. J. Lavers on Timothy.

Mr. George Dallas won the heavy-weight prize.

After the event, at the invitation of Mr. R. McGregor, the members of the S. P. H. C. and their friends betook themselves to his residence, close by, when he presented each of the winners with a silver cup which had been most generously given by "an old paper hunter."



THE PSYCHOLOGY OF ADVERTISING.

ONE of the greatest authorities on the art of advertising has truly said that "good advertising is the art of putting interesting information into type. It must contain the quality of human interest and must state in concise form the reasonable Why and Wherefore." *We claim that there is no advertising medium in the Far East that carries out these conditions more thoroughly than SOCIAL SHANGHAI.*



It is universally admitted that the best advertising medium is the magazine that is read at leisure. *It is therefore well to note that SOCIAL SHANGHAI is read at leisure by nearly every English-speaking person in Shanghai, and in many of the outports, while hundreds of copies are read by people at home.*



It is estimated that at least sixty per cent. of the earnings of the breadwinner is spent by the womenkind of every household. *As SOCIAL SHANGHAI is more carefully read by ladies than any other paper in the Far East, it is calculated to form a most effective medium for advertising.*

APPLY for terms to the Business Manager of SOCIAL SHANGHAI.

Social Notes

A Successful Concert

TREMENDOUSLY successful from everybody's point of view was the annual concert given by the Misses Harris in the Union Church Hall last month. The large audience apparently enjoyed every item from beginning to end, as nearly every one remained until the end. The orchestral numbers on the programme were perhaps more widely appreciated than anything else, the performers numbering twenty-two violinists and two pianists. Master Fred Gensburger, whose photograph we reproduce, caused quite a sensation by the masterly way in which he played "La Belle Hollandaise" on the pianoforte. Long continued was the applause, but alas, no encores were allowed.

Mrs. Gove gave away the very varied and comprehensive selection of prizes, and we congratulate the Misses Harris on having attained a success that speaks eloquently for the standard of their teaching.

H. M. S. *Nightingale* has been undergoing a series of alterations and repairs at the Dock & Engineering Works prior to returning to Chungking, and other distant stations. Commander Roy and Dr. Moir will both be much missed.

THE TOWN HALL was crowded on the occasion of the Volunteer Prize Distribution which took place on the evening of December 17th. Mr. Keswick opened the proceedings with a comprehensive speech in which, among other things, he congratulated the Reserve Co. upon winning

the Inter-Company Shield, "A" Co. on taking the three first places in the Shorrock Cup Competition, and Shanghai in general on the victory of its team in the Interport Shooting Match. Mrs. Keswick then handed the numerous handsome prizes to the fortunate winners, after which little ceremony Lieut.-Col. Watson thanked her in a short speech, proposed a vote of thanks, which was heartily responded to, and handed her a beautiful sheaf bouquet of flowers. This terminated the first part of the evening's entertainment, and was followed by a very excellent concert.

A QUIET but very pretty wedding took place at Holy Trinity Cathedral between Miss Olga Daisy Smith and Mr. Arnold Biesterfeld. The bride, who was given away by her father, Captain William Smith, wore a most artistic gown of white crêpe de Lyon, inserted in a quaint and effective fashion by bands of Chantilly lace outlined with chiffon. Instead of the usual bridal veil a becoming boat-shape hat of white velvet was worn, trimmed with a long white ostrich plume.

Miss Lola Smith was her only attendant, and wore a dark blue face cloth relieved with pink, and a pretty pale blue chenille hat trimmed with ostrich plumes. Both bride and bridesmaid carried lovely shower bouquets of lilies and camellias. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., and the musical part of the service was most efficiently carried out by the boys' choir. The church had been prettily decorated for the occasion, and Mr. Riches acted as groomsman. The

bride and bridegroom left later in the afternoon for their home in Kiukiang. The bride's going away gown was of red face cloth and was worn with a red velvet hat trimmed with pink roses.



VERY sensational was the big fire which took place at Messrs. Sassoon's premises off Nanking Road on Sunday the 6th of January. The two upper flats were used by the Central Hotel as an Annexe and were occupied by about forty guests, most of whom lost all their belongings. The Fire Brigade succeeded against long odds in saving the lower floor, but the rest of the building is a complete wreck, as the top is entirely gutted.

Many Shanghailanders have lived in Clarence House when it was occupied by Mrs. Browett and later on by Mrs. Niven. Its destruction takes away another of Shanghai's old landmarks. The palatial

style of the buildings that are being put up may be gauged by the architecture of the Land Investment property in Jinkee Road, the upper part of which can be seen in the distance beyond the top of the ruins.



We are glad to learn that Sir Havilland de Sausmarez has left the Nursing Home and has returned to his own house.



It was rumoured that Mr. Keswick was about to resign his position of Chairman of the Municipal Council, but we are glad to note that he has again consented to fill the office.



We note in an advertisement in a Japanese newspaper that the advertisers, who are teachers of dancing, state that they were pupils of Mrs. Patton's. This is assuredly a direct compliment to Mrs. Patton's method of teaching.



Photo

THE CENTRAL HOTEL ANNEXE (OLD CLARENCE HOUSE) AFTER THE FIRE

See Yuen Ming

THE Rubicon Club was formally opened by Mr. W. V. Drummond of the 6th.



ALTHOUGH Shanghai's popular play-house is much missed, the general opinion seems to be in favour of entirely rebuilding the Lyceum Theatre, and as the Council, on the advice of the engineer, have very properly refused to allow performances to be held even on the floor of the building only, a new theatre, it is hoped, will be the ultimate result.



MRS. W. McINTOSH who is at present on a visit to her home in Australia received a warm welcome at a concert recently given in Auburn. Her name was on the programme to sing twice, and she had to sing five times in all to satisfy her audience.



WE see from a Lancashire paper that Mr. and Mrs. Dabelstein have been following the Windermere Hounds.



YET another instance of the progress of young China was given in an entertainment at the Public School for Chinese, Mr. Shen Tun-ho addressed the meeting on the seriousness of the Famine, to which fund the proceeds of the concert were devoted.



THE greater part of Shanghai residents will welcome the arrival of Herr Buck, the new Municipal bandmaster, who has just arrived with six special musicians, as it is impossible to get too much good music.



THE *Eastern Sketch* continues to produce many clever caricatures of our local magnates; these possess a perennial interest for those who have lived in Shanghai. Some interesting articles called "Things we could do without" have created rather an uncomfortable

impression by the direct truth they have sometimes possessed. All the same we beg to differ with the title of one called *Hongkew*. We (SOCIAL SHANGHAI) could certainly not "do without" *Hongkew*, any more than *Hongkew* could do without SOCIAL SHANGHAI. Indeed, had it not been for the support of *Hongkew*, SOCIAL SHANGHAI would not have been in existence to-day, as, for every subscriber we got at first who lived in the Bubbling Well district, we had at least three over the Garden Bridge. Nearly all our most successful competitors reside in the last-named district, and the same applies to contributors; so as far as enterprise is concerned we are prepared to "take our hat off" to *Hongkew* all the time, and sincerely hope we will never have to "do without it."



WE have much pleasure in learning that the Council confirms the re-election of Mr. G. V. S. Bidwell to be Chief Engineer of the Fire Brigade for the ensuing year.



WE have much pleasure in welcoming back to Shanghai several old friends among whom are Mrs. Iburg and daughters, Mrs. Brand and family, Mr. and Mrs. Aglen, Mr. and Mrs. Lemke, Mr. and Mrs. Pitcairn, Mr. Tulloch, Mr. Meyer, Mr. J. C. E. Douglas, Dr. Ivy, and Mr. Aldridge.



DURING the past month we have said farewell to Mons. and M^{me}. Portier, Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Little, Major Nerazzini (the Italian Consul-General), who has left to take up the appointment of Minister at Tunis, M. Chapsal, and to Mr. V. H. Lanning who will be absent for about a year on furlough.



THE marriages are announced of the following well-known Shanghai residents:—Mrs. Bevis, Mrs. McCallum, Miss Bevis, and Mr. Buyers.

Births

TRUMAN.—On December 25, 1906, at 1 Jinkee Road, the wife of Reginald N. Truman, of a son.

McGREGOR.—On December 26, 1906, at 338 Avenue Paul Brunat, the wife of Robert McGregor, of a son.

CRAWFORD.—On January 9, 1907, at 11 Siccawei Road, the wife of D. W. Crawford, of a daughter.

PARSONS.—On January 10, 1907, at 43 Bubbling Well Road, the wife of Edward E. Parsons, of a daughter.



Marriages

MIDDLETON—HAMILTON.—On December 15, 1906, at Holy Trinity Cathedral, Shanghai, Herbert Middleton, eldest and only surviving son of the late Edward Middleton of Sheffield and Calcutta, to Georgina Beatrice, youngest daughter of the late Rev. George Fenton Hamilton of Dublin.

PEARSON—ELLIS.—On December 15, 1906, at St. John's Cathedral, Hongkong, by the Rev. G. A. Bunbury, M.A., C. Dearne Pearson, eldest son of the late H. W. Pearson, of Clifton, Bristol, to Daisy, younger daughter of the late H. C. Ellis, of Maidstone, Kent.

BIESTERFELD—SMITH.—On December 22, 1906, at Holy Trinity Cathedral, Shanghai, by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., assisted by the Rev. R. G. Winning, B.A., Olga Daisy, second daughter of Capt. William Smith, Kiukiang, to Arnold Charles Biesterfeld, I. M. Customs, Hangchow.

RENNIE—MACCALLUM.—On January 9, 1907, at St. George's, Bloomsbury, James Rennie, of the Hongkong & Shanghai Banking Corporation, London, to Mrs. M. A. MacCallum of Shanghai.



Deaths

DUNSMORE.—On December 16, 1906, at Shanghai, on board the s.s. *Poochi*, Robert Purdon Dunsmore, aged 33 years.

CAMPBELL.—On December 18, 1906 at 4 Love Lane, Shanghai, Robert Pelham, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Campbell, aged 5 months.

SCOTT.—On December 22, 1906, at the Victoria Nursing Home, Alfred, the eldest son of Captain J. A. Scott, s.s. *Sual*, aged 19 years.



New Books received at the Shanghai Library.

LIST 212.

Shinto, the Way of the Gods. W. G. Aston... A 1092
The Religion of all Good Men

H. W. Garrod... A 1093
Comparative Religion... L. H. Gordon... A 1094
Western Culture in Eastern Lands
A. Vambery... A 1095

Some Beauties of the 17th Century
Allan Fea... C 2345

First Annexation of the Transvaal
W. J. Leyds... C 2346

Queen Louise of Prussia.. M. M. Moffat... C 2347
Last of the Royal Stuarts.. N. M. Vaughan. C 2348

Charles Dickens..... G. K. Chesterton C 2349
George Herbert and his Time

A. G. Hyde..... C 2350
Problem of the Far East.. T. F. Millard... C 2351

Lincoln, Master of Men.. A. Rothschild... C 2352
Oxford History of Music (6 vols.)..... C 2353

History of Music..... E. A. Baughan.. C 2354
History of Japan..... Kaempfers... C 2355

Balfourian Parliament... H. W. Lucy... C 2356
Home Life with Herbert Spencer... C 2357

From Charing Cross to Delhi
S. P. Kerr... D 1473

Uganda to Khartoum.. A. B. Lloyd... D 1474
The Romantic East..... Del Mar..... D 1475

Carthage and Tunis (2 vols.)
Douglas Sladen.. D 1476

From Libau to Tushima.. Politovsky..... D 1477

Beyond the Rocks..... Elinor Glyn..... E 5767
Trials of Commander McTurk

C. Hyne..... E 5768
The White Plumes of Navarre

S. R. Crockett... E 5769
Benita..... R. Haggard..... E 5770

Tally Ho!..... H. Mathers... E 5771
The Guarded Flame... W. B. Maxwell... E 5772

Profit and Loss... I. Oxenham... E 5773
In the Days of the Comet.. H. G. Wells... E 5774

Prisoners..... M. Cholomondeley E 5775
Gossip's Green... Mrs. Dudeney... E 5776

Ladder of the Stars..... M. F. Fandlater, E 5777
In the Shadow of the Lord, Mrs. H. Fraser... E 5778

The Dream and the Business. J. O. Hobbes. E 5779

The Thames and its Story... F 1013
The Modern Home..... W. Shaw Sparrow F 1014

A Book of Mortals..... Flora A. Steel... F 1015

Nae Doot Ye'll Hae Heard.

THAT the Theaytre is missed by an' awfu' lot o' folk.

THAT there is but yin opinion aboot the auld yin, an' that' is, tae pu' it doon an' build a new yin.

THAT the wee new paper "The Godown" is a bit o' a caution.

THAT a lot o' folk expect the Editor wull fa' ower himsel' an' get hurtit.

THAT big things are expectit o' the new Baund Maister.

THAT the Boys' Brigade is gettin' on fine.

THAT they've got the makins o' a lot o' ground volunteers amangst them.

THAT the Chathedral School is makin' its mark.

THAT the heid laddie McDonald and Currie, Max. are twa bricht boys that we're likely to hear o' in the future.

THAT the Concert that the Miss HARRISES gi'ed wis a fine success.

THAT aw the wee weans looked rale bonnie.

THAT the twa Miss HARRISES are a credit tae Shanghai.

THAT the Italians on the Marco Polo are graund oarers.

THAT the American lads got a terrible beatin' this year but they're no easy discouraged.

THAT the Mutual Telephone is responsible fur mair bad language than iver.

THAT Mr. Bidwell his been electit again as chief o' the Fire Brigade.

THAT the Fire Brigade his been awfu' thrang lately.

THAT the Fire Insurance folk are catchin' it in yin wey, but they're reapin' a benifit in anither.

THAT the South British pey claims wihoot wastin' time referrin' it hame an' whiles it proves tae be a rale haundy arrangment tae folk that get burnt oot.

THAT the Xmas day Paper Hunt wis bigger nor iver.

THAT there wis a fine turnoot o' rid coats an' lum hats.

THAT SOCIAL SHANGHAI's gaun forrit like a hoose on fire.

THAT we're aw expectin' tae hae a guid New Year.

COMPETITIONS

WE have much pleasure in sending Mrs. Patersson of 26 Range Road \$5 the proceeds of the "Missing Word Competition." The missing word was

MAXIMUM.

WE regret that our directions proved so puzzling to many of our readers as the number of competitors was thereby very much curtailed. Another time we will endeavour to make them more explicit. Amongst the unsuccessful words were the following:—Summit, Zenith, Truist. Best (2), Acme (3) Height.

The long-looked-letter competition was won by Mr. H. A. Thompson with the word

INTERCOMMUNICATION.

Miss L. Lewis coming second with the word Disproportionate.

MRS. MERRILEES of Sinza Road has won the first volume of SOCIAL SHANGHAI for "Advertising Limericks." Miss Belbin comes second. Mr. Thompson sent the cleverest limericks, but was disqualified on account of his halting metre.

February Competitions

WE will give another volume of SOCIAL SHANGHAI for another set of Limericks introducing any of our advertisers not already mentioned in this number.

A Photographic Competition

MESSRS. DENNISTON & SULLIVAN have generously offered a dozen cabinet photographs to the lady who sends us the best photograph of a Chinese scene of any description. The choice of subject is left

to the competitor, and it will be reproduced in SOCIAL SHANGHAI the following month.

A Word Double Competition

WHEN I am very weak indeed

And my poor cheeks are pallid,

Although I am an invalid

My cheque may be invalid.

TAKE this idea as a model and send in a verse of four lines in which two words occur similarly arranged to above and which, though spelt alike, are when used in different senses, pronounced differently.

WE will not announce the prize, but if sufficient samples are sent in to make a competition a prize will be given to the successful competitor.

A Proverb Competition

A PHOTOGRAPH FRAME will be given as a prize for the best set of ten familiar English proverbs, the last five of which shall be apparently contradictory of the first five.

ALL Competitions to be sent in before the 7th February with a Coupon to 39 Kiange Road.

Prize Limericks.

No. 1.

THERE was a young man of Shanghai,
Who wanted when Christmas was nigh,

The loveliest pearls

For the dearest of girls,

And at HOPE's got the best he could buy.

SOCIAL SHANGHAI

There was a young girl at KALEE,
 Who was always well dressed you could see,
 She bought all her clothes,
 From her hats to her hose,
 At WEEKS', of the *dernier cri*.
 If you want to buy everything good,
 From whisky to wines from the wood;
 Then straight you will go
 To DALLAS & Co.
 They're the best; it is well understood.
 To those who would like to dress well,
 I really have something to tell,
 For everything nice,
 At a moderate price,
 Go straight to MANSELLE CARBONELL.
 To all the young men of Shanghai,
 Now's the time when the dollar is high,
 If you want a good thing,
 Now mark what I sing,
 Go to KUHN's for the presents you buy.

Mrs. MERRILEES.



No. II.

CRIED a blasé young man with a sigh,
 "Of *ennui* I'm ready to die."
 Said his Doctor and friend,
 "Then I recommend
 A big dose of SOCIAL SHANGHAI."
 There was a young man of Shanghai,
 Who was known as the Settlement Guy,
 For he'd lost all his hair,
 Said he, "I don't care,
 From PALAZZI a wig I will buy."
 There once was a boy called Tom Moller
 Said he I've a new silver dollar,
 So I'm off to DUNNING
 His sweets are so stunning
 I'll fill myself up to my collar.
 There once was a girl known as Jane,
 Who cried for a make-believe train,
 Which stood in WEEKS' store
 Among toys galore,
 Her teardrops were not shed in vain.
 A lady devoted to Art
 Desired a porcelain heart.
 "The best place to go
 Is L. MOORE & Co.,"
 Said her friends who had bought at that mart.

E. A. BELBIN.

My Grievances

I have every cause to growl :—

- (1) When, crossing the narrow gangways
 over the Garden bridge, a Chinaman
 runs against me with a bundle of
 dripping raw pork at the one end, and
 another with fresh watery fish at the
 other end.
- (2) When my little dog goes astray, and
 the Municipal Council is good enough
 to fine me only ten taels.
- (3) When at a party I am called upon to
 sing just because I can't.
- (4) When my friends never return books,
 etc., I lend them.
- (5) When my name's entered for subscrip-
 tion to three other charitable institu-
 tions besides a free hospital, and a
 home for the poor.
- (6) When the obliging barber gives me a
 mouthful of lather every time he
 shaves me.
- (7) When an extra stout gent steps on my
 toes for a full minute, and then does
 not apologise.
- (8) When, with blistered toes, I have to
 keep up with a young lady who
 believes in fast walking.
- (9) When my landlady gives me to eat
 beef that suggests indiarubber, chicken
 that must have come from Noah's
 ark, and eggs mislaid by the hen.
- (10) When late and hungry, I return to
 find her cat just finishing my tiffin,
 and no more is procurable.
- (11) When I have to look after three
 inquisitive little kids, who want
 refreshments every five minutes,
 and to know the time every two
 minutes.
- (12) When no one agrees with me that
 life is not worth living under these
 circumstances.

H. A. THOMPSON.

Bubble Bowling.

BUBBLE blowing is certainly lots of fun, but "bubble bowling" is much more exciting.

The game may be played on any long, narrow table, which must be covered with an old woollen cloth or shawl, and must surely be something that nobody minds having got wet; because wet it will surely become.

Goals must be marked in chalk at both ends of the table. Each goal consists of two marks, eight inches apart.

Any number can play this game, in fact, the more the merrier, but there must be an equal number of players on each side. A captain must be chosen for each team and the names must all be written on a slate or piece of paper. Every player is provided with a clay pipe, and there is one bowl of soapsuds used in common by all.

The teams gather at opposite ends of the table, and the person standing next to his captain blows a bubble, not too large, which he tosses upon the table. The

captain, as first bowler, stands ready to blow the bubble on its course down through the opponents' goal. When the captain has had three trials, the captain on the other side becomes bowler, and the one standing next to him blows bubbles for him. When this captain retires, the member of the opposite party, next to the captain, takes the bowler's place, and is assisted by the one whose name is next on the list; after him the player next to the captain on the other side; and so on until the last on the list has his turn, when the captains then become assistants, and blow the bubbles. Every player has three trials; the bubbles which break before the bowler has started them are not counted. Every time a player sends a bubble through his opponents' goal a point is won and a mark is written opposite his name; every time he fails, a cross is recorded. The game is twenty-five points.

A prize may be given to the player getting the most points; and a "booby prize" to the one with the greatest number of crosses.



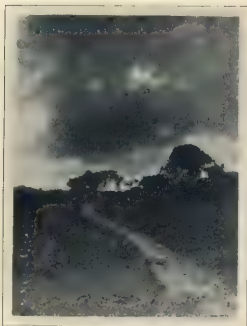
TO CONNOISSEURS

CHARLES DICKENS once said that it was not always the most popular thing which was the best, but this adage does not hold good in the case of Bouton Rouge and Felucca cigarettes: they possess popularity by reason of their originality, and indisputable quality, by reason of their being the choice of connoisseurs.



CORRESPONDENCE

IN reply to Mrs. L's enquiry for a school for small children in the Bubbling Well District the nearest one we know of is Mrs. HOOK'S at Brewery Cottage, 4 Markham Road. The terms are \$6 monthly, the hours 9.30 till 12.



Photo

C. H. Kresh

THE OMEN



DER DEUTSCHE THEATER-VEREIN

*Die deutsche Theater-Verenigung
in der deutschen Sprache*

Reading from left to right:

MME. DE VALPONTAINE
(Kam. Bach)

BASTIEN
(Walther Schlicht)

ADHEMAR DE GRATIGNAN
(Ernest Frölich)

VERIENNE
(Margarete Schuster)

JOSEPHA
(Eva Hacker)

Mdlle. DE LUSIGNAN
(Wanderson Stein)

BAFOURDIN
(W. Struching)

M. DE PRUNELLES
(Eduardo Dedo)

MME. DE BRIONNE
(Marga Zanthier)

M. DE CLAVIGNA
(Hans Zwickler)

Shanghai's Principal Thoroughfare

NANKING ROAD OR THE MA-LOO

WE are indebted to Mr. Sze Yuen Ming for the modern photographs accompanying this article, and to Mr. Sydenham Moutrie for the two photographs of Nanking Road in the old days when Shanghai rents and buildings were both of a lowly character, and in distinct contradiction to the high rents and buildings of the present day. In the place of the modest premises which represented Messrs. Lane, Crawford's first store, there now stands part of the new

Palace Hotel, which boasts of no fewer than six stories and is about 100 feet high. On the same site is Messrs. Mustard & Co.'s present store, also that of Messrs. Lane, Crawford & Co.

The second picture, "the old French Bank," will no doubt be remembered by many of our older readers. As everyone knows, this thriving Bank nowadays occupies an important position on the French Bund, whilst its old site is occupied by the premises of Messrs.



Messrs. Lane, Crawford's premises in Nanking Road in 1906, the site of which is now occupied by part of the New Palace Hotel, Messrs. Mustard & Co., and Messrs. Lane, Crawford & Co.



The Old French Bank, showing a small part of Messrs. Hall & Holtz in extreme right, the approximate site of the premises of Liebe, Wulff & Co., Hung Chong's Silver Shop, and Messrs. Whiteaway, Lamson & Co.



The junction of Nanking and Szechuen Roads, showing the Toilet Club. This building was erected in the eighties



Messrs. Bower & Co.'s Store at the corner of Nanking and Kiangse Roads. In the foreground a wheelbarrow
loaded with native cotton.

Laurel, Wulff & Co., Hung Chong, and Messrs. Whiteaway, Laidlaw's temporary store.

It will probably surprise many of our readers to learn that the pictures we show of Nanking Road at its junction with Honan Road indicate the outside limits of the Settlement in the sixties. Here a gate used to stand, beyond which there extended a primitive road bordered on each side by open country. Later on residential bungalows were built here surrounded by gardens, and these have since disappeared to make room for the densely-populated Ma-loo (Nanking Road) which we show in our photographs. It is a remarkable fact that the site of the end of the old Settlement should at the present time be occupied by two of our most prominent jewellers, Messrs. Ullmann & Co., and Messrs. Hope Bros. & Co., both of whom are well known. The latter is comparatively new, but the former firm is one of the best known in

the Far East, having been first established in Hongkong in the sixties. The gate which at one time here denoted the end of the Settlement was carefully shut every night,



MESSRS. HOPE BROS. & CO.



The view of Nanking Road taken in 1903. The site of the Chinese building on the extreme right is now occupied by Messrs. Hope Bros.' premises

and no Chinese were allowed to enter unless they possessed a pass. This is a very different state of affairs from the present day, when 510,000 resident natives come and go as they please. Just beyond the gate was situated a Racquet Court which appears to have been one

of the first places of public amusement instituted in Shanghai, with regard to which we quote the following from a lecture given by Mr. Lang in 1875:

"I hasten to say a few words on the amusements of Shanghai. The first places of public amusement of which I have seen



Nanking Road where it is crossed by Honan Road. A gate formerly stood between the positions now occupied by the premises of Messrs. Ullmann and Messrs. Hope Bros., indicating the end of the Settlement

any record were the Fives Court and the Senior Bowling Alley, the sites of which were purchased in 1848 and cost respectively \$160 and \$195. When the Chinese began

ground they could spare from their lots to Chinese who were eager to get sites for shops at what then promised to be, and has since become, the most central part



A NATIVE GROCERY STORE IN NANKING ROAD, 1906

to crowd into the Settlement, the Club thought they had made a most admirable arrangement when they leased all the

of the Settlement. Thus it was that the shops came to be built that now hem in the Court and the Alley, forming such a



A NATIVE SILVER SHOP IN THE MA-LOO WITH DWELLING HOUSE ABOVE, 1907

contrast to the unenclosed nakedness of the new Racquet Court. But the Club members were destined to find that they had not managed so well after all. Trouble arose between them and their landrenters whom they therefore sued before the Taotai. What was their consternation when the Taotai, referring them to their title-deed, pointed out a stipulation there that the land was let to them to be used only for

purposes of recreation, and that if ever it was alienated to other purposes it should at once revert to the Chinese Government! So that instead of gaining their case against their tenants they owed it solely to the Taotai's good nature that they were allowed to retain their property."

Next month we hope to give some interesting details concerning the origin of the Bubbling Well Road.



DER DEUTSCHE THEATRE-VEREIN

CYPRIENNE

THIRTEEN gifted amateur artists comprised the caste chosen to play the amusing comedy with which our German A.D.C. entertained a large number of people at the Country Club this month. Nothing finer than the portrayal of Cyprienne Prunelles by Miss Margarete Schuster has been seen on our amateur stage in Shanghai, and the enthusiastic applause which her clever acting evoked from the audience was thoroughly well deserved. The next most important part was that of Herr von Prunelles, which was personated in a most realistic fashion by Mr. Eduardo Dedo, who proved to be an artist worthy of the prominent part he took in the play. Mr. Harry Spinner as Joseph the waiter caused much amusement by his droll performance of the part, and Ernest Fröhlich as Adhémar von Gratignan carried out his part of the play most artistically. The other parts were all ably personated by Mesdames Marga Zanthier, Lea Bach, Wanda am Stein, Eva Racker, and Messrs. Strauching, Schlicht, Rentlip, and Niederwald.

When we mention that the stage management was under the able supervision of Mr. Fink, most of our readers will comprehend that they were most excellent in spite of the limited space at Mr. Fink's command. The stage effects were all very good and were carried out most artistically by the Arts & Crafts Furnishing Co. It is to be hoped that the enterprising German A.D.C. will favour the public of Shanghai with a further performance later in the season, as their efforts are always much appreciated by a large number of residents of all nationalities, and there is no doubt that whatever they take in hand to do is done most thoroughly and well.



FUNNY!

"I'll tell you what will draw next season," observed one of our amateurs, seriously.

"What?" asked the stage manager, looking for a valuable suggestion.

"A mustard plaster," answered the Thespian, grasping his cane in a convulsive clutch, and determining to sell his life as dearly as possible.



SCENE IN CYPRIENNE

JEAN
(Fritz Niederwalt)

JOSEPH
(Harry Spinner)

M. DE PRUNELLE
(Eduardo Dado)

CYPRIENNE
(Mar. arete Schuster)

*By kind permission
of the Editor of the
Illustrated Lloyd*

CAMERA NOTES

BY PYRO.

Hand Camera Work

GENERALLY speaking, the Shanghai amateur photographers' work is not of a very high standard. The amount of plates, films, and papers wasted, if collected together and compared with the "lucky" results, would be appalling. Experience they say has to be bought, and when one buys experience with a hand camera the price is usually high.

Photography is not all "press the button and the shops do the rest" sort of mechanical work. With care and attention to a few principal factors, the average amateur should get fair results. I intend in these notes to set forth a few useful hints, and the advice I am able to give will doubtless save a few spoilt plates. There is such a great variety of hand cameras on the market, that they all have their own special claims of recommendation, and to dwell upon their merits, etc., would be invidious, so I will presume that the camera is already selected.

Examine the camera to ascertain that it is free from leaks; there are a great many, even by the best makers, which are not free from this fault. The smallest leak will fog the plates and if there are cracks or holes in the bellows, wherever the light strikes the plates or films, there will be flare spots or streaks. Beware of dust, give the camera a thorough clean out every time you use it.

In holding the camera for a snap, steadiness is absolutely essential, but steadiness is not gained by grasping the camera too tight. By constant practice,

sufficient steadiness can be maintained while an exposure of a quarter- to half-a-second is being made. Just before the act of exposing, it is a good plan to hold the breath, stand firmly on one leg and use the other as a support.

Distortion is caused by not holding the camera level, so be sure it is held level, neither tilted up nor pointed down.

Examine the shutter constantly and find out how fast the speeds work, very few shutters work correctly at the speeds they are supposed to work. For general purposes it is a good plan to stick to one speed, say one-twenty-fifth of a second and change the stops according to the subject and condition of the light. It is better to err on the side of "over" rather than "under" exposure: exposure is a part of development in so much that one depends on the other. Keep in mind to expose for the shadows rather than for the high lights. An over-exposed plate may be worked up into giving a fair print, so that of the two over-exposure is preferable.

The colour of the various objects makes a great difference in the result. This colour translation into the monochrome of a print is very important, and due allowance should be made. So it is advisable to bear in mind that blue comes out lighter than it looks, yellow and orange darker, reds and crimson darker still, greens vary considerably, according to the amount of light reflected by them. Dark trees and shadows in the foreground make a vast difference. A panoramic or a distance view will require less exposure.

The factors governing exposure are—

- Intensity of light;
- colour of objects;
- distance of principal objects;
- aperture of lens;
- Speed of plate.

All these have to be considered before an attempt at exposure made. Experiment on each of these factors separately, and find out for yourself how to adopt each one to the various conditions. Rainy weather is apt to deceive one into over-exposing. Remember, when the ground is wet, it acts as a reflector.

In composing your picture in the view-finder, be careful to give allowance for the reduction of size in the finished print. What may look a pretty picture when reduced to a quarter plate or 5 by 4 view, be very disappointing. Trees and stones, etc., may appear very small and insignificant, flowers and leaves as mere dots.

Do not try to include too much in the finder, aim for simplicity, simpler subjects have a very distinctive charm; omit things that do not compose well, in fact,

omit everything that is not absolutely necessary.

Lastly, have patience, do not blame the camera or the plates. With care and attention to the hints I have endeavoured to outline, you will find out who is in fault, and in time will doubtless be able to see the improvement in your results.

If the beginners and those interested in photography take kindly to these notes, I intend to give a series of articles on exposure, negative-making, printing processes, etc., in subsequent Camera Notes, and also introduce a monthly competition, the first of which will be found in our list of competitions.

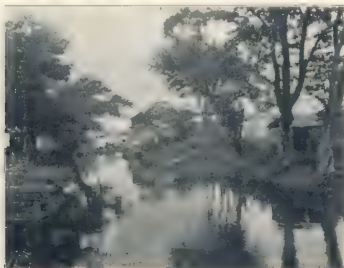
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Amateur Photographic Society Syllabus.

February 28th.—Lecture "A Walk in the Zoo" illustrated by Lantern Slides, Mr. G. Morgan.

March 14th. Lecturette Evening. Demonstrations and short lectures by members.

March 28th. Social Meeting and Photographic Exhibition.



Photo

CREEK SCENE, QUINSAN

C. H. Krogh

An Interesting Wedding

A CHARMING wedding which created an unusual amount of interest took place on the 6th of February at Holy Trinity Cathedral between Miss Astrid (Barbie) Petersen and Mr. Kenneth O. McKenzie. The Cathedral was artistically decorated with a profusion of lovely white flowers and foliage, the long middle aisle being overarched its entire length with tall

shoulders were draped with a becoming fichu of chiffon and lace. The artful intermingling of silver thread on the panels of the skirt and the lace of the bodice bespoke the touch of an artist. The long Court train was of satin, on which was arranged with charming delicacy of effect, lovers' knots of chiffon and orange blossom. She wore a long tulle veil arranged over a coronet of orange blossoms, and a beautiful pearl and diamond necklace which was a gift from the bridegroom. The bridal bouquet had been made by Mrs. R. Shaw, and was composed of white geraniums, stephanotis and marguerites. She was attended by four bridesmaids, Miss Petersen (her only sister), Misses Ada Law, Georgie Liddell and Polly Gove. The two children wore Empire frocks of



MR. K. O. MCKENZIE

branches of bamboo foliage intermingled with jonquils and marguerites. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A. assisted by the Rev. G. R. Winning, and the musical part of the service was effectively rendered by Mr. Pullen and the boys' choir.

The bride, who was given away by her grandfather, Captain W. A. Carlson, wore an exceptionally beautiful gown of white duchesse satin. The only decoration of the perfectly plain skirt was in the form of quaintly-shaped chiffon panels exquisitely embroidered with orange blossoms and lilies of the valley. The bodice was fashioned with a transparent yoke of tucked chiffon appliqué with lace motifs, and the



MISS ASTRID PETERSEN

cream point d'esprit lace relieved with touches of pink velvet, and their hats were quaintly-shaped Leghorns trimmed with white plumes and big pink choux. The elder bridesmaids wore infinitely becoming gowns of white chiffon ninon. The tucked skirts were finished with a wide band of

chiné ribbon printed with roses, a wide girdle of the same swathed the pretty bodices. They wore white crinoline hats bordered with pink velvet and trimmed with long ostrich plumes, and all wore pearl brooches, gifts from the bridegroom. Floral muffs were carried instead of the usual bouquets.

The best man was Mr. C. H. Ryde, who was assisted by twelve ushers, Messrs. Edblad, Edmonston, Fleming, Murray, H. J. Clark, J. Brand, W. Boyd, J. H. Teesdale, W. F. Wingrove, A. Hide, N. Dyer and L. Midwood.

After the ceremony a large reception was held at 108 Bubbling Well Road by Mrs. Petersen, who wore an elegant gown of Wedgwood blue silk, and a hat to match. Mrs. Carlson, the bride's grand-

mother, looked exceedingly well in an Empire gown of deep amethyst velvet, relieved with cream lace and sable.

Amongst the unusually valuable and varied selection of presents was a piano which had been presented by the ushers, and a tantalus and table glass from the best man. There was also included a handsome cabinet, a quantity of lovely silver, besides dinner, tea and coffee services, many pictures and curios, and everything else that a bride and bridegroom could desire.

Mr. and Mrs. Mackenzie left later in the afternoon for Hangchow in Mr. Edblad's houseboat. The bride's going-away gown was of cedar brown face cloth, and was worn with a brown hat trimmed with long brown and white plumes.



A HOME WEDDING

MISS MARGUERITE LONGACRE was married to Mr. John Jerome Connell on December 19th, by the Rev. C. E. Darwent, M.A., at the residence of Mrs. John Collins Epperly, Ferry Road, Shanghai.

The bride, who was given away by Mr. J. Epperly, wore a lovely gown of white satin, the pretty bodice being made with a transparent yoke set round with a handsome berthe of Sicawai hand-made lace. She carried a lovely shower bouquet of white carnations and wore a diamond crescent, a gift from the bridegroom.

Miss McKie, who acted as bridesmaid, was attired in a very becoming dress of pink organdie relieved with white roses. She carried a bouquet of magnificent pink carnations, and wore a "good wish" gold brooch, which was a gift from the bridegroom.

Mrs. Epperly's pretty drawing-room had been quite transformed for the occasion with a wealth of lovely flowers and foliage. We regret we are not able to show a photograph of the floral decorations which were carried out after a design by Mr. Eckhardt, who has become so noted for his lovely floral designs. In the bow window was arranged a great white bell formed of exquisite carnations, and other white exotics, and this was supplemented by a number of smaller bells which hung amidst a lovely arrangement of smilax. The bride and bridegroom left after the reception for the South, where the honeymoon will be spent,

The Toilet Club

AMONGST the oldest and best known of the business places in the Nanking Road the Toilet Club ranks as one of the foremost, having been established in 1859 by Mr. George Polite. The latter appears



to have been a well-known character in the olden days and somewhat of a wag to judge by many comical stories that are still told about him. He must also have been gifted with no small amount of business enterprise as he started business in the vicinity of the Yang-king-pang Creek, from whence he removed a few years later to the present Toilet Club, a photograph of which appears on another page.

In 1880 Mr. Franzini took over the business and made several much-needed innovations. He sent home for Mr. Palazzi to come and attend to the ladies' hairdressing department, and also to

supplying theatrical wigs, both departments having become much more important than in former years.

In 1890 the business passed into Mr. Palazzi's hands, and is now carried on with an amount of success and enterprise that does Shanghai credit.

The photographs we show of the waxen block which is familiar to most of us demonstrates that Mr. Palazzi and his able assistants are well qualified in the art of dressing the hair, and as every one knows, Mr. Palazzi can supply almost any kind of wig, and is an adept in the art of making up.



At an early date Mr. Palazzi purposes introducing many innovations calculated to be of convenience to his customers who come to him from all parts of China.

Music in Shanghai

MUSIC has been almost dormant in Shanghai during the past month.

The only concert of note has been that given by the Deutscher Konzert-Verein, a detailed notice of which will appear below. The excellent concerts of the "Fortnightly Series" have continued without a break, and especial mention should be made of a programme arranged by Miss Petersen, in which many prominent musical amateurs appeared. Miss Jansen, who is seldom heard now as a soloist at concerts, played with the refined taste which characterises her music. The audience was very large and enthusiastic, and the whole performance reached a high level. It is melancholy to record that the sanguine hopes expressed in our last number of a revival of choral music in Shanghai have been doomed to disappointment. The music had actually been ordered from home by telegram, and practices were about to begin, when it was found that the Town Hall was not available for the date arranged. The active promoters of the scheme are not daunted by this temporary check, and it is proposed to hold preliminary practices before entering on an autumn campaign. It is understood that the generous offer of the assistance of the Tsingtao Orchestra still holds good, and with the help of a large and enthusiastic chorus, it is hoped that the close of the year will witness a notable performance of choral music.

We hear that it is proposed to give Stainer's *Crucifixion* in the Cathedral on Good Friday, with an augmented Choir.

Those who are in the habit of attending the Cathedral will notice with pleasure that the new services, lately sung by the choir, worthily uphold the best traditions of sacred music.

The second German concert of the season was held in the Town Hall, which is quite unsurpassed in Shanghai for its acoustic properties. The vast audience seemed to enjoy the varied programme, but their patience was taxed by an unwarrantable delay of twenty minutes before the concert began. I much regret the mutilation of Beethoven's Septet. The lovely Andante with variations, and the final Presto movement were both omitted. This is surely inexcusable, and from an artistic point of view the tame ending of the Minuet was somewhat in the nature of a bathos. Of the numbers given, the Scherzo was by far the best, the attack and finish being quite brilliant. The graceful Minuet with its strong suggestion of the second movement of the twentieth Sonata, was not so well rendered. The performers owed much to their conductor, but it must be remembered that, strictly speaking, chamber music should be given without a conductor, just as part songs are better heard with no accompaniment. The amateur orchestra did very well in all their pieces, which were mostly of a light nature. The Offenbach *Barcarolle* pleased me greatly, and the delicacies of the pizzicato *Arlequinade* were treated in a musicianly manner. The 'cello playing of Herr Stange was one of the best features of a notable concert. His pure tone, excellent bowing, and brilliant execution all

marked an artist of the very first rank. In the bewildering mazes of the Popper *Tarantella*, the accompanist was not well served by his piano, which was unworthy of such a concert, but it is to the credit of Herr Buck that he succeeded so well in the difficult Bruch *Aria*, which was very finely sung by Mrs. Gerecke, whose playing and singing are too well known and appreciated to need much comment. Shanghai owes a great deal to this excellent musician.

I am sorry that the Grieg *Lied* had to be omitted, but the other songs were splendidly sung.

The singing of the German Ladies' Choir was charming. The bright *Maienlied* by Heffner, and Schubert's beautiful *Ständchen* were sung with great taste and expression.

Great praise is due to Herr Buck for his skill in conducting, and for his admirable arrangement of three dainty melodies by Zack, with which the concert closed.



That Missing Note !

TRIFLES are ever leading to unexpected results, and an experience of a certain musician affords a further instance of the value of noticing little things. The musician in question owned an ebony flute with silver keys. He valued it highly, but, as one of the upper notes was defective, he seldom used it. A young man lodged with the musician, and between the two a close friendship existed.

One night the ebony flute disappeared, having, no doubt, been stolen. Suspicion fell on several persons, but nothing could be proved against any of them. Not long afterwards the lodger went to live in a town a few miles off, but as the friendship between the two men still existed they occasionally visited each other. Nearly a year afterwards the musician paid his friend a visit, and was pleased to find him in possession of a beautiful bullfinch, which

could distinctly whistle three tunes. The performance was perfect, with the exception that, whenever he came to one high note, he invariably skipped it, and went on to the next.

A little reflection convinced the musician that the note in which the bullfinch was imperfect was the deficient one on his lost flute. So convinced was he that he questioned his ex-lodger on the subject. The latter at once tremblingly confessed his guilt, and added that all the bird knew had been taught to him on the stolen instrument.



Another Aspect

IF among the causes which have wrecked home life women's orchestras are a large and important factor; they exercise at least an entirely beneficial effect on the character, which can hardly be said for bridge or for the ordinary club life of women in general. Concentration, hard work, and *esprit de corps* are three of their results, not to speak of the ennobling and elevating effect which art in any form exercises on young or old alike.



A Pert Conclusion

MARY: "Oh, Nellie, I'm so glad to meet you. I have not seen you for ever so long. Where are you boarding?"

NELLIE (loftily): "I don't board. I am married, and have taken a flat."

MARY: "You don't say so? What is his name?"



Words of Wisdom

A fool will always find a greater fool who is able to appreciate his value.

Fools can always find fault, but they cannot act wisely.

Nothing under the sun ever satisfies men except their own intelligence, and the less they have the more they are satisfied with it.



Our Young Folks' Corner



WE have much pleasure in reproducing the photograph of Miss Jeanne Berthet, our most enterprising and successful competitor during the last year. In March she won a share of a \$5 prize for a proverb puzzle, and in April she got a nice morocco blotting book

"Summer Holidays," and she also got a silver pencilcase for a jumbled word competition. Now we print a little story she has written, which will no doubt prove interesting to many other Shanghai children. We will gladly receive any further contributions from Miss Jeanne Berthet, or from any other member of our rising generation, amongst whom we feel sure there must be some undiscovered literary talent. No one may write more than two pages but any one may write as little as they choose. It is not always the longest article that proves most interesting. We will not announce the prize, but each contribution that is published will gain some kind of a prize,



"Hyacinth"

Our Most Successful Competitor
THIRTEEN YEARS OF AGE

for a very concise yet comprehensive essay on "Up and Down the Bund." In May she won another money prize for a riddle-me-ree competition, and also a transposition prize, and in June she won \$4 with a series of competitions. After which her name was put on the free list of SOCIAL SHANGHAI for six months for a letter on the



MRS. ARTHUR AND MISS HOMANN,
KINDERGARTEN OF MRS. GEORGE CLARKE OF KALEE.



Our Portrait Gallery

MARION HOBBS

and any successful contributions will be returned with criticisms attached. The subject is left to the choice of the writer, but a letter or essay on something that has recently happened in Shanghai or the outports is more likely to be successful than an outside subject, as it calls for more originality. All contributions must be sent in before the 5th of March. Anyone who wins a SOCIAL SHANGHAI prize is debarred from competing until the following month (April).

*

Another Announcement

We will give six months' free subscription to anyone who sends us in three subscriptions for the coming year. Those who gain this reward will be acknowledged the following month merely by their initials or a *nom-de-plume*.

We have received the following from a little girl. Perhaps some other little girls may like to try and make the toffee and no doubt they can send some recipes equally good:—

HARMLESS TOFFEE.—Have a breakfast cup full of sugar, a little butter, a very little vinegar and a little essence of lemon, to make it taste. Put it into a pan and stir till it is brown. Put a little of the toffee on a steel knife and dip into cold water, if it comes off easily it is done, but if not stir more and when done put on a buttered plate and when cool serve as you like.

*

The snapshot of Mrs. George Clarke's little grandchildren and their nurse was taken on one of the Bund jetties whilst they were en route from Shanghai to Germany where they have gone to join their grandmother. They are very lucky little children as we hear that Mrs. Clarke is having a most delightful time in Europe.



Our Portrait Gallery

JEAN HOBBS

She is the owner of a fine motor-car in which she tours about the country, and is otherwise enjoying a very charming holiday in which all her children and grandchildren have been asked in turn to take part in.

✱

Mr. Hoerter's little girls are both experienced travellers, and have just returned from home where they spent last summer along with their father and mother. They have a little pony which they ride in their grandfather's garden at the Elms, so when they are a little older they will be able to accompany their mother who rides a beautiful mare called Coquette, whose photograph was in SOCIAL SHANGHAI a few months ago.



Our Portrait Gallery
FIDES LIEBE

THERE are a great many German children in Shanghai whose appearance is a distinct credit to their Fatherland. Little

Fides Liebe is an only child and is a typical little German girl with beautiful eyes and a lovely complexion.

There are so many German children in Shanghai now that the German community have arranged to build a fine new school in the Bubbling Well district, where a school for girls of all nationalities is very much needed.

✱

A Logical Conclusion

LITTLE DOT: "I know something my teacher doesn't know."

MAMMA: "Indeed! What is that?"

"I know when the world is coming to an end, and she doesn't. I asked her, and she said she didn't know."

"Oh, well, who told you!"

"Uncle John. He said the world would come to an end when children stopped asking questions that nobody could answer."

✱

Fiddlin' Work

A TRUE conversation between a boy of four and his mother is repeated in *The Schoolmaster*. Mamma, the small one asked, "who made the lions and the elephants?" "God, my dear." "And did He make the flies, too?" "Yes, my dear." The little chap paused awhile, as if pondering the matter over, then said: "Fiddlin' work making flies."

✱

His Plea

MOTHER: "Come, Tommy, you must take your——"

TOMMY (eagerly): "Ma, don't I hear you and pa sayin' we oughter 'conomise?"

MOTHER: "Yes, but come now, take your med——"

TOMMY: "Say, ma, let's begin 'conomisin' on cod-liver oil."

A STORY FOR CHILDREN

BY HYACINTH

LUCY, TEDDIE and Cissy were children who had been in England but who had come to Shanghai when they were quite tiny. Lucy was a pretty little maiden of ten, Teddie a little gentleman of six who was always getting into mischief, and Cissy a sweet little girl of four summers, the pet of everyone who saw her. They all loved each other dearly, although they often had quarrels which were no sooner finished than forgotten, and everybody was happy again. They lived in a large house on Bubbling Well Road, and a happier set of children would be hard to find. Attached to their house was a large garden where they were always seen playing excepting while at lessons.

Lucy had a governess who taught her English and music, but Teddie and Cissy were still free from lessons. Their mother intended to send Lucy to school in September, so during the two summer months she had no lessons so that she could enjoy herself before being sent to boarding-school. All the children possessed pets. Lucy a terrier and a pretty cat, Teddie a pair of large brown rabbits, and Cissy a pair of small white ones with pretty pink eyes. Lucy's terrier, Jack, knew many little tricks, which she always made him do when there were any visitors, or when her friends came to visit her. Teddie's two rabbits were rather fierce especially to Cissy, who never dared go near their hutch. Cissy's two rabbits were gentle little creatures who never quarrelled but played with each other the whole day long.

One day, about the middle of the month of May, the three children went

out for a walk with the governess. Lucy took Jack with her, but as he was such an obedient dog, Lucy never held him by a chain, but simply let him follow her. As they passed the different roads, they often stopped at the shop windows to look at the different articles they contained, and as they were walking down the Nanking Road, they stopped in front of "Dunning's" to look at the tempting candies in the window. Lucy said that she was very sorry that she had not brought any money with her, but she had forgotten that she had no money to bring, as all her pocket-money was already spent.

After having asked the name of every kind of candy they saw in the window, they turned to go home. Lucy looked round to find Jack, but he was nowhere to be seen. She was rather frightened and sorry at the loss of her pet, and was utterly at a loss as to what to do. Her governess suggested to her that he might have gone home, and as this seemed very probable they all walked home as fast as they could.

No sooner had they reached their gate, than they saw Jack sitting on the verandah, and looking as calm as if nothing had happened. Lucy gave him a sound scolding, but Jack did not seem to care for this much, but what he did care for was, that the next time Lucy took him for a walk, he was chained up and could not go at liberty as he would have liked to.

About two weeks after, the children went out for a country walk with the governess. As they went along they came upon a blackbird's nest with four little birds in it, which had not yet any feathers.

They stood looking at it for some time, when their governess remarked that perhaps they were keeping the parent birds from feeding their young ones, so they went away, turning around at every step to see if the parent birds had come back or not, but having gone a long way and not seeing the birds come back, they asked their governess if they might feed them.

"We can dig for worms," said Lucy, who, being the eldest, was always spokesman.

The governess assented, so they went back to the nest, where they broke off some strong branches from a tree near by, and as it had been raining the day before they could dig quite easily, as the earth was soft. They soon found some big worms, which they dropped into the wide-opened beaks.

After they had fed the birds and played about near the nest for quite a long time, and the parent birds had not yet come back, Lucy asked her governess if she might take the nest home with her. Her governess at first forbade her from doing so, but Lucy pleaded so earnestly saying that she would take very good care of them, that at last her governess gave in. So putting both hands under the nest, she pulled it out very gently and covered it with her handkerchief and with those of Teddie and Cissy. She carried it the whole way home without dropping it, which was quite an unusual event, as Lucy was noted for her clumsiness. As soon as they got home, the three children rushed up to the nursery and uncovering the little nest, placed it on the table. The poor little birds looked very cold and miserable, and Lucy did not know how to feed them.

At last she thought she might put them in the kitchen near the stove, and so keep them warm. As it was getting late, she thought she had better go and dig for some worms, thinking that the birds

would like some supper. So calling Teddie and Cissy into the garden with her, she took two trowels that she had found, and went to a certain place in the garden which had just been dug up, and took an old flower-pot with her to put the worms in.

As she had only two trowels, she took one for herself and gave the other to Teddie, whereupon Cissy began to cry. But Lucy comforted her by saying that she would let her feed the birds as soon as they had got enough worms. As there were four birds only in the nest, she thought that three worms each would be quite enough, so after having caught twelve of them, she went into the kitchen, where she heard the birds chirping with all their might. So faithful to her promise to Cissy, she told her to take a worm out of the pot, and drop it into one of the wide-open mouths, but Cissy seeing the worms wriggling, became suddenly frightened, and would not touch them. So Lucy and Teddie fed the birds who still opened their mouths after having had three each.

But as it was already quite dark outside Lucy did not go out to dig for more, but said she would do so before breakfast next morning. She left them the whole night in the kitchen, and as soon as she was dressed next morning went down expecting to find them there alive and well. But to her surprise she did not see a vestige of the nest or of the birds left, and was for some time quite puzzled as to where they could have gone to. She examined the floor, and there found a few twigs which she thought might belong to the nest.

Walking on she found some more twigs, and arriving at length at the door she found her cat calmly sitting there eating the last of the four little birds. Lucy was too surprised to cry, but as soon as she had recovered from her astonishment she drove the cat into a closet and would not let it have any tiffin. After having satisfied herself

with regard to the cat, she went to her mother and related the whole story, and ended it by saying how cruel the cat was. She decided never to take birds' nests home again, or if she did happen to take one she would be careful to shut the door in order to keep the cat out.

Nothing unusual happened after this till one day, her mother came into the nursery to tell Lucy that she would soon have to go school as a boarder. Lucy cried and coaxed but in vain, for her mother's mind was made up. The next day the trunks were all sent, and nothing was forgotten. Night soon came, and Lucy was to spend her last night at home. When she was left alone she began to cry, but soon cried herself to sleep. The next day came quicker than Lucy liked, breakfast was soon over and Lucy and her mother were soon driving to school where, it is hoped, she will be a good pupil.



How's That, Umpire?

"Now boys," said the village squire to the cherub-faced, angel-looking choir-boys, who always behaved so well in church, "I like to encourage manly sport, and I'd like to see your cricket eleven the best round this district. I'll let you play in my field near the house twice a week, and I'll give sixpence to every young batsman who breaks a window. Hard hitting is what I like."

From that day things began to get lively. Enough windows were broken to satisfy even the squire, and for a time he paid out sixpences without a murmur. But then he began to think of making investigations.

"Whose bowling is this that is slogged so?" asked the squire one day of a choir-boy. "I thought our two best bowlers were difficult to hit. They surely don't like to be knocked about?"

"Oh, yes, they do, sir. It pays 'em. You see, sir, every time a window is broken

by their bowling their father gives 'em threepence a piece pocket-money. He's the village glazier."



"Cabal"

A NEW DEFINITION.

AMONGST the gems of a collection of schoolboy "howlers" given in the *University Correspondence and College Magazine* are the following:

"Cabal" is a short name for the English Prime Minister; ca stands for Campbell, and ba for Bannerman, and the l at the end means that he is a Liberal.

Socrates died from a dose of wedlock.

The name of Cæsar's wife was Cæsarea; she was above suspicion.

Simon de Montfort formed what was known as the Mad Parliament—it was something the same as it is at the present day.

The Star Chamber was a room decorated with stars in which tortures were carried out. From this we have the modern expression "to see stars"—that is, to be in pain.

The Tories objected to the passing of the Reform Bill because they thought that the House of Commons would soon be filled with republicans and sinners.

The Duke of Marlborough was a great general, who always fought with a fixed determination to win or lose.—*Daily Telegraph*.



Undoubtedly!

"Now, Tommy," began the teacher, "I want you to tell me in which battle Lord Nelson was killed." Tommy was in despair, but felt he must prove himself equal to the emergency. "Did you say Lord Nelson?" he asked cautiously. "Yes." "Which battle?" "Yes—in which battle was he killed?" "Well," said Tommy, with apparent surprise at such an easy question—"I 'specs it must er been his last!"

Typical Chinese Scenes

Photographs by J. M. Britto



THE ISLET OF GRAVES



MAIL-CARRIER



A CREEK SCENE



INTERIOR OF SIKING GATE



QUAINT TYPES



ONE MILE FROM ZOCÉ

CORRESPONDENCE

YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.—The average wages for good servants are as follows: Boy \$14 a month. Coolie \$9 a month. Cook \$14 a month. It is generally understood that the latter is paid a small sum monthly for rickshaw hire.

NURSE will find if she will mix the castor-oil for the little girl in orange-juice it will disguise to the greatest possible degree the unpleasant taste.

M.S. can clean her husband's coat collar most satisfactorily with alcohol applied with a clean stiff brush.

M. CHEFOO will find collodion applied with a small camel-hair brush gives instant relief for chilblains. Do not leave the bottle of collodion uncorked as it will quickly evaporate.

BACHELOR.—Your Boy has not attended to our instructions when washing the chamois leather gloves with Compo. After washing quite clean with a solution of Compo powder and warm water they ought to be finally rinsed out of a similar solution. This will render them soft and pliable.

YOUNG MOTHER.—Your friend's advice concerning tossing baby is quite sound. The foolish practice of tossing a helpless baby in the air while it screams both with affright and delight may prove to be a most dangerous one, as the following story illustrates:—A physician with a large practice tells of a precociously bright child

which shewed evident pleasure when tossed in this way every evening. The child trembled with delight when the night's frolic was over, but one evening from this trembling it passed into a spasm, the first indication of one of those fatal brain diseases against which medical science is helpless.

COOK.—A quick method of making bread-crumbs is to cut the crumb from a stale tin loaf into a muslin bag, tie at the top and rub it gently with both hands for a few minutes, the bread will then be fine enough for any purpose.

SPRING CLEANING.—I have found the following most effective in cleaning wainscoting and furniture. Wash in warm beer. To give a gloss brush over with a mixture of two quarts of beer, boiled with a tablespoonful of sugar and a piece of beeswax as large as a walnut, and when dry polish with a chamois leather or flannel.

G. C.—If your cat is not feeling well stir a spoonful of sulphur into his warm milk, and under ordinary circumstances, he will soon be himself again. I have also found one drop of Fowler's solution of arsenic given occasionally on a small piece of meat or fish very effective.

SWKKT SEVENTEEN.—You will find a violin string very satisfactory for stringing your beads. A violin string will stand considerable wear and tear before breaking, and it is doubtful if one used as string for beads ever breaks.

IN reply to Golf Ball's questions about the qualifications that are necessary before a lady can become a member of the Ladies' Golf Club we have pleasure in furnishing the following particulars:

I.—Is it imperative that a member of the ladies' club should have a relative in the men's club?

Yes. The pavilion is the property of the Shanghai Golf Club, the Committee of which extends invitation to wives, sisters, or daughters of members to make use of the Club's property.

II.—Is past membership sufficient to introduce a lady relative as a member of the ladies' club?

In the case of the death of a member the privilege of using the Club's property is invariably extended to his widow, sisters, or daughters (as the case may be) provided they have no nearer relative eligible to become a member of the Shanghai Golf Club.

III.—Is it possible for a lady to become a member of the ladies' club who has no relative in the men's club?

The Committee of the Shanghai Golf Club reserves to itself the right to deal with each individual case as it occurs.

IV.—When have lady members the privilege of playing?

They are requested not to play on Sundays or holidays.

V. †Please supply any details which you think a new comer ought to know.

Any further particulars could no doubt be obtained on application to Mrs. E. O. Cumming, Honorary Secretary of the Ladies' Golf Club.



IF L. M. wishes to keep post-cards fresh and clean during transit and yet have them stamped, an excellent plan is to place them in a very thin envelope and cut out a little square where the stamp is.



New Year's Brew

Select half-a-dozen good resolutions, examining them carefully to see that they are sufficiently firm. Steep these overnight in a fermentation of faith in your ideals, courage to face adversity, good will towards others, and a generous spirit of self-denial.

Spice with a dash of ambition, a heaping spoonful of sincerity, some sprigs of sentiment and, above all a few grains of common sense. Simmer gently over the fire of self-communion. Remove from time to time whatever scum of pride or froth of vanity may arise. Strain and bottle securely while hot. This brew will soon become flat if not tightly corked.

Here is a beverage, my friend, to steady the mind and cheer the heart through all the tribulations of the coming year.



Photo

SHANGHAI MOUNTED INFANTRY

Satour

O KAMÉ SAN

A JAPANESE CHIN DOG



IS MASTER NEVER COMING?

MANY newcomers to Shanghai are surprised because they do not see more Japanese dogs. They think because we are so near to the home of the *chin* dog that they should be quite common here. The scarcity of really good Japanese pugs in this part of the world is probably explained by the difficulty often experienced in training them beyond a year old.

O Kamé San is one of the few really nice Japanese *chin* dogs in Shanghai. She is about a year old and belongs to Mr. J. H. Longhurst who has the highest opinion of her. She is particularly bright and intelligent, and displays a remarkably affectionate disposition. Very energetic, she insists in asserting her rights in the way of attention, and *chin-chins* on the smallest provocation. This she does most effectually, but more as an expression of gratitude than for favours to be received.

Her nature is slightly jealous, but as a rule she is on the best of terms with other pets and is devoted to her master who finds in



CHIN-CHIN MASTER

her an intelligent and lovable little friend with whom he would find it hard to do without. We are indebted to Mr. Longhurst for the photographs shown.



"I AM DEEPLY GRATEFUL."



RIPA

"SUPERIORS FIRST"

O KAMÉ SAN

Reminiscences of An Old Resident

No. I

AS an "Ancient Mariner" you ask me to give you a few reminiscences of "Old Shanghai," that is, "old" as it would seem to the present generation.

Well, a little more than forty years ago you can easily imagine that this was a very different place from what it is now. The comparatively small foreign community then knew each other well, man for man, and were on the whole fairly friendly with each other, but at that time there was one impassable line dividing the whole community into two classes, namely "taipans" and "coolies," and provided due reverence was shown by the latter to the former class, things went smoothly enough. Still, I have known in those days at least one instance of the business of a large Hong being brought to a standstill, the employés striking work owing to the tyrannical behaviour of one of the said taipans. Personally I was a member of a mess comprised of one "taipan" and four "Coolies." In those days our agreements were given us at so much sterling per annum (causing us to pray for a low exchange on "screwdays") with board and lodging in addition—or in my case £30 per mensem extra in lieu thereof, but that amount would have been inadequate, since everything was then conducted on a most liberal scale, I must say, to the great credit of the generosity of what might be called, even in those days, the older generation.

The living provided was of the best, discipline was a term unknown, and every man took a pride in the working of his own department, and would cheerfully put in

eighteen hours daily, as I myself have done, to "get things through." Times were prosperous then and all were friends.

But the serpent came to Eden, and a new generation of taipans began to get into the running, men who by their clerical and "adulatory" capabilities had wriggled themselves into the favour of the heads of the Home Offices, and got sent out in responsible positions. The first thought of these persons, was to distinguish their rule by economy, and they selected their "coolies'" stomachs to begin upon—then came the irritation. Our own taipan, a weak-minded and very "unclever" man got into the hands of these "coolie-skinners," and one day issued a mandate to the effect that total monthly expenses were not to exceed a certain quite inadequate sum, notwithstanding any number of guests he might see fit to entertain (and he saw fit pretty often), and that all excess should be deducted from our respective "screws." This was a facer, and we four met in conclave to bewail.

"However," I said, "Don't let us die without a kick, and if you all agree to follow my advice we'll make the job rather a hard nut for him."

We then proposed and passed the following rules:—

1.—In office all business transactions to be carefully attended, orders obeyed, and perfect civility observed, but no discussion with the taipan that could possibly be avoided. Respectful manners always.

2.—At meals dead silence, except in answer to taipan's questions, such to be answered civilly but no subject pursued.

3.—No wine to be taken at table, and the abstinence to be made as prominent as possible when taipan had brother dittos for guests.

4.—As soon as dinner was over immediate retirement of all of us to a spare room we had rigged up as a smoking-room with some old furniture out of the godown, and where we could refresh exhausted nature. Well, we made the "compact" and to our credit all stuck to it, and our friend, who was by no means a popular man in the place, spent his evenings in solitary glory after his silent meals. The only notice he took for a long time was when he came in one day and found the table dressed for one of his "taipanical" dinner parties, but with no wine glasses opposite the "coolies'" seats. These he ordered to be replaced, and things went on as described for something like three months in what may be called a very "tense" atmosphere.

At last one day, or rather night at about 9 p.m. I came back from visiting a ship some four miles down the river, and as I was passing the dining-room door, he called out to me to come in. The rest had as usual retired.

"Have you had your dinner?"

"No, but I'll go and get something."

"Sit down here and the boy will bring it."

I sat down and made myself busy with a mouth too full for conversation while he sat and looked at me, not ill-naturedly I confess, for some time.

At last he burst out.

"Now, Jones, I know this is all your doing."

"Haven't done anything" I said, "just come back from the *Melbourne*, and she's a long way down."

Then he went into particulars about the silent table, and insinuated that "Coventry" was not a neighbourhood to his liking.

To this I replied more or less metaphorically, intimating that "Coventry," though we neither of us used the word, was altogether a misapprehension on his part, our conduct at table proceeding entirely from sorrow and melancholy at the prospect of having our "screws" cut.

Whether he believed this statement or not I don't know, but the trend of circumstances at the time may have caused him to think it prudent to give way, and he said,

"Well, Jones, I'll speak to Smith about it in the morning, and it will be all right, same as before."

We sat a little longer, then I said, "I don't know whether you know it" as if he didn't! "but we've got some of that old furniture out of the godown, and have rigged up that disused room on the other side as a smoking place. Won't you come over?"

"Most certainly," he said, and in we went. I tipped the boys the wink that all was O.K., and we set to work to make it a jolly evening—with intention, as far as he was concerned.

So "jolly" was it that I well remember how difficult it was to get him upstairs between my arm and the banisters and land him safely in bed. Next morning he came down rather late and very yellow, and informed me that our stock of whisky was of a most inferior quality, he never mentioned *quantity*. I agreed with him, improvising a slight headache for sympathy's sake, and he told me to change the "brand," which, by-the-bye I never did, but he never knew it.

However, all considered, he wasn't half a bad fellow, and the last words he said to me were,

"Well, Jones, I shall have nothing but good to say about you at home." I've never seen him since.



WINE AND



WALNUTS



Just the Chance

ON the deck of one of our largest ironclads recently a number of men were listening to a yarn from a bluejacket, whom we will call Teddy.

Teddy could scarcely be classed with Caesar's wife. His skill in the art of "drawing the long bow" was notorious, while his untidy and slovenly habits were continually getting him into trouble.

At the present moment Teddy—if possible more untidy than usual—was endeavouring to convince his hearers that he was one of the half-dozen survivors of a disastrous shipwreck some few years ago.

One or two of his hearers did not believe his yarn, and promptly said so.

"But it's true," persisted Teddy, in an injured tone. "I was washed ashore right alongside old Barks, the bo'sun."

Still his hearers were sceptical, until a marine offered what he called corroborative evidence.

"I reckon it might be true enough, after all," he said, as Teddy gave him a grateful look. "If we puts two an' two together it works out this way. Teddy says he was washed ashore three years ago. There ain't no evidence to prove as ever he wor washed afloat—certainly not within the last three years. Therefore there's just a chance that Teddy's yarn is true—for a change."



Altogether Too Literal

GIRL in the Grand Stand: "Isn't it a cruel game? Do you think it's fair for a dozen men to pile themselves on top of the poor fellow that has the ball?"

Her Escort: "No; there oughtn't to be more than eleven of them, anyhow."



THE "CALL" BUILDING AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE

AN IMMENSE amount of dollars is being spent in rebuilding the City of San Francisco, and sky scrapers are again the order of the day. America always was and always will be the land of "tall stories."



The Bottomless Pit

BIGHTER: "Yes, sir. I'm dealing in gilt edged investments now."

BITTEN: "What are they?"

BIGHTER: "Gold mines. There's money in them."

BITTEN: "You're right. I lost a lot of my money in some of them."

Elementary Doctoring

"MEDDICIN chests!" said the old retired skipper, with a snort of contempt. "I didn't 'ave no such tomfoolery aboard my ship when I were a-goin' to sea. Ketch me a-coddlin of my croo. No, sir! If so be as wun of the 'ands was feelin' queer, I sez to 'im, 'Were's the pain? Is it above the belt or below the belt?' If 'e sez it's below the belt, I gives 'im a hemmetic: if 'e sez it's above the belt, I gives 'im a dose o' Hepsom sorlts. Turn my ship into a bloomin' chemist's shop! Not me, sir!"



American Emancipation

EMANCIPATED Woman (1907): "My dear!"

Unemancipated Husband (timidly): "Yes'm."

Emancipated Woman (sternly): "Your hat bill is perfectly outrageous! The idea of paying three dollars for that bit of shoddy stiffened over a block! If you were not a mere butterfly of fashion, and the very personification of extravagance, you would let your hair grow long and go without a hat, as the football players do."



Connubial Consideration

"DEAR old Tom, he is so considerate and so thoughtful of my happiness," confided Mrs. Scorchmost to her dearest friend.

"What has he done now?" queried the one confided in.

"Doubled his accident policy, and now I don't have to worry the least bit when he goes out every night and scorches through our dangerous streets in his new \$5,000 motor."

The Eternal "Squeeze"

YOKOHAMA papers publish the following letter from a correspondent signing himself "Down and Out":—"I arrived in this country some weeks ago with a number of ten-dollar notes of the Hongkong & Shanghai Banking Corporation, which I had obtained at the Hongkong branch at the rate of one English sovereign (£1) for \$8.65. At Kobe I could get but *Yen* 10.90, and at the Kioto Hotel I was informed that they could not give me more than *Yen* 8.10 for each ten-dollar note! Now, Sir, it may easily be figured out by how much I am on the wrong side, and, to me at least, my losses seem greater than can be accounted for by an equitable rate of exchange. Can you explain the mystery? Certain it is, that if this sort of thing continues, the writer will soon be a promising candidate for membership of the Club composed of those unhappy mortals who are, at any rate financially, down and out."



A Specious Reason

"HE says he knows quite a lot of the best people in Shanghai, but he doesn't seem to associate with them."

"Perhaps the Shanghai people know him."



THE THISTLEDOWN



Literary Jottings



Received from Messrs. Macmillan & Co.

Andrew Goodfellow

A TALE OF 1805

By HELEN H. WATSON

(Messrs. Macmillan's Colonial Library)

Again this month, through the courtesy of Messrs. Macmillan, we are introduced to a new writer—Mrs. Herbert A. Watson. The tale she tells was enacted one hundred and two years ago, and it is, besides absorbing, calculated to refresh one's memory, and give information of that period in history which, as she rightly implies, has not been done justice to by present day authors.

A new poet has been discovered in Mr. Alfred Noyes, whose epic poem *Drake* appeared not long ago; and in *Andrew Goodfellow* we meet the ancestors of the great Admiral, the two Miss Drakes, and the only child of a third—the heroine of the book—Lady Dorothy Lovel. She is a pretty character well worked out, and one cannot help sympathising with her in falling a victim to the wiles of the deceiver, Austin King.

The "little Admiral" is all that a naval man should be. Dashing, gallant, gay, he is best described to those who have not met him in Lady Middlesex's own words: "I love him! . . . I only know he is a dear!"

The scene of the story is in Plymouth, and the authoress takes us there, and makes known to us the characters and customs of the beginning of the nineteenth century.

In the thirty-seventh chapter we go to Drury Lane Theatre, where Mrs. Jordan is appearing in her original part of *Viola in Twelfth Night*. Seated in the audience are such people as Charles Lamb, Manning, Mrs. Inchbald, Beau Brummel, and Lord Nelson with Lady Hamilton. History all of it; served up in appetising way, and for a time we enjoy the company of these celebrities.

Received from Messrs. Macmillan & Co.

Running Horse Inn

By ALFRED TRESIDDER SHEPPARD

(Messrs. Macmillan's Colonial Library)

The scene of this novel is at Herne Bay, after Waterloo; and at the time of the downfall of Napoleon. Days of riot were these; people starving in the streets and driven to madness by the extravagancies of the Prince Regent. Pillaging, destroying of crops, rick-burning, were the dread of the people; thus.

"In rick-fire days,
When Dives loathed the times, and paced his
land
In fear of worse,
And sanguine Lazarus felt a vacant hand
Fill with *his* purse."

The sensational incidents which occur are the outcome of the unexpected return from the wars of a soldier, George Kennett, who reaches his old home to find his brother just married to the girl to whom he considered himself engaged. He makes the fatal mistake of taking up his life again at the old inn, the Running Horse, under the roof with the girl whom he still loves, but eventually his passions overcome him, and after a scene during the temporary absence of the husband, he goes to London determined on being the leader of the people, and making a great name for himself.

Unlike the usual novel the ending is not a happy one, though it could not well be otherwise, and we close the book wondering what is the outcome of the written confession John Kennett leaves at the Inn for his wife, when he rushes off to Maidstone to try to save his brother from the hangman.

HUGH RENTON.

To Friends Across The Sea

A MONTHLY LETTER

DEAR

During the last month we appear to have sampled every kind of weather except really warm specimens. We have been favoured with brilliant sunshine, and extreme cold, considerable rain and a few falls of snow. Fur coats have been much in evidence, and our coal bills have reached alarming proportions. The fact that we were sweltering in the heat of summer only a few months

ago seems to be a mere figment of the imagination, and so intense and permanent does the cold appear to be that it seems impossible for the atmosphere ever to get warm again.

The Climate

I have always found it most difficult to persuade friends at home that we had any degree of real cold in Shanghai. Perhaps the snow scenes which I send will help to impress the fact on your mind that the winter is as severely cold as the summer is intensely hot. This year the snow arrived a few days too late to please the Chinese, who always go by hard and fast rules, which are more or less regulated by the moon. The arrival of snow is always an inducement to our amateur photographers to sally forth with their cameras. Mr. Widler who sent me the snow scenes I am sending you is one of our most enterprising photographers, as the pictures duly testify.

Topics of Conversation

The winter sales have come and gone, and have been just as much patronized as ever, and the bargains procured or lost at them form a fruitful source of conversation.

Indeed, there is rather a dearth of topics this month, as the dances have been few, and the theatre being closed for repairs another popular subject is done away with, as there is nothing in the way of social subjects that excels the pleasure of ragging—I mean criticising—the amateurs who try to amuse the general public. The



Photo

E. Widler

SHANGHAI UNDER SNOW



Photo THE BUBBLING WELL ROAD CREEK E. Weller

less one attempts this sort of thing oneself, the more one is justified in calling amateur performances "over the coals."

The A. D. C.

is at present busily rehearsing Bernard Shaw's comedy, "You Never Can Tell." It is killingly funny in some parts, and the three principal droll characters are taken by three really gifted amateurs, so whoever pays to see it is sure of getting some good genuine laughter in return for their dollars, and truly we want something of the kind to cheer us up just at present, as we seem to have had a long series of calamities lately.

Our Health Bill

EVERY other day someone whom we all know well has been taken to the Nursing

Home or one of the Hospitals. These excellent institutions have been fully occupied for a long time past, and the nurses at the Isolation Hospital have been unusually busy. Pneumonia, malta fever, typhoid, measles, scarlet fever, small-pox, and influenza are the prevailing causes of sickness, but there has also been an unprecedented number of cases of internal troubles, many of which have terminated in the death of the patient.

The Death Roll

A profound melancholy was cast over the Settlement at the end of last month when the death was announced of Mr. Frank Maitland, who was an old and well-known resident, whose death has deprived many and many a one of a real-hearted and open-handed friend, whose place will be

hard to fill.

Not many of our residents have earned such sincere and heartfelt expressions of sorrow and regret as those heard on every side when his death was announced. The following lines, written by an old friend assuredly express the thoughts of many:—

F. J. M. *Obit.*

Genial, gentle, kind and wise.
Emblem apt of morning's rise;
Now to higher, brighter skies

"Daybreak's" gone.

Shall we see his like again?
Ask we oft and ask in vain.
Our kindest thoughts will still remain

All his own,

Another unexpected death was that of Mr. Willie Wallace who died of typhoid fever. He was only twenty-one and was a member of a Shanghai family who command universal respect. His death is deeply regretted by many, more especially by the members of the Recreation Club, of which he was a promising member.

Just as I write news has come of the death of Mr. S. Moutrie, another much-esteemed resident who could ill be spared.

Our Street Traffic

The vehicular traffic in Shanghai is a constant source of wonder to newcomers, and many people at home refuse to believe that we have well-made and well-kept macadamised roads. Herewith I send you a photograph illustrating one of our Shanghai carriages and from time to time I will send you a specimen of all the others, which range from a wheelbarrow to the latest thing in motor-cars; thus representing the modes of conveyance that have been in use here for many hundreds of years up to the present day. Although we consider our modern carriages here very up-to-date we shall no doubt smile at their antiquated construction

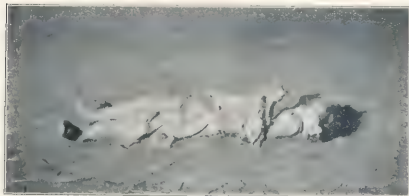
twenty-five years hence, when flying machines may possibly have come into vogue, and the construction of motor-cars has been perfected.



THE LATE F. J. MAITLAND
("Daybreak")

The Famine Fund

The newspapers have all much to say on the subject of the Famine Fund, which has so far reached over \$227,508.70.



Photo

A VICTIM OF THE FAMINE

Capt. Kitchin

A Link with Home

I also enclose a photograph of a magnificent bunch of mistletoe which was presented to the Editress of SOCIAL SHANGHAI on Christmas Day. Time and distance teach us to value all the links that keep us in touch with old home customs, and I thought that you folks at home might be surprised and pleased to know that we can get mistletoe in abundance at Christmas time. The two coolies who are holding the mistletoe are SOCIAL SHANGHAI office coolies, both of whom are much pleased with their picture.

out by our host and hostess. The figures were all quite new and original, and were either very pretty or immensely amusing. The only other dance of importance was one given by "A" Company.

Marriages and Engagements

At one time the announcement of an engagement in Shanghai was considered to be an event of marvellous importance, as only a few were made known during a whole year. This month two engagements have been made public property, and also the marriage announcements of two



Photo

A BUNCH OF MISTLETOE FROM CHEFOO

See Yuen Ming

Dances

Apart from the ordinary fortnightly series of dances given by the Engineers' Institute, the Marine Officers, the Customs' Club, and Country Club, we have had very few dances this winter. Captain and Mrs. Whittle gave a delightful dance at "Del Monte," which was much enjoyed, and Mr. and Mrs. Keswick entertained a large number of friends at a Bal Poudré at the Country Club. The decorations of the latter were most beautiful, and the cotillon was most cleverly arranged and carried

Shanghai girls, Miss Constance Campbell and Miss Barbie Petersen.

A Shanghai Dining Room

I am sending you a photograph of a Shanghai dining-room by way of illustrating that our furniture is not so very different from that at home, yet the room photographed is not nearly so up-to-date as some of the recently-furnished houses in Shanghai, pictures of some of which I hope to send you later, and which will probably surprise you, as they are quite as beautiful and elegant as many at home,

The Fire Fiend

The Fire Brigade have had a rest since the advent of China New Year. Previous to that season many of the natives seemed to be on the look-out for dollars, either to pay their debts or lend out at exorbitant interest, hence the busy fire season. The

and from all accounts everything that is necessary for a first-class hotel has been imported from home. I read in the *Shanghai Times* that a syndicate has been formed for the purpose of buying and rebuilding the Hotel des Colonies. The accommodation supplied by the latter has



Photo

A SHANGHAI DINING ROOM

See Yuen Ming

photograph I am sending you shows part of the ruins of thirty-three houses that were burnt down at "one fell swoop" and yet another photograph illustrates the remains of the Central Hotel Annexe and the buildings in a new street that did not exist until just recently. It is called Jinkee Road, and will give you some idea of what modern Shanghai is going to look like.

Hotels

There is no more convincing proof of the rapid growth of Shanghai than the constant and ever-growing demand for hotel accommodation. The first half of the Palace Hotel is at last ready for occupation,

long been inadequate to the demand for it, so the scheme is sure to be a popular one. St. George's Hotel, which is in the country, is becoming more popular every day. The owners of this will be sure to reap a golden harvest when the tramways are in running order, as it is just a pleasant distance from the Settlement. I have just heard of a new scheme for another hotel on the Bund.

Music

Considering the amount of continental people who are residents here, it is not surprising that a successful movement has been made to improve the class of music we have so far had in Shanghai. The

Municipal Council has appointed a Musical Committee who have in their turn arranged for many innovations for the improvement of the Public Band. A new bandmaster, Herr Buck, has just arrived, and is accompanied by several other talented musicians who play respectively the 'cello, flute, clarinet, bassoon, cornet, and horn. So I hope to be able to tell you of a great advance in musical affairs later on. I am told that before the band can be heard to really satisfactory advantage new instruments will have to be imported from home, but even with their present instruments they have succeeded in giving music lovers an infinite amount of pleasure at the Town Hall concerts, when they play a selection of fine music.

but the spectators at the finish of the Paper Hunts have not been so numerous, as the constant erection of new habitations in the country districts has compelled paper hunters to go further and further away, so that the finishes now are not at all easy for pedestrians or even carriages to reach.

The cross-country riding this season has been excellent sport, and has been enjoyed by a large number of the sporting portion of our community, both ladies and gentlemen. The members of the Drag Hunt have had some good runs, and the Paper Hunts have also been successful from a sporting point of view. Probably the element of risk attached to paper hunting has something to do with its



Photo

See Yuen Ming

A SNAPSHOT OF A SHANGHAI DOGCART AT THE HORSE AND PONY SHOW

Hunting

As you probably know already, the above sport is one of the most popular in the East. This winter the riders have been more numerous than ever before,

popularity. That there is considerable risk is exemplified in the fact that at least half-a-dozen ponies have been killed this season, but up till this month it has always been a pleasure to think that no

rider has ever lost his life. The first fatal accident that has ever taken place occurred during the last hunt of the season, the Point-to-Point Handicap, when Mr. D. F. Pearse, who was one of our most promising

The New Club Concordia

In accordance with their usual spirit of hospitality the members of the Club Concordia have this month entertained right royally a tremendous number of guests in



Photo
JINKEE ROAD AND THE RUINS OF THE CENTRAL ANNEXE. (OLD CLARENCE HOUSE) *F. H. Carter*

young residents, was thrown from his pony into a dry cut. His back was broken in the fall and he only lived a few hours. He was a valued member of the Light Horse, so was accorded a Volunteer funeral which was very impressive, and was attended by a large number of residents.

their splendid new Club on the Bund. I am sorry I have not been able to secure photographs of the building, but next month I hope to send you some excellent pictures.

In haste to catch the mail,

Yours truly



Photo
THE REMAINS OF THE BIGGEST FIRE OF THE SEASON *F. H. Carter*

COMPETITIONS

"HORIZON" wins a volume of *SOCIAL SHANGHAI*, the prize for the Limerick Competition, which we shall have much pleasure in forwarding on receipt of his name and address. Mrs. Merrilees comes second.

PRIZE LIMERICKS

Keziah Elizabeth Jane,
Was certainly horribly plain.
But now that Miss Watkins
Dresses Jane Hopkins,
She really has cause to be vain.
Said Bacchus, "I cannot tell why
My throat is so awfully dry.
I'll hie to the spring,
Of which the gods sing—
Aquarius it's called in Shanghai.
A gorgeous American boater,
Was crazy to taste Yarmouth bloater.
"Lane, Crawford & Co.,
Is where I must go,"
Said he as he switched on his motor.
Said Tompkins, a dandified beau,
"I've cod sudge a code, dode-cher-know,
Silk hankies I've none,
Egsebd just this one.
I do ged me sub from Luen Wo."



Proverb Competition

THIS competition was a keen one, the prize being gained by M. C. with the following list:—

1. Marry in haste and repent at leisure.
2. Ill weeds grow apace.
3. Many hands make light work.
4. Half a loaf is better than no bread.
5. Old birds are not to be caught with chaff.

1. Happy's the wooing that's not long adoin.
2. Good rye grows high.
3. Too many cooks spoil the broth.
4. All in all or not at all.
5. There is no fool like an old fool.

Most of the competitors failed to realize that one set of proverbs must be the direct antithesis of the other.

"Horizon's" list of proverbs was the most comprehensive, but not sufficiently contradictory. Several of the competitors mistook copy-book maxims for proverbs.



Photographic Competition

THE dull weather having been very much against photography of every description, the above competition will be carried on to next month, and is open to gentlemen as well as to ladies. Messrs Denniston & Sullivan have again generously offered to present the winner with a dozen cabinet photographs as first prize, half-a-dozen cabinet photographs as second prize, and a packet of Seed's Dry Plates as third prize. This is a good opportunity for a mother to have her child well photographed.



THESE though very good failed to take a prize:—

The cold of Shanghai I can't bear,
But the geyser and stoves, I declare,
Which the Gas Company
Have put in for me,
Fill the house with a warm summer air.

At the Arts & Crafts of Shanghai,
 You will excellent furniture buy,
 Artistic designs,
 And aesthetic lines,
 To please the most critical eye.
 What to drink is a problem I vow,
 But the riddle is solved for me now,
 The best in Shanghai,
 You really must try,
 The beer that comes from Tsingtau.
 In the months when the temperature's
 high
 And you are feeling uncommonly dry,
 Then the drinks with the name
 Of Aquarius fame,
 Will be found the best you can buy.



Double Word Competition

THE verses received for the above competition were not sufficiently good to warrant a prize being given.



New Competition

A PAIRING COMPETITION

A PIECE of Chinese brass will be given

for the best ten suggestions for the naming of twin girls or twin boys:—

Example: Kate...Duplicate
 Tom...Atom.

WE thought of giving a prize to the person who would give the nearest approximate guess to "where the Editor of the Godown would break out next" but on second thoughts the competition appeared to be too difficult to solve. We do not want to be accused of making our readers become prematurely aged.



A Verse Competition

A SILVER pencil case will be given for the best verse, the four lines of which terminate with the following words:—

..... star
 rose
 bar
 cloze.



ALL Competitions must be accompanied by a coupon, and must be sent in by March 20th to 39 Kiangse Road.



LIFE INSURANCE.

The common problem, yours, mine, every one's,
 Is—not to fancy what were fair in life
 Provided it could be—but, finding first
 What may be, then find out how to make it fair
 Up to our means: a very different thing.

BISHOP BLOUGRAM'S "Apology."

Life Insurance has a good deal to do with making the lives of many fairer than they would otherwise be. Time was when Life Insurance was little understood but its benefits are now so widely appreciated that it is a matter of interest and importance to everyone. It is therefore worthy of note that the China Mutual Life Insurance Company have brought out a special

form of Endowment Insurance without medical examination which it is understood gives at the maturity of the policy probably the largest guaranteed return in proportion to its cost obtainable anywhere.

As a means of saving money, securing a safe interest on one's investment, as a provision for old age, as a means of providing for one's family in case of death, or of educating one's children, it would appear that the plan is eminently suitable. The Company issue a little pamphlet giving all particulars which can be had on application.

Social Notes

SCHELDOM has a dance been given in Shanghai that has proved to be more enjoyable than the Bal Poudré given by Mr. and Mrs. Keswick recently in the Country Club. The latter has never been seen to better advantage, as the decorations were exceptionally effective. The stage was arranged to represent a lovely moonlit snow scene, whilst the walls of the ballroom were illuminated with artistic wicker baskets filled with pink poppies. Strands of pink silk and trails of ivy completed a very simple but tasteful scheme of decoration. The feature of the evening was a cleverly-arranged cotillion which was admirably led by Mr. and Mrs. Keswick. Many of the figures were old friends in a new guise, but all were either very amusing or exceedingly pretty. The most amusing was a hurdle race, and the prettiest was a figure in which most becoming hats formed the favours for ladies and grotesque head affairs for the gentlemen. A well-planned

grand march terminated in the supper room, and so brought to a conclusion one of the prettiest and most successful of the many cotillions which have taken place in the Country Club. Mr. and Mrs. Keswick were indefatigable in their efforts to add to the enjoyment of their guests. There were many smart gowns worn by the ladies. Mrs. Keswick wore a black gown and diamonds. One of the most effective dresses present was that of Mrs. Skottowe, who wore a charming Empire gown entirely carried out in a lovely shade of deep pansy mauve.

*

THE laying of the tramway track is getting on apace. The photograph shown was taken at the corner of the Bund and Nanking Road.

*

THE new Ping Line which is so ably managed by the Chinese Engineering Mining Co. has proved to be a distinct



TRAMWAY LINES CORNER OF THE BUND AND NANKING ROAD

boon to many travellers this winter, and is rapidly becoming the most popular route to the North.



THE dates on which the new Hamburg-Amerika Line steamers sail will be found amongst our advertisements. The great advantages possessed by this progressive line becomes more apparent every week, and the demand for passenger accommodation is consequently rapidly increasing.



THE Norddeutscher Lloyd Co. on February 20th completed their 50th year. Here in Shanghai the event was fitly celebrated by the enterprising agents, Messrs. Melchers and Co., and certainly

THE death is announced of Charles Henry Butcher, D.D., who was appointed Consular Chaplain in 1864, and Dean of the Cathedral in 1875. He left Shanghai in 1880 to go to Cairo, where his death took place.



WE are glad to learn that the one-time popular Fortnightly Entertainments for seamen are to be resumed in the Seamen's Home by the St. Andrew's Mission. Mr. Trickett, the Chaplain, will be glad to receive help in money or cakes, etc., also if anyone will undertake the programme either entirely or in part, he will be pleased to hear from them, and will make arrangements accordingly.



N.D.L. S.S. PRINZ LUDWIG.

there is much cause for congratulation when one considers the marvellous development of the N. D. L. from three little steamers to a fleet of 184 vessels, most of which are veritable floating palaces, a photograph of one of which we reproduce, as well as a picture of their magnificent headquarters in Bremen.



THREE ladies who are associated with the Salvation Army cause arrived at Tientsin on Monday afternoon. They intend opening a branch of the army in Tientsin.—*Peking & Tientsin Times*.

A MARRIAGE is announced to take place at Holy Trinity Cathedral on March 2nd between Miss Isobel Roach and Mr. J. O. Barnes of the Shanghai Gas Company



CAPTAIN Daniel of the *Delta* assisted in organising a most enjoyable concert at the Seamen's Home when he last visited Shanghai.



AN engagement is announced between Miss Bowater of the Victoria Nursing Staff and Mr. Leslie Stedman of the Chinese

Engineering & Mining Co., who at present manages the British Post Office at Tientsin.



ACCORDING to a glowing report in the *Hongkong Daily Telegraph* the Volunteer Ball was a great success. Eight hundred guests were present, and all the arrangements were perfect. Why can Shanghai not have a Volunteer Ball? Just think how delightfully cosmopolitan it would be.



THERE is yet another way in which Hongkong leads the way. Loyal Scots held a fine concert to celebrate the anniversary of Robbie Burns' birthday. The *Daily Telegraph* says in a report of the function:—

"Those who have heard Mr. Sutherland in recitation—and that means the whole Colony—know what a past master he is in his particular art, and it is regrettable that he is heard so seldom in public—he has no right to hide his light under a bushel, and so deprive his fellow exiles the delightful entertainment his gift affords them. Last night he was inimitable in 'Oor Christmas Goose,' and his song 'My Hooch Aye.'"

Truly Hongkong seems to have all the luck.



SEVERAL valuable scholarships are offered in the Cathedral School to those boys who have been fortunate enough to be gifted with a good singing voice.



THE new Women's Hospital in Shantung Road was opened on its completion by Mrs. Keswick. Apparently nothing has been overlooked that is likely to add to the comfort or speedy recovery of the patients. There is even a roof garden provided.

MONSIEUR and MADAME RATARD gave a most enjoyable Fancy Dress dance on the 11th.



MRS. VALENTINE is going home for a long holiday. Her voluntary services will be much missed in the Cathedral Choir as well as at many other musical functions.



MUCH disappointment was felt by many British residents here when it was learnt that Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught could not pay Shanghai a visit after leaving Hongkong.



THE M.M.O. series of dances have terminated for the season, much to the regret of many of the guests who enjoyed them.



ANOTHER popular institution also came to an end at the beginning of Lent, namely the Fortnightly Concert series at the Cathedral School Room.



MR. MENCARINI gave a very instructive lecture during the month, on Isochromatic Photography which was followed by a very interesting demonstration, by Mr. Ben Eichelman, on the superior properties possessed by Seed's Patent Plates, a packet of which was generously given to every member present.



PROBABLY the proceeds of the Chinese theatrical performances at the Town Hall on 19th and 26th instant have never been exceeded in Shanghai as the result of two performances. The sum of over \$14,000 was collected and handed over to the Famine Fund.—*The Union*.



HEADQUARTERS OF THE NORDDEUTSCHER LLOYD AT BREMEN

THE following paragraph from the *N.-C. Daily News* was read with pleasure by everyone in Shanghai who has an eye for the fitness of things. "With the removal yesterday of the Wellington, the last of the hulks which have obstructed the Bund frontage for many years has disappeared. The hulk was sold recently for Tls. 500 and, it is understood, will be taken to one of the up-river ports."

So the big ugly opium hulks will never more annoy us with their uncouth and unlovely appearance.

*

MUCH interest is taken in the solution of the *Eastern Sketch* Missing Face Competition which was started five weeks ago in that cleverly-sketched little journal. We are all more or less on tenterhooks to know who the originals are. That they are certain to be good is a foregone conclusion, as H.H.'s signature is attached to them. A new story about a griffin has recently been started in the *E. S.* which although rather lacking in originality up till now, possesses many possibilities in the matter of interest.

*

As we go to press the question of whether or not the tramway lines are to be laid down beyond the Settlement limit is being vigorously discussed by the Chinese Government at Peking, and the Powers That Be here. A remarkable feature about the Chinese is the wonderfully successful way in which they sometimes manage to stand in their own light. This Tramway business is surely one of the occasions in question as the development of the Tramway system is only likely to forward the wonderful progress which the remarkably clever natives are making in everything that appertains to foreign life.

WORK on the French tramway will shortly be started from the corner of the Avenue Dubail and Avenue Paul Brunat.

*

THE fine new offices of the Mitsui Bussan Kaisha were opened on Saturday, the 24th, and in honour of the occasion Mr. J. Yamomota held a reception, which was largely attended.

We hope to give an illustrated report next month.

*

Two engagements are announced this month, that of Miss Belle Brand to Mr. L. C. B. Edmonston, and that of Miss Rennie of Foochow to Mr. E. R. Hooper.

*

A MOST successful smoking concert was given at the Customs Club on the 19th.

*

MRS. VAUGHANSMITH of the *Peking and Tientsin Times*, who is one of the best known journalists in the Far East, recently passed through Shanghai on her way to Hongkong to meet her husband, of whose health she had received bad news by cable. Much sympathy will be felt with Mrs. Vaughansmith in her trouble.

*

"B" Co. held their annual dinner this month with the usual success. The feature of the evening was the presentation of a handsome tea service to Major Trueman to mark the esteem of the company on his promotion to the command of the Infantry Battalion.

*

THE Shanghai Recreation Fund is still flourishing and continues to hold out an encouraging hand to deserving forms of recreation.

On the departure of Messrs. F. Anderson and H. A. J. Macray for England, the following gentlemen took their places on the committee, viz. : Messrs. E. C. Pearce and C. W. Wrightson ; Mr.

Cecil Holliday and Mr. W. Adams Oram, succeeding Mr. Anderson, and Mr. H. E. R. Hunter, as ex-officio Trustees: subsequently Mr. Henry Keswick succeeded Mr. Holliday.

*

Arrivals in Shanghai:—Mr. H. E. R. Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. Sparke.

*

Departures:—Lady de Sausmarez, Mr. and Mrs. McNeill and children, Mrs. Armstrong and children, Mrs. H. Maitland, Mrs. E. M. Thomas and children.

*

The Light Horse Point-to-Point race resulted as follows:—

E. U. REID, 1st. Light Weight,
J. BYRNE HACKETT, Medium Weight,
N. HICKLING, Heavy weight.

After the race quite a number of the spectators congregated at Mr. R. W. Shaw's to see the prizes presented. Speeches were made and three cheers given for Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, who for many years past have thrown their hospitable doors open for similar functions, and have thereby earned the gratitude of a large portion of our sporting community. We hope to be able to reproduce some photographs of the event in our next number.

*

MUCH interest was exhibited in the Interport Rugby Football Match between Tientsin and Shanghai. The latter won by 14 points to nil.

*

ANOTHER interesting match was the Final Association game for the Skottowe Cup, in which "A" Co. vanquished the Football Club by three goals to one.

*

FOR the convenience of those who send copies of SOCIAL SHANGHAI to friends at home, we have resolved to enclose a newspaper wrapper with each copy.

*

Births.

PRYCE.—On January 21, 1907, at 11 Macgregor Road, Shanghai, the wife of A. Mather Pryce, of a son.

BLOUNT.—On January 24, 1907, at Shanghai, the wife of Edward Thomas Joseph Blount, of a daughter.

LOWE.—On January 24, 1907, at 185 Bubbling Well Road, the wife of A. D. Lowe of a daughter (Esmé Gertrude).

MACLEAN.—On January 25, 1907, at Hampstead, London, the wife of J. A. Maclean, of a son.

DAVIDSON.—On February 6, at 15 Yuen-ming-yuen Road, to Captain J. M. Davidson (4th Bn. The King's Regt.) and Mrs. Davidson, a son.

LEACH.—On February 11, 1907, at Shanghai to Mr. and Mrs. C. Leach, a daughter.

POTTS.—On February 14, 1907, at 161 Bubbling Well Road, the wife of George Hutton Potts, of a son.

*

Marriage.

MACKENZIE—PETERSEN.—On Feb. 6, 1907, at Holy Trinity Cathedral, by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., Kenneth Oswald, son of the late Robert Mackenzie and Mrs. Mackenzie, to Astrid Alice (Barbie), younger daughter of the late N. C. R. Petersen and Mrs. Petersen of Shanghai, and grand-daughter of William A. Carlson, Harbour Master at Shanghai.

*

Deaths

WALLACE.—On January 14, 1907, at No. 327 Avenue Paul Brunat, William Seymour Wallace, aged 21 years, Deeply regretted.

BELBIN.—On January 13, 1907, at 2, Minghong Road, Emily Godding Belbin, on her 61st birthday. Deeply regretted.

MAITLAND.—On January 26, 1907, at the Shanghai General Hospital, Francis John Maitland, aged 50 years.

WALTER.—On January 25, 1907, at London, John Walter, formerly of Shanghai. (By cablegram).

DUNN.—On January 28, 1907, at the General Hospital, Shanghai, China, William Ellis Dunn, late of the American Trading Company, aged 37 years.

CARTER.—On January 31, 1907, at "Sandrock," West Kirby, Cheshire (Eng.), the residence of her father, Mabel, the beloved wife of W. J. B. Carter of Shanghai. Deeply regretted. (By cable).

PEARSE.—On February 3, 1907, at the General Hospital, Shanghai, David Francis Pearse.

BERGEN.—On February 5, 1907, at 12 Avenue Dubail, Cecil Edgar van Bergen, aged 4 years and 11 months.

COATH.—On February 12, 1907, at Shanghai, Sarah Amanda, beloved wife of Daniel Coath, Superintendent Commercial Pacific Cable Company.

KNUDSEN.—On February 12, 1907, at the Victoria Nursing Home, Peter L. Knudsen, of pneumonia, aged 56 years.

McKELLAR.—On February 8, 1907, at Chinwangtao, D. McKellar, second engineer of the str. *Kaiping*.

BARNES.—On January 19, 1907, at Yokohama, Laura, the beloved wife of Frank H. Barnes.

COSTA.—On January 24, 1907, at the General Hospital, Shanghai, Julia Maria Gomes da Costa.

McINNES.—On January 26, 1907, at Shanghai, Allan Smith McInnes, aged 26 years.

BROWN.—On January 27, 1907, at Shanghai, Nellie Mary, the beloved wife of A. V. Brown, aged 42 years.

MOUTRIE.—On February 23, 1907, at the General Hospital, Sydenham Moutrie, aged 52 years.



Obituaries

ALTHOUGH we were all prepared to hear the worst of news concerning Mr. Frank Maitland's last illness, yet did the news of his death come to most of those who knew

him with an unexpected suddenness, and even now it is difficult to realise that never again will we hear "good old Daybreak's" cheery laugh or listen to his well-told tales of old days in Shanghai. His wonderful personality gained for him a large circle of loyal friends who mourn his loss with a sincerity as real as it is deep. A clever journalist, a keen sportsman, a sympathetic friend in times of sorrow, a genial chum in seasons of joy, and ever and always an observance of the motto he gave his weekly journal *Sport and Gossip*, "Play the Game." The following sonnet was sent to us by an old friend who like everybody else who learned to know Frank Maitland recognised and appreciated "Worth's true ring."

In Memoriam.

FRANK J. MAITLAND.

A SONNET.

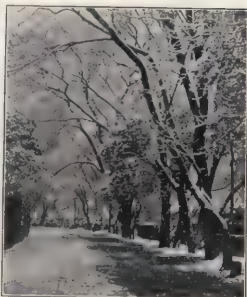
For "Daybreak" this my saddest song I sing,
 Reft of his sympathy, his old time glee,
 And of his genial presence, which to me
 Naught knew but kindness and worth's true ring.
 Know'st thou, kind reader, what it is to mourn?
 Judge, then, from thine own grief, judge thou
 between
 My loss and thine. When pain and sorrow keen;
 And life's long drawn regrets lead to the bourne
 I wot of, then thou'lt see with vision clear
 The broken lights flit in with fitful play,
 Like Fancy's flight, now distant and now near.
 As though to mock the mourner's dismal day:
 Nor do they cease, till Time has filled the blank—
 "Daybreak" though dead yet lives. *Let us be Frank.*



It is with great regret that we record the death of Mrs. W. J. B. Carter. During the few years she lived in Shanghai Mrs. Carter made many staunch friends by whom her death is sincerely regretted.



It is with sincere sorrow that we announce the death of Mr. Sydenham Moutrie, who was one of our best known and most esteemed residents. A very large number of friends attended his funeral which took place on the afternoon of the 24th of February. Much sympathy is felt for his widow and family.



Photo

E. Widler

BUBBLING WELL ROAD



Reading from left to right—

By kind permission of the Editor of the "Österrische Lloyd"

MISS CLARE HOWELL
(Gloria)

MISS BELLE HEATHER
(Mrs. Clandon)

MR. MURTON
(Finch McComas)

MR. CHESSE.
(Mr. Bolum)

MISS PHYLIS DENTON
(Dolly)

MR. W. AGNEW
(Phillip)

MR. B. E. SHARP
(The Walter)

MR. A. C. TORR
(Mr. Crompton)

MR. GEORGE
(Valentine)

PICTORIAL PAGES

FROM OTHER PARTS OF CHINA

Visit of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught to Hongkong

We cannot allow such an important event as the above to pass unnoticed, so we herewith publish five reproductions of excellent photographs for which we are indebted to Mr. Lanning. The following extract is from the *China Gazette*:—

Their Royal Highnesses, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught arrived in



THE LANDING OF THE ROYAL PARTY. BALUCHI GUARD OF HONOUR



WAITING FOR THE ARRIVAL OF THE ROYAL PARTY. GOVERNMENT CHAIR COOLIES IN THE CENTRE OF PICTURE



THE DUKE AND PARTY JUST GOING TO UNVEIL THE TWO STATUES

Hongkong, and on landing were presented with an address by Sir Paul Chater. H.R.H. the Duke, replying, referred to the visitations which in recent years had afflicted the Colony, more especially the plague and the great typhoon of last year. H.R.H. said he was proud of the Colony which had, in the face these great



THE UNVEILING OF THE STATUE OF H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES



THE STATUE OF THE KING BEING UNVEILED. THE DUKE AND PARTY
TO THE LEFT, UNDERNEATH UMBRELLA

disasters, exhibited true British pluck and energy, and displayed resources which had saved the Colony: H.R.H. went on to refer to the enormous commercial possibilities offered by Britain's great and friendly neighbour—China, and the development



Photo *J. M. Rosa Pereira*
STEAMER IN MACAO HARBOUR



Photo *J. M. Rosa Pereira*
MACAO BATHING PAVILION



Photo *L. C. G. d'Aguiar*
VICTORIA HOTEL, SHAMKIN, CANTON

in that field that was to take place in which British enterprise must inevitably share. Statues of H. M. King Edward, presented by Sir Paul Chater, and of the Prince of Wales, presented by Mr. J. J. Bell Irving, were unveiled by H.R.H., who announced that Mr. H. Mody had just offered to present a statue of H.R.H. the Princess of Wales. The afternoon was filled up with a Chinese theatrical entertainment, an address by the Masonic Body, and State dinner and reception at Government House.



THE BUND AT HANKOW



SCHOOL CHILDREN LEAVING CHEFOO FOR THE HOLIDAYS

The Chinese Autumn Military Manœuvres

We are indebted to Mr. Julius Frey, the Special Correspondent of the *China Review*, for the accompanying photographs of the Chinese Military Manœuvres which took place last autumn at Changtsefu (Honan). We regret we have not space to publish more in this number, however those we now produce will no doubt furnish our readers with some idea of the great progress made in military matters since



FIELD HOSPITAL.

the Chinese-Japanese War, and as China is not likely to have any further manœuvres of a similar character for many a year to come on account of the great expense, we are glad to take advantage of the opportunity afforded by Mr. Frey of recording such an important event in our pages.

The following interesting details are from the *China Review*:—

"For the first time in Chinese history a modern-drilled army marched past on the

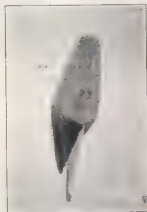
parade ground at Changtsefu (Honan) before the organiser of this army, H.E. Viceroy Yuan Shih-k'ai.

"The dust storm at Hòkienfu last year prevented us from seeing what must be termed a grand and novel spectacle.



GENERAL MA LUNG
Commander II Division

Thousands of Chinese officers and officials from throughout the Empire and the military representatives of the foreign Powers, were grouped around H.E. Viceroy Yuan Shih-k'ai and General Tieh Liang.



WAR BALLOON



CHINESE OFFICERS ON PARADE. THE FOREIGNER IS CARL FUCH, OF CHANG CHIM-TUNG'S TYPOGRAPHICAL DEPARTMENT

"The absolute silence which reigned among those thousands of spectators was the best proof that they were in the bonds of unmistakeable surprise. Whatever may have been the opinions of the military

experts about the accomplishments of the troops on the manoeuvre field that grim silence and that quiet order in which those eighteen thousand men of all arms marched past, in the ideal weather of Thursday,



A GROUP OF ARTILLERYMEN WITH MOUNTAIN GUN

were the outcome of a military discipline which compares favourably with that of any European army.

"First came the Infantry. The men looked, in their new uniforms, exactly like



A FIELD GUN



A CAVALRY SOLDIER

Japanese troops, only the physique of the Northern men was better than that of the Japanese. The perfect quiet order in which they marched past was simply imposing. Then came the Engineers; then the Artillery trotting, the guns keeping time in excellent line, and then, at the last, the Cavalry, also in a never-disturbed line, trotting at a quick pace past.



INFANTRY AWAITING ORDERS



H.E. YUAN SHIH-K'AI AND H.E. TIEH LIANG REVIEWING THE TROOPS



CHINESE OFFICERS IN LAKAI UNIFORM



ENGINEER CORPS ON THE FIELD

"Before the march past, the Viceroy, with an enormous suite of officers and foreign visitors, rode slowly past the entire line of the assembled troops. The troops which were shown to us after a campaign lasting for nearly a month (the Hupeh troops were forty-five days in the field) presented themselves in an excellent condition.

"It must be repeated again and again that, whatever may be the value of these troops in the field, there can be no question



MOUNTAIN BATTERIES

that they have already an army without defects. What they wanted to show us, is, that this army, which according to the Viceroy's own words, is "still in a state of infancy" is properly drilled and has—what is most important in a military organization—discipline; and in this they amply succeeded.



GENERAL FUNG

that they are excellently drilled, and that their quiet order shows an unmistakeable discipline in the field.

"I do not wish to criticise the manoeuvres from the tactical or strategical standpoint at present. The Chinese do not pretend

"Considering the enormous difficulties which the organisers had to overcome in face of the character of the human material at their disposal, the work done by them in the small space of the past three years cannot be appreciated too much."



Photo] CHINESE SWORD DANCER, OLD SHANGHAI [Denniston & Sullivan



Photo] IN THE "CANGUR," SHANGHAI [Denniston & Sullivan

USEFUL INFORMATION

A Letter from an Old Shanghai Resident to Another

Bournemouth, 27 Dec., 1906.

MY DEAR MRS. SNETHLAGE,

Re the journey via Siberia. I give you the result of a few notes I made. Proceed as follows:—

- (1) If not already registered at the British Consulate as a British subject, register at once in room marked "Recorder," 1st floor, British Consulate, fee \$2.00 (two dollars) Mex.
- (2) Apply in same room for passport filling up particulars in printed form and paying stamp (5/- = \$2.20) two twenty Mex.
- (3) Take the passport to Russian Consulate next door to Wisner's, Kiukiang Road, 1st floor, Vice-Consul's office and get it viséd, fee (\$2.50) two fifty Mex. Then to office of East Asiatic S.S. Co., 198 Szechuen Road, next door to Liddell's, and book passage to Vladivostock, \$75.

NOTE.—You only book a passage to Vladivostock—but they will wire their Agent to reserve what accommodation you want on the train—in your case I should reserve a first-class compartment two berths—this will cost you one fare and a half from Vladivostock to Moscow, say about 380 roubles, the fare for one berth being 257 roubles. and then you are safe from intrusion. You will find it worth the expense as the trains are fairly well filled. Take with you 500 roubles in Russian money—at least—and of course other money, gold for choice—also books to read. You cannot

buy any after Shanghai. Also, if you want it, whisky for the train. It is supplied on the steamer but not on the train—although you can get wine or cognac or very decent Russian beer, and of course vodka.

Be very careful about your money, etc., and see that your compartment is locked whenever you get out at a station to walk on the platform. I was robbed of a pocket-book containing 60/70 roubles and my passport in the booking-office at Irkutsk where you have to exchange your sleeper ticket.

From Vladivostock to Irkutsk you run on the Chinese Eastern Railway, from Irkutsk to Moscow on the Trans-Siberian. At Vladivostock you get a *sleeping car ticket to Irkutsk only, but a railway ticket through to Moscow*: this you have to show at Irkutsk and get the same accommodation on the Trans-Siberian. Impress on the East Asiatic S. S. Co.'s Agent at Vladivostock that this is to be reserved by wire.

BAGGAGE.—Cut this down to actual necessities and have them made up into small packages such as dress suit cases, hand bags, or Japanese baskets. These can be taken in the carriage with you free of charge. Trunks, etc., are weighed at Vladivostock and charged for. You can register them through to Moscow but have to get up in the middle of the night at a station east of Irkutsk and adjourn to a shed to open them for the Customs. They come on the train for the small baggage and give you practically no trouble. So avoid trunks.

From Moscow I presume you know the ropes, if not drive to the Hotel Metropole—if you send a wire from the train to the Hotel a day before, the man from the Metropole will meet the train and see you through.

At the hotel ask for the interpreter, who will do all you want and can see you off by whatever route you choose.

PASSPORT you give to the steward on the steamer from Shanghai. At Vladivostock officials come aboard and stamp it when it is returned to you. By the way your baggage is also examined by the Customs on board the steamer in Vladivostock—they give no trouble.

After the stamping of the passport in Vladivostock we were not asked for it until we arrived in Moscow when you give it up forthwith to the Hotel Bureau—tell them when you want to leave and they will get you the necessary visé and permit to leave Russia from the police.

At the German frontier "Alexandrovo" passports are examined and the police permit given up. Baggage examined at Thorn German Frontier in the carriage no trouble.

The *chouchow* is plentiful and not bad. Excellent bread and fresh butter, also honey and milk fresh.

ON THE TRAIN.—Tea or coffee from eight to one with cold meat, nothing cooked until one. From one to five *table d'hôte* dinner, three or four courses for a rouble, after that you can order *a la carte* what you want.

The waiters only understand Russian, but the bill of fare is printed in Russian and French.

There is not a particle of difficulty to be looked for and as a matter of fact the only part of the journey we found at all troublesome was in civilization, i.e., from Moscow to London.

The trains from Vladivostock to Moscow were even more comfortable than those

from Moscow onward. Trust these notes will be of service.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) THOS. CRAVEN.

P.S.—If cold weather take fur coat, overshoes, and fur cap with covers for ears, and never step out of car without them.

The journey going through is twenty-one days, Shanghai to London.

Cost of Journey

The cost of journey is about £70 if you take a ticket. If you take one and a half tickets, as I strongly recommend you to do, it will cost you £82 or thereabouts.

This is including everything.

Fares are: Shanghai to Vladivostock \$75 Mex. say = £8 0 0

Vladivostock to Moscow :
fare 257 R. £26; or 1½
fares 377 R. 38 0 0

Moscow to London with
sleeper 14 10 0

£60 10 0

Meals, baggage, tips, cabs,
etc., Vladivostock and
Moscow and all sundry
expenses say £1 per day 21 0 0

£81 10 0

Latest Particulars

Now, three weekly trains run to Moscow. That on Friday being the International Sleeping Car Company. The duration of the railway journey is twelve days. Fares are as follow:

Shanghai to Vladivostock per steamer	I Class	875.00
" " " " "	II " "	43.00
" " " " "	III " "	20.00
Vladivostock to Moscow by express train	I " Rbbs.	257.58
Vladivostock to Moscow by express train	II " "	168.76
Vladivostock St. Petersburg	I " "	268.78
" " " " "	II " "	175.96
Tsuruga Vladivostock	I " "	37.00
" " " " "	III " "	9.00

Children under five years free, from five to ten years at the same fare as the class lower than the one they are travelling by. There is a dining car attached all the way where regular meals are served at a cost of three to four roubles a day. Sufficient luggage for the journey can be taken in the compartments and further 60-lb. free of charge in the van. For the convenience of travellers wishing to make a stay in Japan there are regular sailings from Tsuruga to Vladivostok also connecting with the express trains.



Shanghai Library.

LIST 213.

The Ways of our Railways. C. H. Grinling...A 1096
Extinct Animals.....E. K. Lankester..A 1097

Side Lights on the Home

Rule Movement.....Sir R. Anderson..C 2358
Duke of Argyll, 2 vols.....C 2359
Sir Henry Irving.....P. Fitzgerald....C 2360
Gustavus Adolphus.....G. R. Fletcher...C 2361
Letters of Warren Hastings to His Wife.....Sidney Grier....C 2362
Fontenoy—and the War with Austrian Succession. F. H. Skrine....C 2363
Life of Sir Richard Burton. S. Wright.....C 2364
A People at Sea.....H. Fielding Hall..C 2365

The Riviera.....Baring Gould....D 1478
Charing Cross.....J. N. McMichael..D 1479

A Lady of Rome.....Marion Crawford E 4780
The Call of the Blood...R. Hichens.....E 5781
Sophy of Krotonia.....A. Hope.....E 5782
Silas Strong.....I. Bachelior....E 5783
A Lost Leader.....P. Oppenheim...E 5784
A Drama in Sunshine...H. Vachell.....E 5785
The Car of Destiny.....C. & N. Williamson E 5786
Paul.....E. F. Benson....E 5787
The Whip Hand.....Kemble Howard...E 5788
Coniston.....W. Churchill....E 5789
The Illustrious O'Hagan. Justin McCarthy. E 5790
The Financier's Wife.....F. Warden....E 5791
The White House.....M. E. Braddon...E 5792
The Cruise of the Dazzler. J. London.....E 5793
Chippinge.....Stanley Weyman E 5794
The Poacher's Wife.....E. Phillpotts...E 5795

Sir Nigel.....Conan Doyle....E 5796
Some Irish Yesterdays...Somerville & Ross E 5797
White Fang.....J. London.....E 5798
A Gamble with Life...S. K. Hocking...E 5799
Frost and Friendship...G. F. Turner....E 5800
The Great Court Scandal. W. Le Queux....E 5801
The Undying Past.....H. Suderman...E 5802
The Travellers' Joy.....E. F. Pierce....E 5803

The Country Life.....T. W. H. Crosland F 1016
The Champagne Standard. Mrs. John Lane. F 1017
The Heart of the Country. F. M. Heuffer...F 1018
From a Cornish Window...Quiller-Couch...F 1019



Shanghai Library

LIST 214

The Fundamental Fallacies of Free Trade...S. Amery.....A 1038
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Photo

THE CHARTERED BANK ON THE BUND

Sar Yuen Ming



Photo

MISS DALLAS IN HER SHANGHAI-BUILT PHAETON

Sutton

My belong Soldier Man, Shanghai Side

MY flend that folen man, my have talkee before time have takee my look see that folen sing song pidgin, he all same have talkee my "more better do that soldier pidgin." My no savey what for he thinkee so fashion, but my savey he no talkee fulo pidgin, so my have do all same he talkee.

Any man must wantchee begin, he must come chop chop morning time. Tlue, my no likee that morning time pidgin, my too muchee likee sleep. Must wanchee go too much long way Hongkew side, because begin time, Kung Boo no have pay license do drill pidgin, inside Folen Settlement.

First time Chinaman do that drill pidgin, tlue: belong allo same Chilo fashion: he no savey anyting. Have got few piecee man savey because before time he have stop that joss pidgin house littee more far Jessfield side.

When makee begin, have got more three hundred piecee man, some belong velly velly fat. One week go two week, any man look see soldier pidgin belong number one good: heart velly strong, any time must wantchee come do that drill pidgin plover.

Bime bye some man all same too muchee tired, no can get up morning time, so just now only can catchee maybe eighty or ninety piecee man, begin time have got more three hundred.

When begin this pidgin have got plenty bobbellee, China soldier wantchee gun; Kung Boo talkee "No can" bime bye, after have sette, folen soldier man have come, he look see evlething belong plover,

he talkee "can do" and Kung Boo pay all man gun.

Tlue, my no savey how fashion before time no have pay gun, my must wantchee pay taxes, and my have got one largee piecee silk hong Honan Load side, how fashion can pay that lalyloong man go away, suppose no have got gun? Folen soldier man only can look see Maloo side and Contly Club, how fashion other side, if China soldier man no got gun?

After have catchee gun and one piecee knife, puttee topside that gun, China soldier man velly happy, he thinkee all belong velly plover, all same folen soldier man. Maskee, other day one piecee China soldier man puttee he knife in other piecee man eye, how fashion? sure this no can belong folen fashion? Littee time before any soldier man go Joss House, China soldier man he go all same: my never have see so fashion Joss House before: tlue belong curio. Inside have got very curio box one man sit down, he makee pull something and chop chop have got velly small noise, he pull other thing have got largy noise, bime bye he pull other thing have got all fashion noise, all same cat: all same tiger, all same evelthing. littee time more, have got plenty man. have got plenty small boy, puttee white coat, makee that sing-song pidgin, bime bye one man have go more topside place, have talkee folen man he dlinkee too muchee. My thinkee he talkee plover he belong velly nice man, but my no can savey all thing have do.

The Mitsui Bussan Kaisha

ON Saturday morning, January 26th, Mr. J. Yamamoto, a director of the above Company and manager of their Shanghai office, held an informal reception to commemorate the opening of the fine new premises situated on the corner of the Szechuen and Foochow Roads, and the photographs we reproduce will give some idea of the capacity and equipment of the Company's new quarters.

the opening of offices in Hongkong, London, Paris, and New York. Of course the first office was started on a modest scale and a single room in the Canton Road was sufficient to accommodate their first representative, Mr. M. Sasase, and his single assistant. Since that time the Mitsui Company have continued to extend their foreign business and in addition to the places named above they have established branches in Singapore, Bombay, Hamburg, Sydney, San Francisco, Manila, and most of the important centres in China, Manchuria, and Korea.

The new premises were designed by a Japanese architect, Mr. Y. Hirano, and contain all up-to-date fittings in the shape of steam heating, "Sturtevant" system of ventilation, electric light, a chemical laboratory, mess-rooms for the staff, etc. On the second floor a specially furnished and decorated reception-room has been designed, of which we have the privilege of showing two photographs. The taste displayed in the choice of furniture and design is excellent. The wood used is entirely



THE SHANGHAI OFFICES OF THE MITSUI BUSSAN KAISHA

Although the Mitsui Company was founded in Japan over 300 years ago, it was not until 1876 that they began to develop their foreign trade, and Shanghai was the first foreign branch office to be established, being followed soon after by

fumed teak and the colouring of the walls and upholstery is in a soft tone of green, with touches of puce in the frieze. The corner fitment is of business-like dimensions, yet is artistic withal, and is upholstered like all the rest of the furniture in green morocco leather. The

bookcase and cabinets with bronze conventional designs disguise the presence of a very effective heating apparatus and the floor is carpeted with a handsome Axminster carpet. Altogether the new reception-room is a distinct credit to the Arts & Crafts Furnishing Company who

the Mitsui family in the 15th century. The undertakings of the Company include banking, trading, and mining, and the aggregate capital of the three departments amounts to fifteen million yen paid up, the Reserve Funds standing at twenty million yen. The Company owns a fleet



Photo

ANOTHER CORNER OF THE RECEPTION ROOM

Demulston & Sullivan

carried out the work, and marks yet another forward step of the Mitsui Bussan Kaisha.

A very comprehensive and artistic history of the house of Mitsui is published in pamphlet form by the Company and gives full particulars of its foundation and progress since the origin of

of ten steamers, and also controls many important mining concessions. It will thus be seen that the house of Mitsui is in a position to wield a wonderful power not only in the Far East, but in the great Western world, where in recent years many branches have been established and new connexions made.



IF!

Life on earth would surely be
 One long and peaceful dream,
 If women were as good as they look,
 And men as good as they seem.



Photo

THE MITSUI BUSSAN KAISHA RECEPTION ROOM

Dennteton & Sullivan

Chinese Merry Tales

BY CLARENCE CLOWE

Late Translator American Consular Service, Tientsin

“FROM the outward appearance of the Chinese, the majority of the foreigners regard us as incapable of enjoying a joke, and too serious to commit one. This opinion is either the result of pure ignorance of our habits, or careless observation of our character, or unsympathetic feeling between the races, or perhaps what we consider a joke or pun has not appealed to the average foreigner as such, according to their way of thinking. Whatever the causes may have been for this prevailing opinion of foreigners, there is nevertheless the fact that the Chinese do enjoy their own little jokes, and poke fun at each other without limit. The Chinese way of making a joke at the expense of his unguarded adversary differs considerably from that of Americans or Europeans. We invariably employ the indirect method, preferring rather to hide a witticism, to veil an allusion, or to employ a parallelism: never thrusting our point directly at the victim of a joke: but tickling him unawares under the ribs. In a word: we adopt the art of the skilful fencer rather than the blow of a strong pugilist.”

The above are the words of a Chinese gentleman and writer, well versed in the learning of the Westerns. Humour is indigenous to all climes and no one nationality can claim it for its own. I have translated some funny tales from the Chinese, taking as my storehouse that famous Chinese book of jokes, called “I Chien: Ha Ha Hsiao:” the “Joe Millar,

his book,” of Eastern Asia. These stories lend themselves to illustration very well. Many ancient witticisms which have been worn threadbare in the Occident have done duty out here for ages before. In these and following stories the reader will recognize old friends perhaps in new guises. (*Translator.*)

The Judge and the Virago

A certain Magistrate upon opening his Court observed one of his Lictors whose face was covered with wounds, and asked him what was the matter. Replied the Lictor: “Yesterday evening I was reclining and enjoying the fresh air under my grape arbour, which was suddenly upset by a gust of wind and fell on me, and caused these injuries.” But the Judge was sceptical and said: “That is too thin: it is easy to see that the marks on your face were from scratches from nails: it must be that you have had a row with your concubine and got a clawing from her: is this not so?” The Lictor crimsoned all over, and he said: “Your Honour has truly guessed it.” Then said the Judge: “Why is your woman so fierce as this? Wait till I summon her and give her a beating, and you your revenge.” While he was yet speaking, the Judge’s wife suddenly came out from the harem, and fiercely said: “Who is this you are going to beat?” The Magistrate hastily announced to the Lictors and T’ing Ch’ai Ti’s: “This Court stands adjourned: disperse instantly: it seems as though the Court’s grape arbour is also about to collapse!”

Lending the Donkey

A certain rich man, quite ignorant of letters, was entertaining guests one day, when a servitor presented a letter to him, in which a neighbour asked for the loan of a jackass for that afternoon. Too proud to confess his ignorance by asking to have the contents read to him, he opened and affected to read it. Then turning to his surprised servant, he said: "Tell him that it will be all right, it is easily managed: tell the man I will come myself presently!"

The Noisy Neighbours

A certain householder intensely fond of a quiet life, was plagued with two very noisy neighbours on either hand, the one a blacksmith, the other a coppersmith. These two kept up such an incessant clamour from morn to night that the poor man got no rest. So he would constantly say to one or the other: "If you ever have a notion to move house, you must let me know in advance, so I will have time to prepare a farewell entertainment for you." Finally one happy day, these two noisy neighbours came to him and said: "You have always said that if we were to move house, we must first give you advance notice: well we are both about to move, hence our visit to make you aware of the contemplated removal." When the quiet householder heard that the two pests of his life were both going away, he was exceedingly glad, and prepared a feast of the best the market afforded and called the two conspirators in. While the two were disposing of the last of the viands and the wines, the meek host politely inquired: "To what honourable location are you two gentlemen about to move?" Answered the blacksmith: "I am moving into the coppersmith's house, and he is moving into mine!"

Cutting the Wine Glass in Two.

A guest at a banquet noticing that his host filled the wine glasses only half full, asked him for a saw. Said the host: "When eating and drinking, why do you call for a saw?" Answered the guest: "I see that the upper half of the glass is of no use, so I want to cut it off." The host at once took the hint, and filled the glasses full ever afterwards.

Patriotic to the Last

A certain Peking youth living away from the Capital, invariably bragged of the superiority of things Pekingese. Upon an acquaintance remarking upon the beauty of the moonlight, this youth said: "Pooh: you ought to see the beautiful moonlight in Peking!" His father hearing this, promptly administered a beating to him, remarking: "Thou fool: do you not know that the earth has only one moon, no matter where you are?" The boy between his howling, stopped long enough to cry out: "Oh, this beating is nothing to the thrashings which Peking boys get!"

Stealing a Piece of Rope

A prisoner wearing a wooden collar was asked by a passing acquaintance on the street, "How came you to this sad plight?" Answered the malefactor: "The merest trifle brought me here. I was going along a road and saw a piece of rope which was apparently of no earthly use to any man, and so I picked it up." Asked the friend: "And for such a trifle they have punished you?" The prisoner replied: "Stop a moment. I forgot to mention an inconsequential detail. Attached to the other end of this piece of rope was a very small cow!" (Translator's Note: This and some other of these Celestial jokes may seem to be "chestnuts" to the Occident, but in view of the antiquity of the book from which these are translated, it will be apparent that the plagiarism, if such there be, is not on the part of the Chinese.)

The Charm Against Mosquitoes

A man purchased a charm against mosquitoes at a Temple Fair, of a Taoist priest, but at home found the pests as thick as ever. So he went back and complained. Said the Taoist priest: "Where did you put it up?" The man said: "On the wall." Said the priest: "Then it is no wonder that the charm failed to work. You must first drive out all the mosquitoes, then let down your netting, and fix up the charm inside." (This suggests the old joke about the Frenchman and the "flea-powdaire," but again history is on the side of the Oriental origin.—*Translator.*)

Farming the Land in Common

Two brothers who succeeded to their patrimony having arrived at the rice harvesting season, the younger wished to have the rice divided to give each his share. But the elder said: "We two are of one flesh and blood, own brothers? why should we go to all this trouble, and lose face in the eyes of the neighbours. Here is a just plan and one to make all right. This year I will take all crops growing above the ground and you all which grows below the soil: and every year we will change the order: is not this an exceedingly just plan?" The younger agreed to this, and when the season for planting the next year's crops came around, reminded his brother of their plan. Said the elder, "I am told that this will be an exceedingly bad year for droughts, and so this year we will plant sweet potatoes.

Is this not a good plan?" (Here is a modification of the dealings of Laban and Jacob with the kine: the story with local changes is constantly met with in Asia.)

Buying the Shoes in Partnership

These two brothers agreed to buy a pair of shoes in common, the elder to have their use in daytime, the younger at nights. Every day the elder wore the shoes, visiting friends or going to the theatre, etc. The younger to keep his end up, so to speak, would put on the shoes at evening, and tramp up and down the back yard, so as not to lose his share of their wear. Finally the shoes wore out, and the elder proposed to renew the agreement and buy another pair. "No," said the younger, "I will stay out this time. You buy your own shoes. I really must get some sleep sometime!"

Wearing the Odd Shoes

A certain man put on one each of a thick and thin soled pair of shoes, and going along the road was puzzled to account for the uneven way. Said he: "The road must be uneven"; but a passer-by told him the cause. He hastily dispatched his servant home for other shoes, and after a while the man was seen returning empty-handed. Seeing his master in the road as he came up to him, the man shouted out in a discouraged way: "It is no use; you see I have come back empty-handed: that pair at home is just the same, one thick and one thin soled, so I did not bring them!"



PEEPS AT PEKING

BY A SHANGHAILANDER

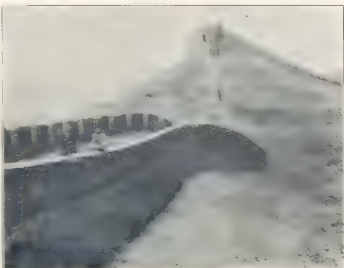
ONE of the sovereign rights of China, as of most Eastern lands, is the right to offend the Western nose.

In matters olfactory China is yet in the early part of the middle ages. The realms of Rimmel never have, and perhaps never will extend thus far.

It is to one who felt this keenly that we are indebted for that forcible description of Peking which stigmatised is as a "nasty, dirty (expressive adjective) hole." But for those whose senses are all well under control a visit to Peking is one of those things which are stored carefully up in the innermost sanctum of cherished reminiscences.

For Peking is unique. There are, so to speak,

dozens of Londons, New Yorks, Berlins, and St. Petersburgs. But there is only one Peking—the peculiar treasure of a peculiar people. One tires of modern cities with their eternal sameness. Peking comes as a corrective. At once a pick-me-up and



THE GREAT WALL



"LEST WE FORGET"

a sedative, it braces, it nerves, it stimulates, it grows on one. And then, when the wonder has begun to subside, by way of adding the restfulness which your western city never has, it takes its visitor back into the twilight of old-time mysteries and there loses him. The electric glare of modern westernism vanishes to be gratefully transformed into the misty glamour of an

early dawn. Modern capitals make history. In Peking only is history crystallised, and all the efforts of all the diplomats have not as yet succeeded in bringing it into a state of receptive fluidity. It smiles at the craze for reform: it laughs at the bare idea of progress, for the more it is reformed the more it is still the same.

Yet is there a modern quarter in the Celestial capital, a quarter in but not of it: the Legation quarter. One cannot miss it if one comes by rail, for the station is just outside that historic Water Gate through which the British troops entered to the relief of the Legations in 1900. Over that same gate there has now been pierced another for the convenience of the travelling public. One of our pictures shows the scene from the inside of the Tartar city wall.

Let us enter. Immediately before us is the "Imperial Canal" (Anglicé ditch) which drains the Forbidden City visible some three or four hundred yards distant. It was in a far filthier state when it played so important a part in the siege. To the right is the Hotel du Wagon-Lits, a hostelry as admirably situated as it is well kept. Passing it and crossing over the bridge close by, we see the buildings of the Russian Legation to our right front. Straight before us is the western half of Legation street in which are the Russo-

Chinese Bank, the American Legation, and other imposing buildings. Turning to the right along the "canal" we come to the entrance of the British Legation, of which we show a view. Immediately outside it is a modest little obelisk in memory of the siege. We are here in the very centre of historic Peking, so far as the

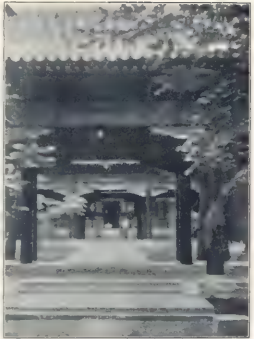


THE RECONSTRUCTION OF THE CHIEN-MEN

Western world is concerned. Here it was that, "stormed at with shot and shell," the foreign Ministers and their surroundings maintained themselves all through those terrible weeks. In another of our views will be seen reminiscences of the fighting

in the grass-grown mounds within the enclosure. We show also the main entrance to the principal buildings of the Legation. It is only in accordance with the historic fitness of things that the British Legation over which Sir John Jordan now presides should form a living link between the present and the past. There are new buildings even within this classic area, but the yellow roofs of an old Imperial palace still shelter the diplomacy of Great Britain as though typical of the relationship of host to guest. Other countries have spick-and-span new structures of western type all dating since 1900. We hope that it will be long before England leaves her native residence.

In connection with the British Legation one spot deserves especial notice—the NE. corner of the outer wall, where on about ten feet square of brickwork are preserved the souvenirs received from the Forbidden City in 1900, each a mute reminder of the ardent desire of the highest



THE BRITISH LEGATION

in the land for the safety of the Legations. Close scrutiny will discover the legend "Lest we forget." Our younger readers may amuse themselves in counting the shot holes.

But we must pass on. If Washington is well described as the City of Magnificent Distances, Peking may well be called the City of Wonderful Walls. Nineveh and Babylon might have surpassed them, but there is nothing now to be seen outdoing their height, length, or solidity. Those round the Tartar city have a length of twelve or more miles. (Have we not walked round them?) At bottom they are sixty-two feet thick, lessening by an inch or so at each layer of brick to about thirty-five feet at the top. The American Legation guard finds amusement in climbing them by the aid of the narrow margins thus left. It is easy to imagine what a magnificent promenade a well-paved path as wide as the Nanking Road might be under such circumstances, but alas, thorns, briars, and



THE GERMAN BLOCKHOUSE

weeds of all descriptions render anything but file marching impossible in most parts of it. Still, it is the one walk in



IN THE LEGATION GROUNDS

Peking where the resident may confidently expect to be free from dust and other disagreeables. And from it are to be

seen those sights which "give fame and distinction to this wonderful city."

Here we look down upon the enclosure of the American Legation with buildings in excellent taste without the ornate decoration of some of the other Legation structures. One appreciates at once the prejudice in native minds against walking on the walls. Being overlooked is not altogether pleasant in the west. Close to our present position is the western limit of the Legation area, and a stalwart son of Uncle Sam is pacing to and fro in evidence thereof. By night the roadway is completely closed by gates. A little farther eastwards is the ramp which at a critical moment of the siege was temporarily abandoned, only, however, to be re-occupied immediately after. The top of the wall there is the scene of a determined attack the same night upon the native defences which had been edged up close to the European. The extra luxuriance of the weeds at the spot is evidence of the fertilising fluid shed there on that occasion.

Continuing eastwards we pass various legations, together with the imposing building which shelters the Hongkong



THE AMERICAN LEGATION

Shanghai Banking Corporation staff, and reaching the eastern limit find the Germans there established. They have a wicked looking little block-house which we show, and which takes up a considerable portion of the width of the wall, thus commanding it completely. As will be seen, the Hatamen tower is not far behind it. A glance northwards reveals the fact that the legation area is strengthened against outside attack by a broad ditch and wall, a clear space having been made all round.

It is impossible in the room at our disposal to think even of naming the many sights of the great metropolis. But, if it be summer, the eye cannot fail to drink in with delight the beautiful bird's-eye view

to be seen from the platform of the Hatamen or any other tower; the vast forest, as it seems, with here and there the Imperial yellow peeping out through the foliage to mark the site of palace or temple,



THE IMPERIAL CANAL

the far-famed Coal Hill in the middle distance crowning the whole, while at the back the Western Hills stand out in broken outline against the clear blue sky.

Turn south and the sight is less pleasing. This is the Chinese city, in most ways inferior to the other. But one point stands out from its sordid sameness—the circular roof of the Temple of Heaven, a mile or more away as the crow flies. Once upon a time its roof was of variegated hues, but for some reason or other the Emperor Kien-lung preferred that it should be blue, and blue it is.

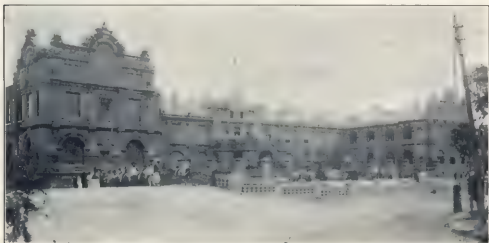
One of our pictures shows the new Chien-men tower in course of construction, with a really remarkable amount of scaffolding around it. This tower is ninety-nine feet high, a native superstition respecting the altitude at which spirits of the air travel preventing the addition of the foot needed to make the hundred. It was through the Chien-men that the Court passed on their way into the Forbidden



THE MAIN ENTRANCE TO THE BRITISH LEGATION

City when the return from Hsian-fu was made. Since that time no part of the Imperial enclosure has been open to the foreigner without a special permit. But there is plenty to see outside, notably, at a distance now brought to naught by the railway, the Great Wall. It is quite

too late in the day to attempt a description of this marvellously conceived and wonderfully carried out piece of folly. It is there for all time, a standing monument of the un wisdom of those who trust to any defence other than a strong right arm.



THE HOTEL DES WAGONS LITS



"BUTTERFLY LOVE"

Ah! golden butterfly Love
Fluttering thy tinted wings,
Light laden from above,
And heeding not what brings
Thy careless flight to us!

Flitting from flower to flower,
Kissing the petals bright,
Resting awhile in a bower,
Only to wing your flight

To scenes of gayer pleasure.
Taking from that full measure
The payment leaving to us.

Ah! golden, beautiful butterfly
Light as the laughing breeze
Toying awhile, then fluttering by
When the flowers cease to please—
Glinting with rainbow light and shade,
Of sunny contrasts thou art made,
But fools thou makest of us.

A. I. S., SHANGHAI.



Literary Jottings



Received from Messrs. Chatto & Windus

The Tea-Planter

By F. E. PENNY.

In the Roaring Fifties

By EDWARD DYSON.

(Messrs. Chatto & Windus's Colonial Library)

The Tea-Planter.—As may be guessed from the name of this book, the story deals with the life of the Tea-Planter in Ceylon, "the gem of the sea." Mrs. Penny seems to know the island well, and her depiction of the very alluring life in the Colony makes interesting and pleasant reading. She uses no technical phrases which are likely to be misunderstood by those ignorant of tea growing, or who have never visited the island. For our benefit she describes Tamil and Cingalese native life, custom, and scenery, and makes the book attractive to the novel reader by sustaining throughout a strong love theme which ends up satisfactorily, though perhaps contrary to our expectations. We have not many Anglo-Indian writers, but Mrs. Penny has come to the front with her vivid descriptions and life-like portraits, and though not a Kipling, her books may certainly be classed with those of the veteran, Mrs. Flora Annie Steele.

In the Roaring Fifties.—The life on the Australian Gold Fields has before to-day served its purpose to the writer of novels, but Mr. Dyson brings it up again fresh and crisp in his exciting book. How many of us know the hero, James Done, one on whom if not exactly the sins of his father have been visited, at any rate those of his brother? Life in England is made unbearable, and he goes to Australia with the thousands of others mad with "gold-fever."

The bright Irish girl Aurora has a full share of the wit and humour of her country, and keeps life in Mother Kiley's tent up to "concert pitch" of enjoyment and merriment.

There is something very much to be admired in the character of Walter Ryder. Jim Done's brother really, and for whom he has suffered so much. A modern Dick Turpin, as daring as the original, he also has something of the Robin Hood element in him, inasmuch as he robs not the miners, but seeks his prey out from amongst those whom he considers can afford to be robbed.

Lucy Woodrow and Mrs. Macdougall are characters necessary to sustain the story, though they are hardly as much made of as might be. They are somewhat uninteresting, but the book is so full of sensational and daring episodes that it loses nothing on their account.



Received from Messrs. Denniston & Sullivan

The Popular Magazine

There is no doubt that Americans are well catered for here judging by the excellent selection of books, magazines, etc., which Messrs. Denniston & Sullivan have now on sale. The copy of the *Popular Magazine* contains much interesting reading, and for the price at which it is published (15c. gold) wonderful value. The issue contains a complete short novel *The Man Who Was Buried*, besides many other stories and articles suitable to every taste in reading.



We have received from Messrs. Chatto & Windus *The Romance of the South Seas* by Clement L. Wragge, a review of which will appear in our next issue.

HUGH RENTON



WINE AND



WALNUTS



Proved

"THAT was a remarkable hand," said the commercial traveller to his partner, as he scored the odd trick, "wasn't it?"

"Pretty fair," said the Head Truth-teller off-handedly; "but I've seen stranger ones still. I remember on one occasion a man I knew held thirteen trumps, and yet," he continued abstractedly, "he only made one trick."

"Oh, I say now, that's drawing the long bow a little bit too far," remonstrated Tompkins. "You can't prove that, you know."

"No," said the Head Truth-teller musingly. "In the ordinary way, perhaps not. But this time my friend trumped his partner's ace first time round, and the partner being a hasty man, threw him out of the window! So, you see, there was only one trick scored by that remarkable hand, after all! My deal, I think!"



His Point of View

"Do you remember," asked the obsequious promoter, "that you once said I would never be rich? I rather think I am on the road to riches at last."

"I never said you would not be rich," answered the elderly cynic. "I only said you would never have any money of your own, and I still say so."



Heard at the Toilet Club

BARBER (to customer): "How does the hair-cut suit you?"

CUSTOMER (absent-mindedly): "The hair is altogether too short. A little longer, please!"

Too Bad

MUCH indignation has been excited in certain circles by a suggestion that, to prevent signalling at bridge, the cards of the non-dealers should remain on the table until the dealer has declared his own hand. There is a bitter talk about men who try to take the bread out of people's mouths. It is hard enough, they say, to win at bridge under normal conditions without making difficulties wilfully.



A Foregone Conclusion

BARON DOWSE, when a counsel, was asked by a judge, "For whom are you concerned in this action, Mr. Dowse?"

"I am concerned, my lord, for the plaintiff; but I am engaged for the defendant," was the reply of counsel.



The House Did Not Let

"IF you can't pay your rent promptly, out you go!" the hard, unfeeling landlord said, and to verify his words he tacked up a card in front of the house, a card he always kept ready for emergencies, and which he had brought with him:—

"TO LET."

"We've lived here six years, and you haven't lost a penny by us. When John comes home he'll have the money," said the little woman who, with her family, occupied the house.

"I want my money when it's due, not two weeks afterwards," reiterated the landlord; "I am losing flesh and turning grey trying to collect my rents." And he shuffled off.

"It's mean," said the little woman.
 "He's a shark, that's what he is! I'd like to see him get me out when I pay rent regularly—even if it ain't just to the minute." Then she sat down and formulated a little woman's plan of action, which is always victorious. [Ring at the door-bell.]

"Is this house to let?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Can I go through it?"

"Certainly, walk in."

Then the little woman opened a door.
 "This is the parlour. It's newly papered. We did it ourselves on account of the dampness."

"Oh! is the house damp? Is that why you are moving?"

"Here's a bedroom off—very convenient. When the children had scarlet fever I used this room for them—"

"You don't mean to say you've had scarlet fever?"

"It was very light. They were much worse off with measles. Come upstairs, ma'am. Are you afraid of typhoid—"

"Good gracious, let me out! I wouldn't have the house as a gift!"

"Oh, there's no danger. It's a very convenient house, if it isn't healthy. There is an undertaker in the next street and the doctor lives next door. His bell keeps us awake all night."

She repeated this formula many times, until would-be tenants shunned the house as a plague-spot, and the puzzled landlord tore down the card and renewed the lease.



Cheap at the Price

"So Floaters has at last got a job with the council eh?"

"Yes, and a good salary he gets, too."

"For doing nothing, of course?"

"Yes, but you mustn't forget that he brings a lifetime of experience in that line."



LITTLE grains of powder,
 Little jabs of paint,
 Make a girl's complexion
 Look like what it aint.



BEGGING THE QUESTION

THE following true story has been sent to us by a Shanghai resident, of her two little sisters who had been brought up to observe Lent very strictly.

I offered the younger child some toffee, at which she looked very longingly but said, "No thank you, I have given up sweets for Lent, but if you would keep it for Easter Day and offer it to me then, I'd like it." At this the elder one in a horrified tone said, "Oh Una, you horrid little pig, *that's* not denying yourself—to save up to stuff on Easter Sunday!"

"Well I don't care," retorted the little one, "you know what you did—said you would give up cake, and then ate a big piece with a fork and spoon, and called it pudding!"

COOKERY

Cream Puffs

INGREDIENTS. $\frac{1}{2}$ -pint of water, 4-ozs. sifted flour, 2-ozs. butter, 3 eggs.

METHOD.—Boil the water and butter together, and, when boiling stir in the flour, and keep stirring until the mixture is quite thick and leaves the side of the pan, when stand aside to cool. Then add one egg at a time, beating each one in well, and, after adding the last, beat the mixture well for five or six minutes. Then drop by tablespoonfuls on to greased white paper, and bake on tins in a quick oven for twenty minutes. They must be watched, as they are apt to burn quickly. When cold, slit them at the side, and fill with flavoured and sweetened whipped cream.

Shrimp Patties

INGREDIENTS.— $\frac{1}{2}$ -pint picked shrimps, 1-oz. butter, 1-oz. flour, 1 teaspoonful anchovy sauce, $\frac{1}{2}$ -pint of milk and water (half of each), 1 tablespoonful of cream, 1 dozen patty-cases (1d. each).

METHOD.—Pound the heads and tails of the shrimps in a mortar, put them in a saucepan with the milk and water, and stew. When the flavour is well extracted, strain off the liquor and let it cool. Melt the butter in a small saucepan, stir in the flour, add the liquor, boil all up, then stir in the anchovy sauce, cream, and shrimps; heat all together over fire, but do not let it boil. When cool, place some of the mixture in each patty-case.

Oyster Cornets

INGREDIENTS.—1 doz. oysters, 1-oz. butter, $\frac{1}{2}$ -oz. flour, 2 tablespoonfuls cream,

1 teaspoonful lemon juice, 1 gill of cold water, cayenne, salt, $\frac{1}{2}$ -lb. puff pastry.

METHOD.—Roll out the pastry thinly, cut it in strips $1\frac{1}{2}$ -inches in width, roll it round some greased cornet moulds, commencing at the point and folding each layer over the other as you go round, so as to slightly overlap. Finish off neatly at the top, brush over with beaten egg, and bake in a quick oven about ten minutes. When cooked, carefully remove the moulds, and fill the cornet with the following mixture:—Beard the oysters, put beards and liquor in a saucepan with the water, and stew gently for ten minutes, then strain and turn out into a basin. Melt the butter in same saucepan, stir in flour, add the oyster liquor, and boil for two or three minutes, until it leaves the side of saucepan. Cut the oysters in four, and add them to the mixture with the lemon-juice, cream, salt, and cayenne to taste, heat through, but do not boil again. Let it cool, and then fill the cornets with it. Cornet moulds are small round pieces of wood, narrower at one end than the other, and can be bought at any ironmonger's.

Lemon Turnovers

TAKE six dessert spoonfuls of flour, two dessert spoonfuls of castor sugar, and the rind of a lemon grated finely. Make into a batter with a little milk, when smooth add three well-beaten eggs, and 3-oz. butter nicely creamed. Butter some tin plates or saucers, and pour in the mixture, bake twenty minutes in a quick oven. When baked turn them out, and cut them across, put them on a glass dish, and sift castor sugar over them.

Fricassee Steak

Cut the steak from the round or rump into small squares, and flour them lightly. Put some dripping into a frying-pan. Slice into it a Spanish onion, and add some cooked tomatoes, if in season (if not, half a teacupful of tomato pulp will do); lay in the pieces of steak and fry them a nice brown. Put the pieces of steak into a saucepan, strain the contents of the frying-pan over, add a teacupful of boiling water and stock, and simmer gently for a good hour. Serve with boiled rice, as if for curry. The slices of onion can be left in with the steak if liked.



An Economical Recipe for Pancakes

PLACE two ounces of flour in a basin with a pinch of salt, stir in a well-beaten egg and a gill of milk, taking care that there are no lumps in the batter. Fry about two tablespoonfuls at a time for each pancake. Serve with lemon and sugar.



Lemon Marmalade

TAKE any number of lemons. Six make a nice quantity. Slice these very thin, only rejecting the seeds. To each pound of sliced fruit add three pints of cold water, let this stand for twenty-four hours. Then boil all together till the chips are tender, pour into an earthenware bowl, and allow it to remain till next day. Weigh it, and to every pound of boiled pulp add one and a half pounds of lump sugar. Boil the whole together until the syrup jellies and the chips are rather transparent. In taking out the pips be careful to leave all the white pith in, as that goes towards making the syrup.



Raspberry Jam Sandwich

TAKE a teacupful of self-raising flour and pass it through a sieve, add a teacupful

of castor sugar, and mix together. Break two eggs, and pour them into the middle of the flour and sugar, using a wooden spoon. Add a tablespoonful of milk and any flavouring liked. Beat for three minutes, pour into two greased sandwich tins, and bake in a very hot oven for five minutes. Turn out on to a sieve, spread one cake with raspberry jam, press the other lightly on to it, and sift castor sugar over.



Baked Eggs and Fish

TAKE slices of buttered toast and cut into suitable rounds, chop up any fish left from a previous meal, season to taste, add a little butter, and spread about $\frac{1}{2}$ -in. on the toast. Allow one egg and one teaspoonful of butter to each slice, place the butter in a small tin, break an egg into a cup, slip it into the tin, and bake for three minutes. Serve an egg on each slice of prepared toast, scatter pepper, salt, and chopped parsley over. Serve very hot.



Chocolate Biscuits

BEAT up whites of eggs to a stiff froth, add enough sugar and powdered chocolate to make into a stiff paste, and a few drops of essence of vanilla. Drop portions of this mixture on to a baking-tin and bake in a slow oven till crisp.



Baked Coffee Custards

MAKE half-a-pint of very strong coffee, mix with it half-a-pint of boiling milk, beat two or three eggs till light into it, sweeten to taste and pour into a greased pie-dish. Bake very slowly till set, scatter chopped almonds over and serve hot or cold.

The Interport Rugby Match

THE China New Year holidays interfered with the publication of the photographs of the great Interport Rugby Match, which attracted more

newspapers here and in the outports and the general opinion seems to be that the game was well fought to a sporting finish, and the interest it created has engendered



Photo

TIENTSIN THROW IN

Pyro

attention than any other Football Match that has taken place in Shanghai.

The matches were fully reported in the

a wish for other matches of a similar character which will no doubt be realized in the course of time.



Photo

SHANGHAI THROW IN

Pyro



Photo

TIENTSIN TEAM

Pyro

LIDDEL, HON. SEC., PEARSON, HARRY, BESSELL, FORREST, HOGG, ANDERSON, RES.,
WEBB-BOWEN, NEDHAM, TALBOT (CAPT.), HASSETT, WELTI, SCOTT, RES.,
FUILLOCH, GILMORE, SHAW



Photo

SHANGHAI TEAM

Pyro

Back Row—L. R. WHEEN (LINESMAN), P. LANCASTER, C. C. DUNMAN, A. H. ARNHOLD,
S. G. DRAKEFORD, R. E. GREGSON, J. L. M. GIBSON (REFEREE)

Third Row—W. O. LANCASTER, A. F. WHEEN, H. H. FOWLER, G. A. TURNER, H. G. ALLEN

Second Row—V. M. GREYBURN, P. FOWLER (CAPTAIN), A. W. WALKINSHAW

Front—R. M. SAKER, D. E. DONNELLY

*Photo*

TOUCH FOR TIENTSIN

Pyro*Photo*

SCRUM AT MID FIELD

Pyro*Photo*

THE END OF THE MATCH

Pyro

The "Skottowe" Cup

The prolonged contest for the "Skottowe" Cup which has been waged throughout the Football season with an unprecedented amount of enthusiasm terminated in an exciting match between "A" Co. of the

S.V.C. and the Shanghai Football Club, resulting in the victory of the former. Our photograph of the team includes most of the best football players in Shanghai also Miss Pilcher who honoured the event by giving the ball its first kick-off.



Photo

"SKOTTOWE" CUP

Pyro

Back Row—W. D. E. MILLER, R. BROCK, R. J. E. HARRIS, J. E. NEEDHAM, H. MACPHAIL, H. GRIFFIN, C. R. S. COOPER, J. MARTI, H. B. OLLERDESSON, W. E. LECKIE, J. H. GOULD (RESERVE)

Second Row—A. J. WELCH, H. T. STAPLETON, A. B. HORST, C. CHICKEN, G. R. ANDERSON, I. R. WREKS, S. I. CHINCHEN

First Row—N. R. RAMSAY, MISS PILCHER, H. C. J. WILSON, REV. R. G. WINNING, J. SCOTSON, H. W. PILCHER, A. E. STEWART

In Front—F. B. PFORDTEN (CAPT. S.F.C.), W. A. TURNBULL (CAPT. "A" CO.)



Photo

AFTER A THROW IN

Pyro



Photo

BROCK DRIBBLING

Pyro



Photo

SHANGHAI HARD PRESSED—A SAVE

Pyro




Photo

TIENTSIN V. SHANGHAI—SCRUM IN SHANGHAI TERRITORY

Pyro

Reminiscences of An Old Resident

No. I—(Continued.)

NE other recollection on the subject of Taipans, which I trust will enable us to quit the same without its leaving a distasteful flavour in the mouth.

When I was a "small young man," as the Chinese call it, I was put into a London tea broker's office to learn my business. My friend, as I am proud to say he has always been, was then within a few months of leaving for China, but he was kind to me at all times. When I came out *some years* later he was at the head of one of the biggest firms in the place. He met me on the Bund and asked me to dine with him the following Sunday, this I did, and he told me to come in the following day and taste with him. This I did also, and he deployed before me the whole of the firm's purchases for the season, explaining each, their districts, their qualities and their "keeping" powers, giving me in a short hour-and-a-half more insight into the "black leaf" trade than I had learned in all my years in the business at home.

When I left him, he said, "Well Jones, you are only a newcomer and things may seem a little strange to you here sometimes, but if you ever feel in need of advice, come to me and I'll give you the best I can." Peace be with him always. The last time I met him, a few years ago, he told me that he had given up China business, having some £1,500 a year to his name, so virtue is sometimes, even if very occasionally, rewarded.

That about closes the subject of Taipans, I think.

Say we take "Sport" for our next lucubrations and of this the first item I think should be "shooting."

This when I first came out here was almost, I should think, unequalled by any in the world. The big Rebellion which had been going on for seven or more years had practically depopulated the country, as when the rebels took a place, *they killed all the people* and when the Chinese forces recaptured it they killed all the rebels. All the ground where cotton, beans, maize, and rice had been cultivated became covered with long rank grass which was *yellow* in autumn and winter and in this the gentle *Yahkee* luxuriated. I remember, one morning riding up the Maloo before breakfast and meeting a friend who said he had just come back from a *day* at Whangdoo, only twenty miles up the Creek, and had got twenty pheasants during the day. Later, many houseboats were built and longer trips were made, a fortnight sometimes, and more enjoyable excursions it was difficult to conceive. Bright sun, windless weather, most "temperate temperature" and a country swarming with game, pheasants of course chiefly. If you knew the where and the when to look for these they were always, say in the morning after ten, out of the hot sun in the thicker covers. Many might be found in copes through which you sent your coolies and waited for results at the other side, sometimes disastrously for the pheasants. I have known one man who was certainly the best shot in China to kill fifty birds in one day.

One trip of my own is fairly well stereotyped in my memory. Pen Yue and

its neighbourhood were, I think, our *locus operandi*. I cannot remember how many pheasants we got besides wild fowl and a woodcock or two, but I can remember that our boat was top heavy with twenty-one deer slung by their back legs and hanging down on each side of the boat. Of these, I think, I killed fourteen and I can vouch for three in one afternoon.

But like all the joys and pleasures of Old China, unsought and unsympathized with by a new and differently, it may be a more highly, educated generation, there is only one word which the present position suggests on such subjects as the above, and that though repulsive in highest degree, is perilously near "Ichabod."



“The Cry of the Famine Bazaar”

Harken! All ye men of many nations
 To this tale told to the pitying heart
 Spare one thought from the dissipations
 That make your life—or its greater
 part—
 Spare a thought!—Well a dollar's better
 And in Dollar's name I write this letter.

Thousand victims claims gaunt Hunger,
 Savage master of a dying foe,
 Think of this, as in drowsy langour
 Of well-dined peace you coldly show
 “No wish to help 'em! D—! the Chinese”
 “Those nearer Home *first* if you please!”

But Buddha says a righteous action
 Helps your soul when the end is come,
 So now perchance a chipped-off fraction
 Of your soul may live for the tiny sum
 The Bazaar grasps as it cuts your purse
 strings
 Then Charity covers a host of things.

So if instead of a starving coolie
 Made happy, filled with bread and bran,
 Your mind's eye sees a mandarin duly
 Pocket your gold and defeat your plan,
 Well, shut your eyes—but Charity foremost!
 And “Gold for the Famine” remains my
 toast.

A. L. S.



Our Young Folks' Corner



Dancing Eggs

To play this little trick you must stand at a short distance from your audience in order that they cannot see the mild deceit you are practising. Get a basket, and place in it five eggs already blown. In each of the pinholes you make to blow the egg you must pass a thread of black silk and fasten it to the egg with a tiny drop of sealing wax. Now fasten the five black threads to the fingers of your right hand, and tell your friends that you will, with a few magic passes, make the eggs dance. Open out your hands till the threads are

stretched tight, pretending all the while to make magic signs, and then if you move the fingers the eggs will dance about as much as you like. As I said before, stand a little distance away, and the audience, not seeing the threads, will be quite mystified.



Our Portrait Gallery

MACDONALD MAX. HEAD BOY

Cathedral School

Winner of The Dean's Prize for Chinese

" Mr. Pullen's " History

" The Head Master's Prize for General Paper



Our Portrait Gallery

MR. AND MRS. A. D. LOWE'S CHILDREN
CECIL, DENNY, CYNTHIA, AND YVONNE



House Cleaning

DOLLY's clothes are on the line,
Dolly's dishes fairly shine;
Dolly's house is swept all through,
Chairs and tables look like new.
Dolly's little mother May
Has been cleaning house to-day.

Japanese Carving

AN English dealer was interviewing Oka, the greatest modern Japanese carver of ivories, and said to him, "Why do you waste your time on carving the under part which is never seen? You could work much quicker, and make money far more rapidly if you were to leave that part plain." And the carver answered, "God who gave me skill and taste can see the under-part. I dare not leave it uncarved." That is the spirit in which work is done in far Japan.

An Explicit Answer

A little boy rushed into a fire station and stood trying to regain his breath. At last he was able to indicate that fire had broken out in a shop in an adjoining street.

"What sort of a place is it?" asked the fireman on duty.

"Ashop with pictures," came out between the gasps.

"How do you know it's on fire?"

"There's smoke coming out below the door, and when you put your eye to the keyhole it gets suffocated!" replied the boy.



Our Portrait Gallery

MARY, HELEN, AND FLORENCE FERGUSON

A Catch

Q.—What's that which will go up a chimney down, and down a chimney up?

A.—An umbrella.



Quits

MAUD: "My mamma says she can remember when your mamma kept a grocer's shop."

MARIE: "My mamma says she can remember how much your mamma owes her for groceries."

Up-to-date

MOTHER: "Now, Bobby, if you'll be good for ten minutes I'll give you a penny."

BOBBY: "Can't do it, mother. Our boys' 'Be Good Union' has fixed the amalgamated scale at a penny for three minutes."



A Practical Reply

"Do you know," said a Sunday-school teacher, addressing a new pupil in the infant class, "that you have a soul?" "Course I do," replied the little fellow, placing his hand over his heart: "I can feel it tick."

SOCIAL LIFE IN CHINA

BY SWEET PEA

A Child's Essay

IF Shanghai is not one of the prettiest places, perhaps it is one of the most enjoyable. The first reason is that friends are easily made and then, of course, they are generally kept. Shanghai is rather flat, but flatness does not interfere with enjoyment. The outports of China are not as flat, and many people enjoy going to one of the outports of China to spend their holidays. All the year round there is something going on to take up one's time. The ladies generally spend their mornings in shopping or things of that kind, and in the afternoons after tea the people who have carriages go for a drive. The first thing to rouse people at the beginning of the year is the Spring Race Meeting when everyone is busy running to the shops to order hats, and then they go to the tailors for their dresses and as every one wants them by a certain day the poor tailor has to work as fast as his fingers will let him. When the day of the Races arrives everybody is dressed up in the latest fashion, and wears new hats. All are anxious for the pony they've bet on to come in first, and if they fail to do so long faces are generally drawn. This is also the time that the "Lucky Man" makes his fortune when he least expects it. The weather in spring is delightful as the sun smiles sweetly down on the meadow's fields, etc., and also cheers up gloomy natures. The trees all look fresh and green, birds are singing gaily and everybody has quite a different feeling. In spring a theatrical company generally comes out here and

many are there of the Shanghai folks who make friends with some of the actresses. They stay for about two weeks or so and then go away again, but if a success is made they generally come back a second time, and sometimes a third before going Home. Then comes the summer when almost everybody goes away as it is rather hot here. The principal reason is that there is no bathing-place in Shanghai as it is the bathing that one likes to go away for. We school girls are all happy at the end of the examinations thinking of the fine times that are coming. After the people have gone away for two months or sometimes three they come back to their homes again. Then the glorious autumn comes which everyone looks forward to, some with great anxiety, especially those who like dances, balls, and such like things. Nothing much is going on until the first week of November when the Races come once more and, again, there is a hubbub going about town. Hats, dresses, coats, all wanted in a hurry, keeping the shops and tailors very busy. It is much the same as the one in spring and the next lucky person makes his fortune. The weather in autumn is the most pleasant of all the seasons out here. This is the time when people go for house-boat picnics, and some, instead of staying here for the Races, go away to some of the outports or to the interior parts of China for a week. Then almost directly after the summer season comes the St. George's Ball on the King's Birthday. The most liked dance out here is the waltz. Nearly everyone knows how to dance and so,

naturally enough, ballrooms are very crowded. The next dance is the Caledonian Ball which is on November 30. Before the day of the Caledonians there are three days which are given particularly for the reel practice. After these two balls already mentioned there are several little ones amounting to about three dances a week. But the most remarkable ball is the Masonic which falls once in two years. The winter is also the season for sports beginning with the Police Sports and the Annual Walking Match of eighteen miles. Many of those who go in for this faint in the end. Christmas always brings great

delight, especially to the little children who are looking forward to the time when they will receive new dolls and toys. Mothers always seem to be busy buying presents and also making Christmas puddings and little dainties. Invitations are sent out for children to go to 'Xmas tree parties and for grown-ups to go to dinner parties on 'Xmas Eve or 'Xmas Day. Cards are sent out to numerous friends both here and at home. The winter is rather cold. The mornings of winter Sundays are generally spent by the non-religious people in walking up and down the Bund and getting themselves warm while the religious people go to church.



A WORD WITH YOU

Our Portrait Gallery is becoming most popular, because it is increasing in interest, and it serves to illustrate that Shanghai young folks are a credit to the Settlement as far as their physical appearance is concerned, and we hope many of them will help us to show our readers that they are as clever as they are bonnie and healthy. We are very proud of being privileged to reproduce the photograph of McDonald, Max, and also Dr. and Mrs. Ferguson's three clever daughters, who are all distinct types of American girls, of whom America has every reason to be proud. Mr. Satow's picture of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Lowe's girls and boys, is a most artistic addition to our gallery, and Mrs. Roach's little baby girl is the first contribution of a Shanghai baby, which we hope to supplement by many others

just as creditable to our much maligned climate.



Our Portrait Gallery
ALICE FLORENCE ROACH
16 months old



THIS month gave three very successful performances of George Bernard Shaw's comedy "You Never Can Tell" at the Country Club. The play is well known, and as it has already been fully described in the daily papers, it is not necessary to do so again here, suffice it to say that although in many ways one of the most difficult pieces yet put on in Shanghai, it proved to be not too great an undertaking for the A.D.C. The chief difficulty of the play lies in the lack of dramatic situations, so that its success or otherwise is dependent upon the wit of the dialogue, and upon the ability of each individual actor and actress. Miss Phyllis Denton, Mr. William Agnew, and Mr. B. E. Sharpe undoubtedly shared the chief triumphs of the production between them. As the high-spirited chatterbox, Dolly, Miss Denton was simply delightful, her little impetuositities were so unrestrained, yet never overacted, her laughter so merry, so natural, so infectious that she fairly enchanted the audience, and when it is remembered at what short notice she took up the part, everyone must agree that great praise is due to her. Mr. Agnew, as her brother Philip, was equally successful, having apparently entered with no effort whatever into the spirit of the character he was impersonating, and to have caught the author's idea of it, while as the gentle, humble, kindly waiter, William, everyone's friend and adviser, Mr. B. E. Sharpe surpassed even himself. Mr. George, as Valentine the dentist, very creditably played the persistent if

philosophic lover to Miss Clare Howell's conscientious rather than inspired rendering of the difficult character of Gloria, the strong-minded daughter of a strong-minded mother, the latter part, that of Mrs. Clandon, being ably filled by Miss Belle Heather. Mrs. Clandon's long-deserted and violent-tempered husband was successfully impersonated by Mr. A. C. Torr, while Mr. Murton was quite good as Finch McComas, the solicitor, his appearance being perfect, though his acting was somewhat marred by indistinct enunciation. The play was produced under the direction of Mr. Longman and Mr. Chesse, the latter taking the small part of Bohun, the barrister who finally straightens matters out. The Arts & Crafts Co. must once more be congratulated upon the artistic furnishings which they supplied for the various scenes, and also Mr. Siegler who was responsible for the design and arrangement of the scenery.

Dress at the Play

Gloria's strength of mind shows even in her manner of dressing, Miss Howell's two gowns and her hat being carried out in the most severely plain styles. In the first three acts she wore a pretty but simple pale blue organdie muslin, plainly made with a yoke of valenciennes lace, and with wide tucks on the bodice, sleeves, and skirt. Her evening gown, which was of white chiffon, also appeared to be very simple, any ornamentations on it being of too detailed a description to be seen by anyone not actually on the stage.

Mrs. Clandon, on the contrary, seems to have no such scruples on the subject of dress, her first gown of pale grey silk voile relieved with mauve was smartly made, and looked very well. It was worn with a mauve chiffon scarf, and a grey mushroom hat trimmed with a long white plume, and touches of mauve. Her second gown was also effective, being of black point *d'esprit net appliqué* in a bold design with cream-coloured renaissance lace in the form of a border round the hem of the skirt, and a

front panel, the same lace appearing on the low bodice. Miss Phyllis Denton's frock was a dainty confection of pink chiffon *crêpe* made with a yoke of frilled Valenciennes lace, the well-hung skirt being fashioned with a deep flounce. With this costume was worn a pink hat to match. Both she and Philip looked remarkably well in their Pierrette and Pierrot costumes which were made of white satin, and relieved with scarlet pom-poms.



"G. B. S." and the Amateurs

SOME amateurs in South London applied recently to Mr. Bernard Shaw for permission to give a performance of his "You Never Can Tell." They received the following reply:—"Dear Sir,—Amateurs cannot perform my plays. Professionals cannot unless I am there to help them. By all means do it if you want to, and God help the audience!"

The above familiar legend was printed on all the programmes, and if one may judge by the standard of efficiency reached by our Shanghai amateurs one cannot help coming to the conclusion that "G. B. S." doesn't know everything, as he seems to mistakenly imagine.



A True Supposition

"OH," exclaimed the caustic critic, who writes for one of Shanghai's evening papers, at the first performance, "this is nuts for me!" "Yes" queried his friend, "and I suppose they'll be well roasted."



A Witty Answer

MR. SUEI, the actor, one evening arrived at the stage entrance of Drury Lane Theatre very wet, having encountered a heavy storm, when a brother artist addressing him said, "I am afraid you are very wet, Suet," and he answered, "Call me not Suet. I'm dripping."



Too True

MANAGER: "Your play is wholesome, full of action, well constructed, and even brilliant in places."

PLAYWRIGHT: "Then you'll produce it? How good of you!"

MANAGER: "No, I can't afford to. It is neither immoral nor suggestive, so we should be forced to pay for the advertising."

A TRUE DOG STORY

BY SCOTTIE SCOTSON

“YES, you are right. One has always to take a certain amount of risk in keeping domestic or other animals. That is where the eternal law of compensation comes in.”

So spoke Gerald Cleveland before beginning to tell the following little story which we hope will be a warning to all lovers of animals:—

“I am never without the possession of at least four dogs of one kind or another. The story I am going to tell you concerns a black Chinese chow called Sweep which

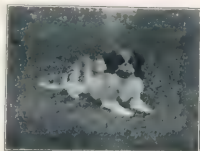
being put on, so I forthwith sallied forth into the back garden with the muzzle in my hand. I found Sweep gazing out of his kennel with a very hostile look in his eyes, however, I professed to overlook this little detail, and went forward to put the muzzle on. Before doing so of course I had to get Sweep out of the kennel, so put my hand forward to grasp his collar, but before you could say ‘Jack Robinson’ the brute’s teeth had nearly met in my hand just above the joint of my first finger,



SWEEP

was one of the finest of its kind I ever saw. We were great pals, and there is no doubt that he took a front place in my estimation as far as his companions were concerned.

“One day my dog coolie came to inform me that Sweep objected to his muzzle



BIJOU

and by Jove didn’t he hold on. After a struggle and a few more bites I managed to get him by the throat and in the meantime yelled for a bamboo to punish him with. Whilst I was holding the beggar, I suddenly noticed little Bijou, a favourite Japanese spaniel crouched in fear and terror in a corner, however I took no notice of her, but when the bamboo came, laid it on to Sweep with a will. It broke at the second stroke, so I called for another, then it occurred to me that it was laying humanity as well as myself under too many risks, so I sent for my revolver and shot the brute stone dead. And then little Bijou came to me and if ever you saw congratulation expressed in a dumb

animal's actions, you would understand just how she said as plain as words, 'Well done, my master, that bad chow dog is well killed.'

"Danger? No, not much. It was no madness that made him bite me, only a little stupid stubbornness. I cut open the wounds with my penknife and made my coolie rub caustic well into them, and

I suppose this treatment was quite efficacious, as it is a good six months since the incident occurred. I must confess I often think of Sweep's untimely end with regret as he really was a champion chow dog, but the risk attached to keeping a dog with an uncertain temper, quite out-balances the pleasure it may give, and one must think of others."



An Up-to-date Tragedy

AN American paper says a mosquito bored through a quarter of an inch of paint and powder on the fair girl's cheek, and then sank back as if poisoned. "Curse these adulterated foods, anyhow!" he exclaimed.



ACCORDING TO NUMBERS

I

THERE are very many pleasures, but there's only one delight!
Softly sighing, Bella whispers, that she ought—perhaps—she might
Throw her scruples to the wild winds and declare herself as mine,
She's had lovers by the dozen: seven, one, two, three, and nine;
But the crowd has been dispersed; all the lovesick swains are gone,
To the confines of the Empire are they scattered—all but *ONE*:

That's *me*.

2

Tulips bloom and peaches ripen, and a wealth of flowers bloom
In the sunshine of my garden, in the shadows of my room,
They embrace all winds of Heaven, and they flirt with all the men,
Who enjoy their fragrant blossoms: seven, eight, nine, six, and ten.
But, at night, in scented whispers, when the worldly crowd is gone,
They proclaim as lord and master of their beauty only *ONE*:

That's *me*.

3

When my span of life is over, and my death is due at last;
When my pulses close to quicken, and my sands are ebbing fast;
Quietly will I go to slumber; shut these tired eyes of mine,
Knowing, that, at Heaven's portals, the advent of ninety-nine
Who need no recording angel to report their sins upon
Do not shed such joy and glory as the cleansed soul of *ONE*:

That's *me*.

GEORGE T. MURRAY

EDITORIAL NOTES

IT is with much regret that we hold over the illustrated description of the German Club till next month. The reason for doing so is that we received at the last moment several photographs which were so much superior to those we first acquired that we resolved to wait another month in order that we might be able to do every justice to such an important historical subject as that afforded by the inauguration of the beautiful German Club.

OUR readers will no doubt have observed the addition to our title of five words "And Other Parts of China." Numerically speaking they do not amount to very much, but they account for several interesting pages in our present issue, and are likely to cover many more in future issues. Mr. Julius Frey has sent us a large number of interesting photographs of the Chinese manoeuvres, which we hope to reproduce in due course on account of the historical interest they possess.

TIME was when nearly all our subscribers sent their copies home to friends, but now it would appear from the number of back numbers sent to us to bind that the majority retain their own copies and send another one home. The first volume, although vastly inferior to the last one, has been entirely sold out, except a few copies we retained in the office. A second supply of the last volume is now in the hands of the binders. It has the advantage of possessing an index, and as it is the

cheapest thing in book value that has ever appeared in this part of the world it is sure of a ready sale, more especially by those whose names or portraits appear in its pages.

We hope to supply some to all the booksellers for sale next week, and we advise all those who wish to secure a volume to send us their names soon, as the number issued is very limited. The price is \$3.75.

OWING to the rapid increase of the foreign population in China there has been a growing demand for some kind of buying agency for some time past so we have resolved to try what SOCIAL SHANGHAI can do to fill the want. As we make it our business to keep well in touch with the Stores we are in a better position than any one else to know where the wants of our clients can be best supplied from, and every article bought will be charged for at the regular scheduled price. We hope to be able to keep our regular clients well informed regarding new goods likely to prove of interest to them and will endeavour to the very best of our ability to carry out any commissions entrusted to us faithfully and well. We are prepared to purchase anything from a mouse trap to a grand piano on the receipt of sufficient money to pay the cost, and we hope to be able to prove on due trial that our taste and judgment can be thoroughly relied on.

ALL communications to be addressed to The Editor, 39 Kiangse Road.

CAMERA NOTES

THE DARK-ROOM

EVERYONE who possesses a camera should develop his plates and make his own prints.

Developing and printing are two very interesting operations and give much pleasure to the worker. Exposure is only a means to an end and the man who presses the button and sends his plates or films to a professional to do the rest is merely spending more money unnecessarily and losing all the fun in photography. He does not get his money's worth out of the hobby, so to speak, and if it is going to be a hobby at all he should do his own developing and printing.

For the development of exposed plates and the printing of several kinds of paper, a dark-room is essential: if a small room could be set apart solely for the purpose, so much the better. In lieu of a spare room, a corner in an attic or the bathroom would do very well, or for the matter of that, any room where the windows could be readily blocked up. Unless this be done, the operations could only be carried out at night. A darkroom should exclude every ray of white light. Have the walls and ceiling brown papered or black washed, and if the room is small and specially used for developing, etc., make adequate provisions for proper ventilation. An easy method is to cut a slit or hole in the bottom of the door for the entrance of fresh air and one near the top for the exit of foul air. Tubes with a bend could be connected to these slits or any effective arrangement made so as to prevent the entrance of light.

Running water from a tap and a properly trapped discharge pipe are great advantages and save the trouble of carrying water to and fro. The rectangular sink should have a depth of at least five inches, the measurements being determined by the size of plates used; it may be of earthenware or wood lined with zinc or lead. The sink should be fixed on a stand at a convenient height, for either standing or sitting down while at work, slightly lowered at the end where the waste pipe is connected. A table as high as the top of the sink, a few shelves conveniently placed for the bottles containing chemicals, and a rack for supporting the trays and dishes complete the fixtures.



ILLUSTRATES A FLARE SPOT—RESULT OF A LEAK IN THE CAMERA.

Now as to the light. The whole principle of photography depends upon this fact, that the dry plates and films are sensitive to white light, but yellow or ruby light does not produce any effect on them unless prolonged for a considerable time. Artificial light is best. In a dark-room lamp, white light is filtered through glass of a deep orange or ruby colour. It pays to procure a good lamp.

Now as to furnishing the developing room. The indispensable articles are:—

- 3 Xylonite or ebonite dishes.
- 3 Graduated measures, 10 oz., 4 oz., and 1 oz., graduated in minims.
- 4 Porcelain dishes.
- A plate washer.
- Scales and weights.
- 4 Printing frames.
- A drying rack.
- 12 Glass-stoppered bottles.
- A Print washer. (The sizes of these would depend on the size of plates used.)

You would want a stock of chemicals, but, if you are doing ordinary work, it is best to buy them when needed. Solutions should be kept in bottles with well-fitting stoppers, and properly labelled. A towel and a few dusters are very important things to have in the dark room.

In fixing up an attic or bathroom, some makeshift arrangements would have to be

considered. A good plan would be to have a large box, wherein all the apparatus, etc, could be placed and locked up after use.

Hyposulphate of Soda and other fixing agencies should be placed away from other chemicals.

A pair of clips would be required for roll films, but the most convenient method of developing these unwieldy strips are by the Kodak tank system, on which a separate article will be given in later notes.

Next month's notes will be on Developers and Development; in the meantime a beginner should use ready-made solutions or cartridge chemicals; directions are always given with them.

Messrs. Mactavish & Lehmann and Denniston & Sullivan have always fresh supplies on hand and the apparatus listed are also procurable at these stores.

PYRO.



A FEW DON'TS.

- Don't keep your plates in a damp place.
- Don't let dust rest on your plates.
- Don't forget to clean out your camera frequently.
- Don't forget to dust your sheaths and slides before putting in the plates.
- Don't go out with your camera without any special object.
- Don't leave your note book behind.
- Don't load your camera without first testing the shutter.
- Don't omit to keep your dishes, measures, bottles etc, clean.
- Don't use very rapid plates to begin with, they are more difficult to manage.
- Don't use too small a stop.
- Don't forget to consider the shadows in making an exposure.
- Don't try to take a snap with the sun shining direct into the lens.
- Don't go in for difficult subjects to begin with.
- Don't blame your tools until you are certain your working has been perfect.

To Friends Across The Sea

A MONTHLY LETTER

MY DEAR

I AM sending you a photograph of a wedding that took place last month, a full description of which you no doubt read in the last issue of SOCIAL SHANGHAI. Although the picture is very pretty, it does not do justice to what was undoubtedly one of the prettiest wedding groups ever seen in Shanghai. However, it will serve to show you that we do weddings very well in Shanghai.

training, and if any real trouble arose that demanded more Volunteers, many more would be forthcoming. From the bugler up to the officer in command every member seems to take an immense interest in his work and is a credit to the Settlement, as far as appearance and training are concerned.

Who, or what is to thank for this satisfactory state of affairs it is difficult to say, but there is no doubt that the whole-



Photo

A RECENT FIRE IN NANKING ROAD

South

Our Volunteers

At this time of the year, the Settlement resembles a garrison town on account of this being the training season. It may comfort you to know that Shanghai has never been so well guarded as it is to-day. There are nearly 1,000 Volunteer members at present, who are all busily engaged

hearted enthusiasm which the various commanding officers put into their work has much to do with the fine standard of our present Volunteer Corps, and no doubt the fact of having an experienced Volunteer as civil commandant carries much influence, also the fact that we are fortunate in having in Colonel Watson,

a popular and able man at the head of affairs, and in Captain Collyer an adjutant who well knows his duties.

*

"Home, Sweet Home, there's no place like Home"

THERE is little doubt about Shanghai homes being the dearest possessions we have, as you will realize when I tell you that you cannot get a decent six-roomed house much under £180 to £200 per year. However the French Land Investment Company have done a little towards supplying householders with domiciles at

no doubt astonish you to learn that our Church Choirs here are quite equal, and in many cases, superior to, voluntary Choirs at home. The Cathedral Boys' Choir is only a recent institution, but it is making rapid progress and the efforts of its members are immensely appreciated by a large number of people. Indeed if the truth be told the congregation of Holy Trinity are immensely proud of their boy choristers, and you can see for yourself what a presentable little group they make, supplemented by the Dean, the Headmaster of the Cathedral School, and the Organist.



THE CATHEDRAL CHOIR

a reasonable rent, and now the new Shanghai-Paoshan Land Company is coming to the rescue of the much-harassed and heavily-mulcted tenant and there is every prospect of attaining houses at reasonable rents in the near future.

*

The Cathedral Choir

I SEND you a photograph herewith of the Boys' Choir at the Cathedral. It will

Our A.D.C.

THE A. D. C. gave a most successful performance of Bernard Shaw's play "You Never Can Tell." I imagine the author would be surprised if he could see for himself how very well our A.D.C. do things here in Shanghai. They are not content with any old makeshift scenery but have it all specially made and as they are fortunate in having a very clever and

enthusiastic artist to assist them, the settings of their pieces are always excellent. As regards stage managers the A.D.C. Committee are also exceedingly fortunate. Mr. Schlee, who was responsible for the production of "You Never Can Tell," spared no effort to make the play a success and was ably supplemented by Mr. Schmidt as prompter. I always think the general public never quite realize how much they are indebted to the stage manager, the prompter, and the scenic artist, all of whom seem to work much harder than any of the caste, yet seldom get credit for it.

*

Sunday Concerts

"We can't for a certainty tell
What mirth may molest us on Monday,
But at least to begin the week well,
Let us all be unhappy on Sunday."

The above lines are said to have been invoked by a wet Sunday spent in Edinburgh, but I do not think the writer would find his advice very widely carried out in Shanghai, as Sunday is really a very bright happy day for most of its residents. Probably it may shock some folks at home to learn that our Municipal Council have thoughtfully arranged that the musical portion of the Ratepayers and their friends should have the pleasure and privilege of listening to the Town Band on Sunday afternoon, that being the only afternoon during this, the Volunteer training season, when the Town Hall is disengaged.

There is much to be said in favour of the movement, the strongest argument being the fact that there are so many people in Shanghai who have no real home life, to whom a little interlude such as our Sunday Concerts is likely to do much less harm than good, more specially as the music provided is of the best quality and its performance of a very high order.

*

The Y.M.C.A.

It may interest you to know that the Y.M.C.A. has not proved a success here amongst foreigners although it flourishes most successfully amongst the natives with whom it is a most popular institution. Many broad-minded people think the title it goes under is to blame for its failure but it is not easy to think of another name that would fill the want. It certainly cannot complain of want of support, as nearly all our influential residents subscribed generously towards it. It is being re-organised under different auspices, so let us hope it may take a new lease of life, and supply the want it was originally intended to fill. There is certainly plenty of room for it, as Shanghai is teeming with young men.

*

The Paper Hunt Races

I hoped to send you some good photographs of the Paper Hunt Races, which were a great success this year, but alas I have not got any that are worth sending. The enclosed is a photo of "the Hares" who distribute the paper at our hunts. They are waiting for the finish.



Photo

THE RIDER BOYS WHO DISTRIBUTE THE PAPER FOR THE PAPER HUNTERS

S. 100

Education

We are continually hearing surprising items of information concerning the progress of the Chinese in Western learning and customs. The other day at the Anglo-Chinese College, one of the items of the programme was a pianoforte selection by Miss Sze Vong-tsu and we read of two former pupils of the C.M.S. Anglo-Chinese College, sons of Mr. Chun Fai-ting, being at Trinity College, Cambridge, and one of them playing football for his College against the old Etonians.

The other day I went to the

INTERNATIONAL INSTITUTE.

and was astonished to find the lecture-room crowded with an interested audience who listened most attentively whilst four Chinese orators spoke eloquently in favour respectively of the American, French, German, and British Constitutions. As I did not understand a word they said I had to draw my conclusions from the attitude of the audience, and the appearance of the speakers. The American and German advocates wore the ordinary dress of a well-to-do Chinaman, dark satin brocade coat and a black plush jacket. They appeared to be excellent orators and roused more than an ordinary amount of interest amongst the audience. The French advocate had apparently learned the art of bowing gracefully and was dressed in pale coloured satin brocade. His address did not appear to interest the audience to any great extent. The advocate for the British Constitution had apparently tried to hit a happy medium between Western and Chinese customs as he had cut off his queue and shaved the front of his head. His dress was fashioned in Chinese style, but was made of good sensible cloth, bound at the edge with braid. His oration seemed to attract universal attention, his audience being quite spell-bound.

The International Institute is a modestly progressive society at the present day, but

it has every promise of making a marked impression in the future development of China, both commercially and politically.

✱

Picture Post Cards

I am sending by the same mail post-cards illustrating two phases of native life which are both peculiarly Chinese. There is a movement on hand to abolish the cangue as a punishment, but it will probably be many a long year before it goes out of force, as everything moves so slowly in this country. The postcards are both out of a wonderful collection sold by one of our very progressive booksellers here, who make a speciality of that sort of thing. I will send you others later as I know how much Chinese postcards are valued by collectors.

✱

Buildings on the Bund

It is remarkable fact that the two most distinctive buildings on the site of what was at one time the British Settlement in Shanghai should be the German Club Concordia, and the Russo-Chinese Bank. The Shanghai Club which is really *the* Club of Shanghai, is heaven only knows how ancient, and would never attract a second glance. However, there are rumours of its being rebuilt at an early date, and to judge by its external appearance it is none too soon, as its present appearance is not likely to reflect much credit on British taste or enterprise. The site is not particularly good and the building itself is a dirty-looking old-fashioned structure that looks out of place among the fine new buildings that now occupy a proud position on the Bund. One of the most distinctive British buildings is the Chartered Bank of India, Australia & China, a photograph of which I herewith send.

✱

The Easter Camps

NEXT month I hope to send you photographs of our S.V.C. in Camp.

Yours

MUSIC IN SHANGHAI

SHANGHAI has made such rapid advance in its general musical tone in the last few months, that the old complaint that the city is hopelessly unmusical is being disproven. I have heard it said the masters of music were not appreciated by that undefined body called the Public. But the lack of appreciation is often the fault of the performer not of the audience. Which of us would admire a spiritless reproduction of a great painting which in the reproducing has kept the peculiar combinations of contour and colour, but has lost the great soul of the picture its *raison d'être*? Would we not rather prefer a cruder work which holds the touch of life?

It is so with music. If a song or an instrumental composition is rendered in a manner which merely shows a capacity for juggling with notes, it has lost for the average person its excuse for being, namely that it offers the least constrained medium for the expression of a great thought from one heart to another. With such rendering classic music appeals only to those who from study can appreciate the technical skill required.

There is no less biased judge than a large audience. If the Shanghai audience has been heretofore unmusical, it is showing an unusually rapid development by its interest in the Sunday Concerts at the Town Hall. Under the splendid leadership of Mr. Buck the Town Band is developing artistically from its former chaos. We can only mention the last Sunday Concert in detail. The most convincingly rendered numbers were the

"Invitation a la Valse" by Weber, and the March from Tannhäuser. The Weber number was exquisitely played with delicate lights and shades; and the Tannhäuser March was played in such a spirited manner that it called forth a hearty Italian "Broad," such as I have not heard for some time.

The Rhapsody of Liszt was rather artistically played but lacked the frenzied climax which characterized the first rhapsodies sung by the priests and which in a more artistic manner characterize Liszt's compositions.

The concerts are true musical treats and deserve their large attendance.

Another milestone which marks the advance of musical interest in is the number of musicals "At Homes" which have been given by the Laiders of the town. At these musicals I have heard creditable renderings of Schubert, Schumanns, Brahms, Grieg, Rubenostein, Tschaikovsky, and even Beethoven.



The Cerman Concert.

The regular series of Concerts by the Deutscher Konzert Verein closed with the most brilliant performance which Shanghai has heard for some time.

Herr Wille proved himself a Wizard of Music, compelling most perfect response to his every mood. I have not heard before, during this year, music adequate to the big town-hall, but the magnificent crescendi rolled through the room, resounding through its entire length.

Herr Wille is a splendid conductor. He displays two of the most important qualities of a director: that of bringing every separate instrument into harmony with himself, and the power to command the interest of the audience.

In the Brahms' "Symphony" the Allegretto gracioso and the Allegro con spirito were most exquisitely contrasted. The Berlioz "Overture" and the Sibelius "Legende" were strongly interpreted.

Mrs. Gereke supported by the orchestra rendered the Weber C Major concerto in a most brilliant style. Her touch was strong and velvety. Twice I noticed that the accompaniment was not fulfilling her interpretation but that lasted only for an instant. The effect was very artistic.

The most ambitious effort of Frau Peters was "Elsa's Dream," from "Lohengrin." It is rather too heavy and dramatic for her high lyric voice, but she sang it with good expression. The two Wolf songs and the Reger "Volkslied" suited her better. Probably the best effect was in the wonderful Harp tone in her voice when she sang.

"Horch, von fern ein leisars Harfentone."

The Folksong brought out the sympathetic quality of her voice, and her style and personality were charming. I am rather prejudiced in favour of the Folk song, also for the more technical reason that she sang without her notes. A book is an ungraceful thing at best, besides actually hindering interpretation. What is worth giving to the public is worth making entirely one's own.

The concert closed with Smetana's "Die Moldau" from "Mein Vaterland." The ensemble was beyond technical criticism. The cumulative crescendi piled wave on wave of sound which fell away leaving the deep soft, lulling undercurrent which swelled again to the satisfying close.

It was received with deep appreciation by the large and enthusiastic audience.

We hear that Miss Judy who has this season permanently filled Miss Ward's place in the Meyerink Academy of Music has done much towards the advancement of music in Shanghai during her short residence here. She is a whole-hearted enthusiast on the subject of which she is a professor, and has become very popular as a teacher.

✱

H.E. Jui Cheng, Taotai of Shanghai, 1907

It is reported that the Peking Government proposes to give H.E. Jui Cheng, Customs Taotai at Shanghai, an appointment in the Court as a recognition of his ability and past services. It will be remembered that H.E. Jui was strongly recommended sometime ago by H.E. Lu Hai huan, Commissioner of Commercial Treaty negotiations, for his experience of foreign affairs and tact in official business.

—S. C. D. Journal.



H.E. JUI CHENG.

It is now decided that China will send 15 Military Students to France.—S. C. D. Journal.

Weddings of the Month

King—Wilson

THE wedding of Miss Mabel E. Wilson, eldest daughter of E. G. Wilson, Esq., of Shanghai, and Mr. Charles G. King, son of R. L. King, Esq., of Clapton, London, took place on the 4th March at the Union Church, Shanghai, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. W. Nelson Bitton, assisted by the Rev. C. E. Darwent, M.A., while the musical part of the service was rendered by Mr. Hall. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a soft white silk gown trimmed with Indian lace, the pretty costumes of the bridesmaids, who consisted of three

sisters of the bride and Miss A. Mesny, being of cream-coloured muslin with hats to match. Mr. J. Williamson supported the bridegroom as best man. A reception was held at 'The Turret, Broadway, the residence of Mrs. Compton, the bride's step-sister, and the happy couple left later for a trip to Hongkong, Singapore, and Colombo. The presents were both handsome and useful.

*

Stenhouse—Hunt

FROM Chungking comes the news of the marriage of Miss Elsie Hunt to Mr. J. Stenhouse.



THE BARNES—ROACH WEDDING

A Fireman's Wedding

BARNES—ROACH

AN interesting wedding took place at Holy Trinity Church between Miss Isobel Roach and Mr. J. C. Barnes, who was until lately foreman of the Hongkew Company of the Fire Brigade. The Cathedral had been tastefully decorated with bamboo foliage and a profusion of white flowers, a big white floral bell being suspended above the chancel rails.

The bride, who was given away by Mr. A. Murphine, wore a beautiful gown of ivory satin veiled in Chantilly lace. The long court train was embroidered with an original design of spiders' webs and true lovers' knots.

The bridesmaids in attendance were Miss Jeanie Roach, Miss Doris Murphine, and Miss Aggie Christie, who all wore artistic dresses of white silk, and wreaths of snowdrops. Instead of bouquets, they carried batons with posies of flowers attached by strands of chiffon, and each wore a pretty pearl brooch, the gift of the bridegroom. The best man was Mr. H. S. Robertson.

After the service the happy couple were escorted by the Firemen and the Fire Engine and Truck to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Roach, where a large reception of friends was held.

Amongst a very numerous collection of presents was a handsome silver tea service from the Gas Company, also two rose bowls presented respectively by the members of the Hongkew Fire Brigade and the firm of Messrs. Hopkins, Dunn & Company.

Later in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Barnes left for the Taku Lakes where the honeymoon was spent.



INVITATIONS were sent out at the beginning of the month for Miss Ruby Ellen

Flagg's marriage to Mr. J. A. T. Thomas. A report of the wedding will appear in our next issue.



A PRETTY wedding took place at Holy Trinity Cathedral between Mr. C. H. P. Hay and Miss F. Brighten. The Cathedral was prettily decorated for the occasion with a profusion of lovely flowers, and the vocal part of the service was artistically rendered by the Boys' Choir. The bride, who was given away by Mr. Montague Ede, was attended by Miss Wood as bridesmaid, Mr. H. Schmidt acting as groomsman.

A guard of honour was formed by the members of the Maxim Company of the S. V. C. of which Mr. Hay is a valued member. After the ceremony a reception was held by Mrs. Ede at her residence in Jinkee Road.



A MARRIAGE which created no small amount of interest was that of Mr. David Cranston's daughter to Mr. J. L. Lyness. The Rev. G. F. Fitch, D.D., performed the ceremony, which took place at the Free Christian Church, which had been prettily decorated for the occasion by the King's Daughters' Society. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a pretty gown of white silk, and was attended by Miss Mamie Weir as bridesmaid. Mr. Donald McDonald acted as best man. After a large reception held at 7 Yangtzepoo Road the bride and bridegroom left for Mokanshan where the honeymoon was spent.



An Interesting Jewish Wedding

WE have never before had the pleasure of writing about a Jewish wedding so will try to tell our readers as fully as possible about Miss Mozelle Sopher's marriage to Mr. E. Ezra. The Synagogue Bethel, in Peking Road, had been beautifully decorated for the occasion with a profusion of

flowers and plants. The guests all stood round the altar whilst the ceremony was being performed by Mr. D. E. J. Abraham, an old friend of the bride and bridegroom. Everyone present kept their hats on as that is the Jewish custom and the short ceremony was quickly performed under a lovely white satin canopy most beautifully embroidered with symbolical designs and upheld by Messrs. A. Sopher, Ellis, Ezra, R. D. Abraham and E. Ezra.

Mr. Abraham recited the marriage contract to the couple, then came the nuptial benedictions and after that the bride and bridegroom drank wine out of the same cup which was afterwards broken and the ceremony finished with another blessing.

pearl hair-pins and the bridal bouquet was composed of lovely white carnations. The only jewellery worn by the bride was a lovely pearl and diamond brooch and a pearl pendant. There were seven bridesmaids in attendance, Miss Rachel Sopher, Rebecca Sopher, Sallie Ezra, Mozelle Ezra, Florrie Ezra, Nora Toeg, and Flora Elias. They had on pretty cream gauze dresses trimmed with blond lace relieved with old gold and each wore a gold eagle brooch which was a gift from the bridegroom. The elder bridesmaids were becoming white chiffon hats trimmed with yellow roses whilst the younger ones wore wreaths of white flowers. Mr. N. S. Levy acted as best man and the ushers were Messrs.



Photo

THE MACKENZIE—PETERSEN WEDDING

Ying Chong

The bride, who was given away by her father, Mr. M. A. Sopher, wore a lovely gown of hand-made Renaissance lace over chiffon and glacé silk. The long Court train of Duchesse satin was made very beautiful by means of a lovely design carried out in lovers' knots of ruched ribbon, supplemented with a garniture of chiffon roses and orange blossom. The long tulle bridal veil was fastened with

Myer, Blumenfeld, and F. Ezra. A large reception was afterwards held by Mrs. Toeg at Rivers Hall. The presents were unusually numerous and valuable and included a fine picture given by a number of girl friends, also a lovely bronze clock presented by the Masonic Brethren of the Rising Sun Lodge and a pretty silver Epergne from the Bengal & Malwa Company. A remarkable gift was a

collection of Chinese articles including rolls of silk, and crêpe, jade and pearl bracelets and some quaint silver. After the reception the bride and bridegroom left for Japan where they spent the honeymoon.



The Jewish Wedding Service.

THE Jewish religion according to the Old Testament demands that no Jew uncovers his head, except when bathing or washing, and this commandment is now observed by a great many pious Jews on all occasions, but the modern Jew will certainly not uncover his head when in a Synagogue. This commandment has its origin from a custom. In olden days it was a sign of servitude to go about with a bared head, amongst the neighbouring States of Judea at least, and as the Israelites were then free men, they probably followed that commandment in contrast with the heathenish methods of their neighbours. The origin of this commandment may also be ascribed to the majestic figure which the priests or Grand Priest displayed when clad in his official robes with his mitre properly adjusted on his head, and as all the Children of Israel are considered equals before the Eternal God, the worshippers could not appear in the Temple at Jerusalem as slaves of another Jew.

A Jewish marriage ceremony is hailed with the last verse of the Jewish national hymn. The hymn is nothing else but a glorification of God. This hymn is sung in grand musical notes in Western Europe and America at the close of the service on

any holiday, but in the East, it is chanted in an oriental manner. The chanting probably originates from the fear of being interrupted during service by barbarous non-Jews, thus that it may not become offensive to the sense of Mohammedans, etc., as it was not foreign to their taste of music. During the times of the temple, services were conducted with musical instruments, and as the Jews are musical, it may safely be surmised that the oriental style of chanting is not original with the Jew. The mentioned verse is sung or chanted on the bridegroom's arrival in the synagogue, and then again on the bride's appearance.

The baldaquin placed in the centre of the synagogue, under which the marriage ceremony is performed is supported by four poles, and is usually the bridegroom's prayer shawl, but in modern synagogues it is a highly finished silk cloth of sufficient size, embroidered with appropriate sacred designs, one of which is the six-pointed star, or, is otherwise called, the Shield of David.

The bridegroom as well as the officiating parties must wear the prayer shawl during the ceremony. This prayer shawl also serves every Jew as his death shroud. It is strange that it almost never enters into the mind of the Jew that he is wearing the last garment he shall ever want when no more in this world, without giving a pious thought on the occasion, but he never shudders at it, and on the contrary, will readily avail himself of the prayer shawl at many a gladsome religious ceremony.



A Difference

AFFABLE PASSENGER: Indeed, and you are a music-hall artist! I am a banker, and I think it must be at least twenty years since I was in a music-hall."

MUSIC-HALL ARTIST (regretfully): "And I'm quite certain, sir, it's twenty years since I was in a bank."



The above view has been prepared in order to afford a general idea of how the Estate can be developed; although the houses took somewhat close together, they will have ample space between each block, the view being necessarily foreshortened, so as to bring the whole area of the Park into the picture. As the arrangements have been altered since the sketch was made, the houses will be differently planned between the Railway and the Park, the road passing close to the western side of the Park, instead of running through the middle of the Railway Estate; the small buildings indicate the probable locality of the stables.

N.B.—The narrow line of water crossing the Park has also since been filled in by the Municipal Council.

An Attractive Scheme

AT last something is going to be done towards alleviating the trials and tribulations of the ordinary house renter, who at present has to pay far beyond a reasonable rent for his or her house. We wish every success to the efforts in this direction of the new Shanghai-Paoshan Land Company, Limited, which is being formed for the purpose of acquiring about seventy mow of land (say twelve acres) in the healthiest part of Shanghai, and building thereon about eighty-two houses at a rental likely to suit the means of the average householder. The new tram service will do away with the only objection the project offers at present, namely, the difficulty in reaching the district, so the scheme is sure to be a popular one, more especially when one considers the various attractions which it otherwise offers. These include the close proximity of the Public Swimming Baths, cricket, football, and tennis grounds, the railway and ample breathing space for everyone. As we know many of our readers would be interested in this much-needed movement, we have secured a plan, which has been prepared to show how the property could advantageously be laid out.

It indicates the proposed position of four terraces containing in all forty-two houses and forty semi-detached houses and stable accommodation, which can be increased if required.

The prospectus with full details may be had at the Company's office and a list of the names of the Directors will be found amongst our advertisements, an inspection

of which will supply sufficient guarantee that the Company will be well looked after. The general agents are known to be experienced managers, and the Company will evidently be conducted on such careful lines, that even the most difficult tenant ought to be satisfied. The amount to be paid up on the shares is very small, and plenty of time has been given to provide for further call.

The following extracts from the architects' report will probably prove of interest:—

"I would not recommend any larger buildings than four-roomed houses with superior attics and usual offices; I think that if this class of house is constructed in an up-to-date manner, with hot and cold water service, tiled grates, kitchen ranges, etc., there will be no difficulty in letting them at rentals from Tls. 60 to Tls. 75 per month, as houses at such rentals are in constant and increasing demand.

I estimate the total expenditure at six thousand taels and the rental to be derived per month as follows:—

42 Terrace houses at Tls. 65	...Tls. 2,730.00
40 Semi-detached houses at Tls. 70	.. 2,800.00
Stables	.. 325.00
	<hr/> Tls. 5,855.00

or say seventy thousand two hundred and sixty taels per annum (Tls. 70,260).

"For the purpose of this report I place the value of the land at taels two thousand five hundred (Tls. 2,500) per mow, and as the three Estates comprise

an area of seventy mow, I summarize the scheme as follows:—

Cost of buildings	...Tls. 600,000.00
Value of land	175,000.00
Contingencies	25,000.00
	<hr/>
	Tls. 800,000.00

Upon the above expenditure we have an estimated return of taels seventy thousand two hundred and sixty (Tls. 70,260) or something just under nine per cent gross per annum."

It is not stated how long it will be before the whole estate is developed, as probably the Company will only build as they are satisfied they can let, and consequently if houses are not applied for quickly, the Company will not need to call up the whole capital. Taking everything into consideration, it seems a promising undertaking which is sure of getting plenty of support as it fills a distinct and widely-felt want, which is likely to appeal to the common sense of every reasonable house renter.



THE SCARLET MYSTERIES

WE are all looking forward to the arrival of the Scarlet Mysteries, who promise to enliven what has so far proved to be an unusually dull season. The Scarlet Mysteries consist of eight talented artists, whose special desire is to remain incognito, so of course we will all make it our business to find out who they are, in the hopes that we may discover an earl, if not a duke, in disguise. At any rate Mr. E. Branscombe's name is a guarantee that we will be well entertained.



THE SCARLET MYSTERIES
On A Braw Brecht Moonlicht Nicht The Noo



THE fourth performance of the German A.D.C. is announced to take place on the 18th of April at the Country Club. The play is killinglly funny and is entitled the Pension Schöller.

Social Notes

AN International Fancy Fair will be held at the E-Yuen Gardens opposite the Country Club on the 24th and 25th May in aid of the Central Famine Relief Fund. A Committee of ladies representing nearly all the nationalities is being formed, who will organise it. Besides the usual stalls of the different nations there will be an up-to-date cinematograph exhibition, also concerts, café chantant, theatricals, tableaux, and a shooting gallery. Refreshments will be an attractive feature and several interesting side-shows will be given which have never been seen in Shanghai before; another innovation being a stall, the contents of which will be supplied by Chinese ladies.

THE *Echo de Chine* announces that the Societe Dramatique Française expects to give a performance of "Le Coup de Fouet," a play in three acts by MM. Maurice Henneguain and Georges Duval, at the Country Club early in April.

If the Irish section of our community do not try to contribute to social life a little more than they have done of recent years, they will assuredly get the reputation of being inhospitable. No one expects such a small community to vie with the English and Scotch Societies, but it is generally thought that they might at least exert their hospitable powers to the extent of giving a reception after the fashion of the Lancastrian Society. The members of the latter are this year entertaining their friends at the new Palace Hotel, and invitations are much sought after. We

hope the members of the St. Patrick's Society will be present, just by way of proving what a large amount of pleasure can be given without spending the exorbitant sum which the Irish functions usually cost the organisers and supporters.

It has frequently been remarked that the American section of our community is not remarkable for any display of public hospitality that includes other nationalities. Yet one always sees the American nation very strongly represented at functions given by others. This is surely not as it should be if American prestige for hospitality is to be upheld. There is no occasion for any elaborate or costly celebration, but there certainly is a call for some recognition of the hospitality extended to American residents during many years past.

VERY successful was a delightful Musical Evening of Scandinavian music given under the auspices of the Union Church Guild.

INDICATIVE of Western Educational progress in the East was the unveiling of the brass tablets erected to commemorate the benefactors of the Public School for Chinese. The Rev. F. L. Hawks Potts occupied the chair, and the pleasing ceremony was performed by H. E. Lu Hai-huan amidst a large gathering of friends and patrons. That able orator, Shen Tun Ho, was the principal Chinese speaker, and the Rev. A. J. Walker gave an eloquent address in English.

JUDGE Wilfley has this month sentenced Mr. C. A. Biddle, the manager of the Metropole Hotel to one year's imprisonment in the Shanghai Gaol for some crooked dealings which he had with some natives, relative to gambling in the Chinese Club in Mohawk Road.



ANOTHER sensational sentence was that of Stuart Price, who is to serve for six months in prison for assaulting Mr. Jovansen of the St. George's Hotel.



MR. C. LENOX SIMPSON of I. M. Customs is to be transferred from Ningpo to Shanghai. Mr. T. Moorehead of the I. M. Customs is returning to Shanghai as Chief Tidesurveyor. Mr Hobson and Mr. F. E. Taylor are both going home on leave.



SHANGHAI has lost in the departure for home of Monsieur and Madame Paul Brunat two of its best known and most highly respected French residents. For over thirty years M. Brunat has taken an active part in the commercial progress of the French Settlement and both he and Madame Brunat will be much missed by a large circle of friends.



A large number of guests were asked to attend the launch of the steamer Kian which is the latest addition to the fleet of steamers owned by the China Navigation Company. The Kian was built by the Shanghai Dock & Engineering Company, Limited, and was successfully christened by Mrs. H. W. Robertson.



THE Rev. C. E. Darwent delivered a most interesting sermon on the New Theology of the Rev. R. J. Campbell of the City Temple.

A very successful "Purim" entertainment was held last month for the benefit of the Jewish School and Zionist Association. The performers included Miss Mozelle Ezra, Mrs Koppleman, Master Gensburger, Miss Gensburger, Master Katz, and Mr Paul Kohn, Messrs. J. A. B. Ezra, Gatton, and Winkler, and the Misses Gensburger.



THE Wigwam Tennis Club is making arrangements for the summer season which promise to make the Club not only popular but very useful as a source of recreation.



MR. C. E. ROACH read a very interesting paper to the Society of Engineers and Architects, which succeeded in creating an unusual amount of healthy discussion. The paper was on the Pulp and Paper Industry.



WE have to offer our congratulations to Major H. J. H. Tripp, who completed his 75th year this month.



THE *Shanghai Times* and *Sport and Gossip* have both come under new management. Both show decided signs of improvement.



THE Marine Engineers Fancy Dress Ball was a brilliant success this year, as nothing had been left undone that was in any way calculated to contribute to its success. Mr. Buyers, who was for many years secretary, was present along with his wife, to whom he was recently married whilst at home.



MR. R. MOTT, the popular Secretary of the International Y.M.C.A., paid a fleeting visit to Shanghai this month.

MESSRS. MENCARINI, Carter, Taylor and Widler, four of Shanghai's cleverest amateur photographers all contributed to a lecturette given by the Amateur Photographic Society. An Exhibition will be held on the 11th of April.



MR. and MRS. FOX, we are told, have taken up their quarters at Chengtu, where Mr. Fox takes over the Consulate from Mr. Goffe.



MANY of our residents said good-bye with regret to Mr. and Mrs. Dabuchi, the Japanese Vice-consul and his wife. Mr. Ozahi will act as his successor.



SIR Robert Hart is reported to have obtained two years' furlough from the Chinese Government and will probably leave Peking at an early date. During his absence, Sir Bredon, now Deputy Inspector-General, will perform his duties.



THE following are the office holders and Committees of the New Municipal Council:—

Chairman: Mr. H. Keswick.

Vice-Chairman: Mr. O. Meuser.

Watch Committee: Messrs. H. Keswick, A. W. Burkill, and H. de Gray.

Works Committee: Messrs. W. H. Poate, O. Meuser, and J. Prentice.

Finance Committee: Messrs. J. C. Hanson, A. D. Lowe, and E. B. Skottowe.



A VERY interesting little function took place at the Race Club on Saturday at the close of the Paper Hunt Race Meeting, when Mr. R. W. Shaw, the retiring master of the Drag Hunt, was presented by Mr. A. W. Burkill, Master of the Paper Hunt Club, with a massive Japanese silver bowl, on behalf of the S.P.H.C. as a little acknowledgment of the many obligations

under which Mr. Shaw has placed them in the past in connection with the laying of hunts, a service in which his intimate knowledge of the surrounding country, and his sportsmanlike instincts have been simply invaluable at times to the S. P. H. C.—*Shanghai Times*.



THE Spring Race Meeting will take place on the 6th, 7th and 8th of May.



FABER P. PFEIFFER, a German Jew, is wanted for wholesale fraud.



THE Annual Dinner of the Hongkew Company No. 2 Section of the Fire Brigade took place at the New Palace Hotel, and according to the popular opinion proved to be the most successful on record.



MR. G. M. Bain has been appointed Secretary of the Reserve Co., S.V.C., in succession to Mr. C. Selby Moore, who is leaving Shanghai for home shortly.



LIEUTENANT W. F. Susemihl, German Company, has been promoted and commissioned as Captain.



MR. F. D. Cloud, late American Consul at Hangchow, and recently appointed student interpreter at the American Consulate-General in Shanghai, has commenced his duties here.



ADMIRAL Baron Yamamoto, Captain Tika-rabi, Constructor-Captain Kondo, Commander Kato and Constructor-Commander Arisaka all belonging to Prince Fushimi's suite passed through Shanghai *en route* for England. During their stay in Shanghai the distinguished travellers were the guests of Mr. Yamamoto, Manager of the Mitsui Bussan Kaisha.

Mr. A. W. Cross, Acting Commissioner of Customs, Hankow, has been transferred to Soochow, and Mr. C. E. Holworthy, Assistant at Chinkiang, has been transferred to Ichang.



This month we have said good-by to—

Mr. and Mrs. Mandl

Consul Busse

Mr. W. Adams Oram of the Hongkong and Shanghai Bank

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. H. Moule

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Craven

Mrs. Smart

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Walsh

Mr. W. W. King

Mrs. Toeg and children

Mr. G. W. King

Mr. and Mrs. Poate

Mr. O. S. Little

Mr. Percy Fowler

Sergt J. McDonald

Mrs. Snethlage

Mrs. Bruce Robertson and children

Mrs. S. Barton

Mrs. Pape

Rev. G. Loehr and Mrs. Loehr

Mrs. Witkowsky

Mr. Kreis and family

Mr. and Mrs. Gove and family

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Cumming and family

We have welcomed back during the last month

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Jackson

Mrs. H. K. Hiller

Mr. S. Groundwater

Mrs. Craddock and children

Mrs. Waters for Peking

Major Soady

Rev. F. L. Norris

Mr. G. M. Jamieson

Mr. and Mrs. W. Buyers and Miss Buyers.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. R. Wade

THE following gentlemen have been appointed to represent the Lancastrian Society, Mr. W. North Symonds, president, H. E. Railton, vice-president, Messrs. P. Crighton, S. H. Shorrock, W. R. Stanion, H. W. Pilcher, W. A. Bolton, G. M. Jameson, Cecil Holliday, and G. H. Charlton, hon. secretary.



At the annual meeting of the Hambury House the following ladies and gentlemen were elected for the year 1907: Mmes. Bondfield, Hodges, Lemke, A. W. Burkill and Smalley, the Revs. G. H. Bondfield and A. J. Walker, Messrs. Hobson, White-Cooper and Macdonald.



VICEROY Tuan Fang having examined the documents concerning the Shanghai Mixed Court trouble and discovering that the loss sustained by Chinese was larger than that of foreigners he is not only of opinion that China is not responsible for payment of indemnity but he will not accept any proposal for compensation on both sides.—*Mercury*.



THE Chit system has been abolished in all the principal Hotels in Shanghai.



THE St. Patrick's Society has not expired after all, although the Committee appointed for the current year have decided not to have any special festivities this year. The names of the Committee are as follows: Messrs. J. A. Sullivan, president, J. McDowell, vice-president, A. A. Brady, hon. secretary, W. H. Bell, E. T. Byrne, E. D. Sanders, Cecil Holliday, J. K. Tweed, W. M. Dowdall, and T. E. Trueman.

Deaths

SWENSEN.—On February 27, 1907, at his residence, No. 195 Miller Road, P. L. Swensen, late of H.B.M.'s Post Office, Shanghai, aged 23 years.

Died of heart failure.

ATKINSON.—On February 27, 1907, at the General Hospital, Shanghai, Brenan Atkinson, aged 41.

DE ST. CROIX.—On March 5, 1907, at East Chiltington, near Lewes, England, George Clement de St. Croix, formerly of the Hongkong & Shanghai Banking Corporation, aged 52 years.

FREIGAT.—On March 6, 1907, at the General Hospital, Edmund Heinrich August Freigat, I.M. Customs, aged 38 years.

ALCOTT.—At the General Hospital, Yokohama, on the 6th inst., Annie Elizabeth Alcott, wife of George A. Alcott, late of the I.M. Customs.

GILMOUR.—On March 8, 1907, at Mickleham, Dorking, England, David Gilmour, aged 65 years.

PEARSON.—On March 11, 1907, at 1 Range Road, Susan Pearson, the dearly-beloved daughter of George and Susan Pearson, aged 12 years and 11 months. Deeply regretted.

CARTER.—On March 16, 1907, at Shanghai General Hospital, William John Blaylock Carter, aged 39 years.

COOPER.—On March 24, 1907, at Shanghai, John Cooper, aged 64 years.



Births

CROMBIE.—On March 25, 1907, at 18 Nanking Road, Shanghai, the wife of H. Crombie, of a daughter.

WINTER.—On March 23, 1907, at 27 Sinza Road to Mr. and Mrs. Winter, a daughter.

ARMISTEAD.—On March 15, 1907, at 23 Kungping Road, Shanghai, the wife of F. C. Armistead, of a daughter.



Marriages

BARNES—ROACH.—On March 2, 1907, at H.B.M.'s Consulate-General, Shanghai, before Sir Pelham Warren,

K.C.M.G., and afterwards at Holy Trinity Cathedral, by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., John Oliver, second son of the late James Barnes, Esq., of Felixstowe, Suffolk, to Isobel Taggart Bain, second daughter of Mr. J. B. Roach of the Municipal Electricity Department, Shanghai.

KING—WILSON.—On March 4, 1907, at H.B.M.'s Consulate-General by Sir Pelham L. Warren, K.C.M.G., Consul-General and afterwards at the Union Church by the Rev. W. Nelson Bitton assisted by the Rev. Chas. E. Darwent, Charles George, third son of R. L. King of Clapton, London, to Mabel Elizabeth, eldest daughter of E. G. Wilson, Shanghai.

LYNESS—CRANSTON.—On March 7, 1907, at H.B.M.'s Consulate-General, Shanghai, before Sir Pelham L. Warren, K.C.M.G., and afterwards at the Shanghai Free Christian Church, by the Rev. G. F. Fitch, D.D., James Rankine, second son of Robert Crawford Lyness, Queen's Park, Glasgow, to Edith Marion, second daughter of David Cranston, Shanghai.

EZRA—SOPHER.—On March 10, 1907, before Sir Pelham Warren, K.C.M.G., H.B.M. Consul-General, and afterwards at the Synagogue, "Bethel," 16 Peking Road, Edward, eldest son of the late Isaac Ezra of Shanghai, to Mozelle, eldest daughter of M. A. Sopher, Esq., Shanghai.

HAY-BRIGHTEN.—On March 16, 1907, at Holy Trinity Cathedral, Shanghai, by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., Charles Herbert Philpott Hay, eldest son of Charles William Hay, Esq., of Dulwich, England, to Florence Ethel Brighten, only daughter of the late Charles Richard Brighten, Esq., of London.

BESWICK—COOK.—On March 21, 1907, at New Road Church, Richmond, Surrey, Charles Williamson, youngest son of the late J. T. Holland Beswick of Chorlton-cum-Hardy, Lancashire, to Edith Gertrude, second daughter of J. Cook of Richmond.

OBITUARY NOTES

PROFOUND consternation and no small amount of sincere sorrow was expressed when it was announced that Constable John Morrow had lost his life whilst carrying out his duty on the morning of the 11th, when he was shot down by a band of ruffianly robbers



THE LATE CONSTABLE JOHN MORROW

just on the outskirts of the Settlement. Our Constabulary could ill spare him as he was one of its most promising members, and was as enthusiastic and brave as he was esteemed and admired amongst his

comrades. His funeral was very impressive and was attended by nearly all the members of the Constabulary, also by the Acting Captain-Superintendent, K. J. McEuen, Messrs. A. W. Burkill and H. de Grey (Municipal Councillors), Mr. B. Twyman (H. M. Vice-Consul) and Mr. Barton (Mixed Court Assessor), both of whom wore official uniform; Mr. F. S. A. Bourne (Acting Judge H. M. Police Supreme Court), Mr. J. C. E. Douglas (H. M. Police Magistrate and Coroner), Cadet R. M. J. Martin, Cadet M. O. Springfield, Chief Inspector J. Ramsey, Inspectors G. Matheson, S. Chilver, W. R. Kinipple, T. M. Wilson, J. Gibson, A. H. Aiers, P. W. Mackintosh, and Captain Keylock (Shanghai Light Horse.) There were also present several members of the Garde Municipal Française, the Mixed Court Magistrate Kuan and the Shanghai City Magistrate Wang.

The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. H. W. Trickett of St. Andrew's Church and a large number of magnificent wreaths were sent as token of sorrowful regret for the untimely and sudden loss of such a valuable life. Eight Police Constables, most of whom had come out to China in the same steamer with the deceased, acted as pall-bearers. They were P. C.'s O'Regan, Hamill, Higgins, Campbell, Alton, Coll, Maguire, and Kenigan.

On the following Sunday a very impressive Memorial Service was held at St. Andrew's Church and we hear that a stone is to be erected to his memory in the Bubbling Well Cemetery over his grave.

THE death is announced of Sir Thomas Hanbury, K.C.M.G., at Ventimiglia, Italy.



JUST as we went to press last month we received the sad news of Mr. Brenan Atkinson's death after a long and trying illness. A quiet sincere individuality of character gained for Mr. Atkinson many real friends, a large number of whom attended his funeral at the Bubbling Well Cemetery. Much sympathy is felt for Mrs. Atkinson and her three young children.



A feeling of regret passed over the Settlement, more especially amongst the members of the Shanghai Club, when the news was received of the death of Mr.

John Cooper. He was an old resident, a man respected by all with whom he came in contact, and a good friend, and as an old acquaintance aptly observed "one of the very best." He never made an enemy and had many staunch friends.



WE announce with regret the death of Mr. W. J. B. Carter of the firm of Messrs. Scott & Carter, Architects. The deceased, who was thirty-nine years of age, was much liked for the public spirit he always evinced, and also for many other good qualities. He was undoubtedly one of the cleverest architects who has ever practised in Shanghai, as many of the handsomest buildings in Shanghai have been erected according to his designs.



THE SHANGHAI AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

The S. A. P. S. intends to close the winter session by holding a Social Meeting and Exhibition on April 11th in the Union Church Hall. The series of fortnightly lectures and demonstrations given by members of the Society has encouraged photography, and raised the standard of work in Shanghai to a very great extent, and local amateurs are fortunate in having a progressive Society to help and guide them through the trials and troubles that beset all photographers at one time or another. No prizes will be given, but the opportunity of comparing one's work with that of others should be sufficient inducement for members to send in pictures. The rules for entry are very simple. Pictures should be mounted (or framed) and titled. Exhibitors' names should be marked on the back of each picture: those who do not wish their names to appear may send a nom de plume. Prints should be sent to the Hon. Secretary, Mr. D. Mennie, 1 The Bund, on the day previous to the Exhibition.

The Exhibition will be open from 2 p.m. which will give an opportunity for a quiet inspection of the pictures. During the evening the meeting will be enlivened with music and light refreshments.

A visit to the Exhibition will be well worth the dollar charged for admission.

COMPETITIONS

THE Pairing Competition for the best suggestion for the names of twin girls or boys was won by Miss Johnson with the following list:—

Ella	Vyella
Sam	Samli
Peter	Repeater
Amy	Amiable
Grace	Disgrace
Harry	Harriet
Mary	Rosemary
Ethel	Ethelbert
Dick	Dictator
Roy	Royster

Verse Competition.—Amongst the large number of competitors, the prize of a silver pencil-case has been awarded to Miss Belbin for the following:—

My Stella is a brilliant and
a dazzling little star,
As dainty, but as thorny too,
as any summer rose;
If I should try to snatch a kiss
her hand is placed to bar,
Yet she will freely give me
one if I pretend to doze.

Photographic Competition.—Amongst the numerous photos sent in few were adaptable for re-production. We print what we consider to be the best, which was sent in by Mrs. Snethlage.

New Competitions

Transposition Competition.—Transpose *Few* into *Lot*, *Lead* into *Iron*, *Cloth* into *Satin*, *Church* into *Chapel*, also give one original example of a six-letter word

transposition. This transposition is attained by changing one letter at a time as shown in the following example:—

Cash into *Cent*, *Cash*—*Cast*—*Cant*—*Cent*.



Photo

Mrs. Snethlage

1st Prize Photo

"CELESTIAL BEAUTIES"

Six months' subscription will be given for the best list sent in of the above words.

Couplet Competition

A prize will be given to whoever sends in the best couplet on *SOCIAL SHANGHAI*.

taking as a model the following well known lines:—

"They come as a boon and blessing to men.

The Pickwick the Owl and the Waverley Pen."



Catch Competition

A penknife will be given for the best catch, such as the following:—"Have you heard that all the rickshaws are stopping running to-morrow?"



MODES FOR MEN

AS SOCIAL SHANGHAI professes to supply interesting information to its readers every time the chance occurs of doing so we welcomed the opportunity afforded by one of the best authorities on dress in Shanghai of publishing the following details relative to the latest modes-for men:—

The Lounge of the season is longer than formerly and is made with a low roll, the width of which is much heavier than it has been. The front is slightly rounded at the lower edge and the coat is made to button three, the buttons being placed in close proximity to each other.

The same conditions apply to the double-breasted reefer. Outside breast and ticket pockets are no longer seen in up-to-date reefer coats and a seam is made down the middle of the back with a six-inch slit.

The double-breasted frock coat has now three buttons instead of two, and the length of the coat should reach two inches below the knee.

Trousers continue to be worn fairly wide at the knee, fitting the shoe close at the instep. The average width of knee is about 18 inches, while 16½ at the lower edge gives a smart style though many are made as wide as 20 inches at the knee.

"No, are they? Why?"

"To let people get in and out."

We have much pleasure in awarding "Sweetpea" a prize of \$3.00 for her quaint and comprehensive essay on Social Life in China. We shall at all times welcome contributions from our young friends.

All answers to competitions must be received at 39 Kiangse Road before April 21.

In reference to the latest thing in vests the single-breasted no-collar style is the most popular. It is made to button high, showing one, and even two, buttons above the coat. The bottom button is placed a little higher than formerly and the front brought down with a cutaway point.



Correspondence

F. G. will find the Selvyt Complexion Cloths she wants at Llewellyn's.



WITH regard to the photos on Gold Lacquer asked for by "Lad," Messrs. Kuhn & Co. undertake commissions for the work at a very moderate price. We quite agree with "Lad." It is as beautiful as it is unique.



MATRON.—You can procure the old-fashioned damask in several colours at Messrs. Weeks & Co., 52 inches wide, 90 cents per yard.



L. P.—You can get croquet sets at Whiteaway & Laidlaw's from \$25 to \$35. At Messrs. Weeks & Co. they can be had from \$25 to \$60.

PLEASE NOTE

WE have received Captain Kirton's book "The Silent War" describing the dreadful famine in the Kiangpeh District. The volume is copiously illustrated and is well worth the modest sum of \$1 as it also contains much reading matter of an interesting character that makes the book quite worth the trouble of sending home to friends.



THE *Eastern Sketch* continues to amuse its readers with clever caricatures and sketches. L. has never surpassed his clever portrait of a prominent Customs official and C.M.H.P. contributes a poem on Peking which is much above the usual class of poetry published in our weekly journals. H.H. has had a dig at reform in China in an excellent cartoon, and V.R. contributes several interesting sketches which all help to sustain the *Sketch's* reputation for originality.



LETTERS can now be sent via Siberia every day except Sundays by the British Post Office.



WE call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of THE CHINA MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.--Insurance Without Medical Examination. In this plan not only is the medical examination dispensed with though the policy is payable at death, but for considerably less than double the amount is guaranteed at the end of the endowment term plus the profits which may be earned.

The premiums are less than those charged by home companies on the same plan.

THE object of a Woman's Exchange and Bazaar is unknown to many people in Shanghai although quite familiar to those who have lived in America. A fee of two dollars entitles one to membership, by which a woman with clever fingers can send in her work for sale to the Exchange. No charge is made to intending buyers, and Mrs. Clifford will be glad to welcome visitors and show them her pretty stock of fancy and useful articles which are offered at very reasonable prices. Mrs. Clifford also takes orders for embroidered robes and undertakes to make blouses, children's clothes and underwear.



ONE of the nicest and most useful souvenirs we have received is a compact little memorandum case made of dark green morocco. It was sent by that recently inaugurated but up-to-date firm CONNOISSEUR LIMITED.



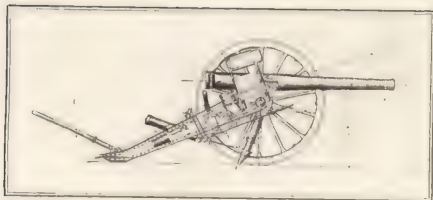
MISS WATKINS has removed from her premises above the gas office to new premises opposite the Palace Hotel.



MR. RICHES has taken over the management of Messrs. HOPE BROS., LTD.



SINCE Mrs. GODSIL took over the Piccadilly Tea Rooms many improvements have been introduced. The tea rooms being centrally situated prove to be particularly convenient for any one coming into the Settlement from the country or for casual visitors to the Settlement who may want either tiffin or dinner.



THE 15-PR. R.B.L. Q.F. GUN



Photo

A record muster of the Reserve Company of S.V.C.

Fuck Tat

The Training and Inspection of the S. V. C.

JUPITER Pluvius is not friendly with Mars just now. He persists in throwing cold water on most of the efforts men make towards warlike efficiency. Only when his supply of condensed moisture runs out, do we get a fine day for volunteering. Such a day was luckily



SERGT.-MAJOR MELLOWS

We have the Artillery at work and at play. We see them in action, at target practice, in column of route, in the barrack yard, and we have a glimpse of what is



Photo

MAJOR-GENERAL BROADWOOD

Pyro

the day of the Inspection. Our pictures tell better than many words the doings of the Corps on that memorable occasion. Here are the Light Horse, looking as fit they are, Major-General Broadwood and his staff just turning their flanks to inspect their line.



Photo

PART OF THE RED FORCE

Pyro



Photo

MAXIMS PREPARING FOR ACTION

Pyro

done when there is a break off for rest. Sergt.-Major Mellows, a veteran of long and much valued service, has been caught as he is, ready, steady, and efficient.



The light horse

One picture presents us with a glimpse of the Maxims waiting for the foe. The question is written in face and attitude. "Will he, or will he not, walk into [that little trap we have prepared for him? If so, he'll get it, hot!"

Similarly, we give a single view of the Mounted Infantry. "Stand easy a moment," has evidently been the direction.



BATTERY IN ACTION

A useful direction, too, on every possible occasion, for when work is to be done the Mounted Infantry have to be as brisk and dashing as a squadron of cavalry.

Of the Infantry there is an ample variety. Here we have a specimen of true democracy, the officers and non-commissioned officers of "A" and the German Companies engaged against their men in the trying ordeal of a tug-of-war. Another similar picture shows No. 2



NO. 2 TUG



Photo

Pyro

Section "A" Co. pulling against the German Co., the two having been comrades in camp during the Easter holiday. They had a mascotte in the shape of a big goat, and this of course must be handed down to generations yet to come. So must their "home," the matchshed.

A few Americans were snapped on one occasion, a smiling corporal in command of his squad. Others are caught at ease,



Photo

"A" COMPANY

S. L. Lucas

or attention, as the case might be, all looking fit and soldier-like.

No fewer than three of our pictures show the Chinese Company, who under instruction from Messrs. Cubitt, Grayrigge, and Bosustow, did so very well. One shows them in action on the inspection day when they were part of the defence force under Captain Stewart, whose duty it was to protect the Settlement from raid by that arch-freebooter Major Trueman. In that and another similar picture will be seen how useful a grave mound may be to one who is not too anxious to get inside, as yet.

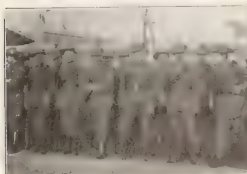
The Inspection

The Red Force was under the command of Captain Stewart and was made up of two guns, two Maxims, the Mounted Infantry and "B," German, Customs, and Chinese Companies.



PART OF AMERICAN CO.

The Blue Force, which was under the command of Major Trueman, was composed of the Light Horse, two guns, two



PART OF GERMAN CO.

Maxims and "A," American, Portuguese, and Japanese Companies.



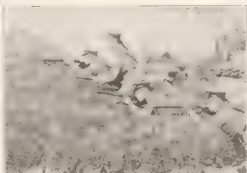
THE JAPANESE COMPANY



CHINESE COMPANY "ATTENTION!"

The March Past

As soon as the "cease fire" sounded the Volunteers assembled by companies and marched to the Navy League ground, where they were formed up for inspection.



THE CHINESE COMPANY IN ACTION

The inspection was witnessed by a large number of spectators. When it was over Major-General Broadwood addressed the parade.



BREAK OFF FOR TIFFIN



Photo

THE MAXIMS TAKE COVER

He said that he was very pleased indeed with the turn-out of the men. The scheme had been well-planned and carried out and he was glad to see that the criticisms passed by his predecessor had been taken to heart. The mounted troops were well handled, and the tactical dispositions were satisfactory, as was also the fire discipline. The officers and men worked well together. Just as in sport, such as polo, cricket, and football, discipline

and the desire to pull together were essential, so it was necessary in operations of this kind, and he was glad to see the way in which the Corps had worked together. He was glad to see such a strong turn-out. The Volunteers were most of them business men, who had to attend to other duties during the day, and it meant no little self-sacrifice and self-denial to give up their time in this way. In



THE NATIVES AT DRILL

A. Greenwald

conclusion he congratulated the Commandant on the efficiency of the Corps.



CHINESE COMPANY WITH SERGEANT BOSUSTOW



Photo

TROT

H. P. Photo

Last year the attendance on parade was 594 officers and men. This year the number on parade was as follows:

Unit.	Officers.	Rank & File.	Tl.
Staff	6	4	10
Light Horse	2	39	41
Artillery	2	40	42
Mounted Infantry ..	1	20	21
Maxim Company..	2	52	54
"A" Company ..	4	102	106
"B"	2	57	59
Customs.....	3	52	55
Japanese	1	27	28
Portuguese.....	3	67	70
Chinese		77	77
German	1	34	35
American	2	31	33
Ambulance.....	5	7	12
Signallers		14	
Total... 34		623	57



Photo

E. Q. Cooper

MAJOR TRUMAN



Photo

"A" CO. COMMANDEERED THE AQUARIUS MOTOR VAN, AND PAID A VISIT TO THE LIGHT HORSE CAMP.

Artillery and Maxims

Yesterday, General Broadwood, accompanied by Lieut.-Col. Watson, Major B. Clarke, Capt. Collyer, and the Watch Committee inspected the Artillery, under Capt. Crossley and Lieut. Stewart, and the Maxim Company under Capt. Stewart and Lieut. Gascoigne at the "Point." Both units were in full muster, and on the General's arrival were engaged in target practice. The Maxim Company was firing at 400-500 yards at

a floating target and making very good shooting. The General expressed his approval at the smartness of the Company in handling their guns and on their fire discipline.

The Artillery found the range at 1,600 yards, and, considering the antiquity of their weapons, made a very fair display of marksmanship. Subdivision fire with common shell, and afterwards battery fire with shrapnel at an



THE OLD GUN'S STILL AT IT

al of thirty seconds, gave good promise of . . . the Battery may be expected to do with the new guns. The General

was a critical observer of the fire, and afterwards inspected the gun-ponies and their equipment. He complimented the officers



Photo "ABANDON HOPE 'AIL YE WHO ENTER HERE!"



Photo AT TARGET PRACTICE, THE GENERAL INSPECTS THE BATTERY W. Kirton



Photo

THE MAXIMS AWAIT ORDERS

A. Gruenewald



Photo

GENERAL BROADWOOD ASKS QUESTIONS

W. Kirtou

on having such an efficient body of men to handle, and expressed himself well pleased with the discipline of the unit.—*N.-C. Daily News.*



Light Horse Inspection

ON Sunday afternoon Major-General Broadwood inspected the Light Horse

Squadron, under the command of Captain Keylock, on the Polo Ground. General Broadwood was accompanied by Lieut.-Col. Watson, Major Brodie Clarke, Capt. Collyer and Lieut. Bonham, A.D.C. The squadron went through the cavalry mounted drills in fine style, the sword exercise being very smartly performed and with



Photo

INSPECTION DAY—THE MAXIMS AT TARGET PRACTICE

W. Kirtou

uniformity. Scouting was then done, and both the squadron and a troop dismounted in turn, opened fire on the enemy, and then remounted and galloped in. The linking of the ponies attracted the General's attention and two ponies were linked and the fact that they could not get away demonstrated to the Inspecting Officer. At the close Major-General Broadwood



Photo SERGEANT SPOTTISWOODE Pyro



Photo A SNAPSHOT OF THE ARTILLERY

addressed the squadron in congratulatory terms on the work he had seen.—*N.-C. Daily News*.



We were fortunate in getting a good picture of the Inspecting Officer Major-General Broadwood. We have also a picture of Captain Collyer, who, as Adjutant of the Corps, does so much unseen work, and our third picture is an excellent likeness of Captain Walter Kirton.

Captain George Falconar Collyer is an Honorary Captain of H.B.M. Army and

came to Shanghai in 1904 as assistant Secretary of the Standard Life Assurance Company. Previous to his arrival here he had served for nearly fifteen years at home as a volunteer. His first experience was gained with the Artists Corps and afterwards in the 4th Batt. of the East Surrey Regiment, the Service Company of which Regiment he commanded in South Africa. He was present at engagements at Allemann's Nek and Laing's Nek, and received the South



Photo

Pyro

African Medal, with four clasps. Captain Collyer's practical experience of soldiering has proved to be of great advantage to the S. V. C., of which he has been a member



Photo

A VIEW OF THE COUNTRY, WITH VOLUNTEERS IN THE DISTANCE

Deeniston & Sullivan

almost ever since his first arrival in China.



We are enabled to place before our readers this month a picture of the new type of guns that the Shanghai Artillery are to be armed with, we hope in the near future. It is officially described as the 15-pounder Quick-firing Rifled Breech-loading Gun, and a glance will be sufficient



Photo

CAPTAIN COLLYER

Pyro

to show its superiority over the old fashioned 9-pounder weapons now in use. Many epithets have been hurled against the old guns, but one elementary fact is often lost sight of—that they are part of a *defence* scheme, and, as such, are far from being ineffective.

Whatever guns are obtained for Settlement defence, they would probably have to be transported to the scene of action by the men in the battery, and used on the roads: in this respect the difference between new and old guns would not be greatly appreciable. In action, a case shot from the old guns would clear the road for 500 or 600 yards, and before the attackers had time to cover half that distance they would be fired on again.

The principal advantage the new guns have over the old is that of accuracy of fire at long range—a superiority possibly rather overrated.

The illustration of one of the old guns being fired at the "Point" is a unique one, while that depicting Sergeant-Major Mellows, one of the oldest and most popular men in the battery, hardly needs description.

Captain Walter Kirton has written a very critical article on the Volunteer Inspection which will be found on other pages. Some may question his qualifications to criticise, but he is a man who has had a large and varied experience in actual warfare. During the last twenty-three years, he has taken part in, or been a witness of,

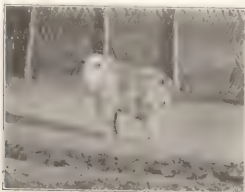


CAPTAIN WALTER KIRTON

the following historical events:—Balmaceda's downfall in Chili (here he received a spent bullet in the teeth and gullet), Brazilian Revolution, deposition of Pedro, Bulgaro-Servian War. Various experiences on the N.W. Frontier, Jameson's Raid (though he was not one of the party), West

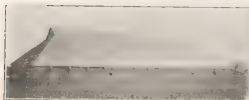
Africa, Benin, South African Campaign (twice mentioned in dispatches), Macedonian Insurrection 1903, Russo-Japanese War (with General Kuroki.) He has been under fire some thirty-seven times, and has twice been wounded. Several horses have been shot under him, and he has generally led an adventurous

life. During his career he has travelled about a million miles, and hopes to augment this very considerably in the future. He was deputed recently by the "North-China Daily News" to make a trip to the Famine district, and his views and experiences he has given to the world in his book "A Silent War."



COMPANY

MASCOTTE



Photo

S. E. Lucas

THE RIDING SCHOOL,

"A" CO. AND GERMAN CO. CAMP.



Photo

"A" COMPANY IN ACTION

Photo

COMPANY
ADVANCING
UNDER COVER



Photo

Photo

Reserve Co.'s Appreciation

NEVER have so many members of the Reserve Company put in an appearance as on the 21st at the Rifle Range. Firing took place at 700 and 800 yards range, Bisley targets, and Pte. Dahl was the winner of the "A" class cup. In "B" class Pte. Sandys registered his first win. In "C" class Pte. J. W. C. Morrison was winner for the second time.

After the firing for the monthly cups, a competition took place for two handsome prizes presented by Capt. G. R. Wingrove and by Sergt. C. Selby Moore. The Captains' prize was won by Sergt. C. M. Bain while Pte. W. T. Price was the winner of Sergt. Moore's prize.

At the tiffin later on Capt. Wingrove presided, and amongst those present were Lieut.-Col. Watson, Major Brodie Clarke, Captains Collyer and Pilcher. After tiffin Lieut. W. H. Bell, on behalf of the Reserve Company, presented Capt. Wingrove with a handsome solid silver icebucket, suitably inscribed, the gift of the members of the Reserve on the Captain's leaving for home. Sergt. David Campbell at the same time presented Sergt. Selby Moore, who is also leaving for home with a solid silver claret jug, also suitably inscribed. Capt. Wingrove and Sergt. Moore both replied in suitable terms.



LIEUT. J. VAUGHAN, R.N.R., F.R.A.S.
President of the Masonic Club

A PLEASANT ANNIVERSARY

THE Masonic Club was opened on the 31st March, 1882, and the members celebrated the 25th anniversary on the 16th April, 1907. The celebration took the form of a social gathering, attended by the families of the members and their friends, and the function was held in the Masonic Hall and the Rooms above the Club, the Club premises themselves being thrown open to visitors. Music and dancing were the principal features of the entertainment. The 350 guests who attended all enjoyed the well-organised function so much that it has been proposed that a similar one should be given every year.



Well-known Foreign Residents in Shanghai

THIRTY SEVEN years ago Mr. John Prentice came out to join the firm of David Muirhead, and shortly afterwards joined Messrs. Boyd & Co. He exercised a prominent part in the development of this firm, and was eventually appointed as chairman when it was registered as a Limited Company. This position he occupied until the amalgamation of the various Dock Companies.



MR. JOHN PRENTICE

Apart from his many business duties Mr. Prentice has found time to devote a portion to the public interest. He was elected a member of the Municipal Council in 1897, and as a member of the Works Committee his knowledge has undoubtedly been of great value to the Ratepayers.

His colleagues on the Council recognized this by electing him Chairman in 1901, on the resignation of Mr. Hewitt, who had to vacate the position on his leaving for Hongkong. Probably no man has done more in the interest of the St. Andrews Society than Mr. Prentice, he has been a member of the committee for many years and has held the proud position of President.

He has always taken an active interest in the wonderful progress which has been attained by the Union Church, and is our local embodiment of *l'entente cordiale*, as he has an equal proportion of friends amongst our French neighbours (indeed, we may say amongst all nationalities) as he has amongst his own countrymen. At the present time he occupies the position of managing director of our leading engineering works, and is a member of the Works Committee of the Municipal Council.

MR. CECIL HOLLIDAY is the youngest of three brothers, all, so the late Mr. R. W. Little informed us, in reference to their military instincts, "born red." Each in turn held supreme command of the S.V.C.

The subject of this short sketch first saw the light on the 7th July, 1857. Twenty years and eleven days later he landed in Shanghai. One day later again, and he was in the Corps.

In 1886 he missed by one vote being elected its C.O., Major Morrison being appointed. In 1891 his election to the command was unanimous. On the appointment of a paid Commandant he retired for awhile, but during the Boxer trouble, as Station Staff Officer, he was the source and centre of our "Intelligence" and as such was consulted by all Regulars, and Volunteers alike.

Few people, but the initiated, know the amount of work Mr. Holliday has done in his volunteer capacity. But for that he might have served earlier on the Council, to which last year he was so enthusiastically elected. General regret was expressed when circumstances arose which caused him to resign the chairmanship



MR. CECIL HOLLIDAY

In business, Mr. Holliday holds the proud position of being head of the oldest British firm in China which has never changed its name or style. Holliday, Wise & Co. were established in Canton in 1835 having previously done business in Manila.

Mr. Holliday is a worthy upholder of the Shanghai sportsman's motto "Play the Game."



MR. WM. GEO. BAYNE came out to the Far East in 1865, to join the Bank of Hindustan, China and Japan, shortly afterwards he joined the North-China Insurance

Co., and to-day occupies the responsible position of manager. In former days he devoted much of his leisure time to cricket, rowing, and football, but probably the most of his attention in the way of recreation was given to amateur theatricals, in which he has taken a prominent part ever since he came to the East, his last appearance being in 1899 when he portrayed the character of Falstaff. This does not mean, however, that his interest in theatricals has ceased, for at present he occupies the position of Chairman of our A.D.C.



MR. WM. G. BAYNE

Apart from his many duties, he has found time to devote a considerable portion of his time in the public interests, and held the important position of chairman of the Municipal Council in 1903-4. He also for many years was vice-chairman of the Shanghai Club.

His ready repartee, and fund of amusing stories, make him an ever-welcome guest at all social functions.

Shanghai Stores: Illustrated

No. IV

MESSRS. DENNISTON & SULLIVAN

A **AMERICAN** enterprise is a phrase that is proverbial in every part of the world for snap, vim, and go-ahead qualifications. It has long been a synonym for success. No better illustration of American enterprise is to be found in the Far East than is to be daily seen at 573

This concern was established less than four years ago and was a success from the very start. It soon outgrew its original quarters in the Astor House block, and even now, in much larger quarters, it is evident that additional space will soon be required.

In spite of the fact that the proprietor and his assistants are always busy, they seem to have time for a cheery word for each person who enters the store, no



Photo

Denniston & Sullivan

L. L. HOPKINS
Proprietor

Nanking Road. To appreciate all the component parts that go to make success in business one must pay a personal visit to this store. It makes no difference at what hour one calls, one will be sure to find Mr. L. L. Hopkins, the proprietor of the firm of Denniston & Sullivan, and his assistants busy, and exceedingly busy.



Photo

Denniston & Sullivan

J. J. GILMORE
General Manager

matter whether he is in quest of a high-grade camera or a fifteen-cent illustrated weekly newspaper.

Denniston & Sullivan is, without doubt, one of the leading photograph supply concerns in the Orient. They have won an enviable reputation among tourists passing through Shanghai as their work is good, and for the outports their methods most expeditious. If a transient customer tells them that he is leaving on a certain steamer, his films will be ready; if the time is too short, he will be told so and the work declined.

It is this sort of dealing that has been instrumental in building up this firm.

Two months ago the M. A. Seed's Dry Plate Co., of St. Louis, Mo., consigned a large shipment of plates to Denniston & Sullivan, and offered them their Agency for North-China. The offer was accepted and a large supply of the best American plates are now in stock.

The Agency of the Fox Typewriter Co. is also in the hands of this firm; and a number of those excellent machines have been sold.

Denniston & Sullivan is the only concern in the Orient—with the possible exception of one or two in Manila—who make a specialty of all the latest reading matter. Here are to be found the newest copies obtainable of the American and English monthly, weekly, and many of the daily publications. They make a specialty, also, of books, stationery and writer's requisites. Their line is complete in every detail and is proving very popular in Shanghai.

Recently they have added a studio to their regular business. This is a first-class up-to-date portrait studio, where only the very highest class portrait photography is turned out.

The most complete assortment of picture post cards in the Far East is to

be found in this store; in fact, there are very few concerns in any part of the world that can display a more varied assortment of post cards. As fast as novelties in this line appear in the



REVOLVING RACK FILLED WITH SOUVENIRS
OF SHANGHAI

American and European cities, Mr. Hopkins secures them for his own customers.

It is pleasing to be able to record that success is attending such enterprise. It is more than deserved.



DENNISTON AND SULLIVAN'S STORE, WITH THEIR EMPLOYEES AND MOTOR CAR.



EMPLOYEES OF DENNISTON AND SULLIVAN

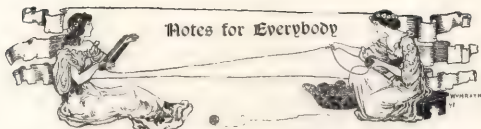
1. J. H. D. JONES, AMATEUR DEPARTMENT
2. THE MANAGER
3. THE PROPRIETOR
4. BEN EICHELMANN, DEMONSTRATOR FOR M. A. SERD'S DRY PLATES
5. P. ZETTERLUND, PHOTOGRAPHER IN CHARGE
6. S. KURITA, PHOTOGRAPHER



REVOLVING RACK FILLED WITH PHOTOS OF ADDRESSES



MAGAZINE RACK AT DENNISTON AND SULLIVAN'S



Notes for Everybody

A Few Useful "Don'ts" For Mothers

DON'T forget how the world looked to you when you were fifteen.

Don't forget so to live that your memory will be the tenderest and holiest upon earth to your children.

Don't fail to drop the "in-law" when the new wife or husband comes into the home. Make it "my son" or "my daughter."

Don't forget that you are never any older than you feel at heart. The mere name of "grandmother" cannot add to your years.

Don't weep when your son or daughter meets *the* one. Remember that "I, in my girls, will again be wooed, and go a-courting with my boys."

Don't force your children into certain pursuits. Find out those for which they are best adapted. A scientist cannot make a sculptor.

Don't reproach your daughter for her natural girlish love for pretty things. Flowers turn towards the sun and are glorified by it. Show her the difference between vanity and good taste.

Don't permit your children to grow up with lax ideas upon money matters, no matter what your position in life may be. They can learn at an early age to take proper care of money, and a stated allowance each week helps wonderfully.

Don't countermand your daughter's or your son's commands to their children. Such interference confuses and demoralises children. Don't fail to accept graciously the honour now offered you. "Grandma can outshine all other beings if she be wise."

Don't Moralise

To send the bairnies happy to bed is one of the mother's most enjoyable duties. However naughty a child may have been in the daytime, he should be forgiven at nightfall, and should go to sleep with mother's kiss on his lips and the sound of mother's loving voice in his ear.

If he is scolded or punished at bedtime, the sensitive child will carry his unhappiness and misery into his dreams, and his sleep will do him no good.

It is well for mother to be sometimes blind and deaf to little naughtinesses, and to put them down to tiredness and over-excitability when bedtime is drawing near, for a great deal of her child's bad behaviour is superficial, and is as easily forgotten and washed away from his memory by a night's slumbers as were the dust and dirt from the hands and face by his evening "tub."

And when the bairnies are undressed and cosily tucked into bed, there is nothing they love better than to hear a story from mother just before they "take train" for Dreamland.



Artistic Dress For Women

"A WOMAN must have an artistic soul to really dress well." Not that every artist could pose as a model of the perfectly gowned woman. Too often her very sense of colour and admiration of classic lines lead to a bizarre and unconventional form of dress that may be according to the canons of the academic, but is hopelessly at odds with prevailing styles. For, disclaim her power as one may, no woman can afford to totally disregard

the mandates of Fashion—provided that she aspires to being well dressed.

"Slavish observance of the prevailing modes is bad, but it is a question if too great originality in clothes is not worse. There is such a thing as excessive individuality. Outré dressing is always to be avoided. Better, far better, be a human fashion plate than an eccentric extremist who achieves startling novelty at the expense of becomingness and good taste.

"The art-feeling gives its possessor the intuitive sense that period costumes, in the heyday of popularity though they be, should be eschewed by the woman who cannot afford the best designers; doubly so, must her clothes do duty a second season.

"It teaches her that trying colour tones, accentuated sloping shoulders, over-indulgence in trimmings, eccentricities of cut and bizarre materials should be religiously avoided. These things stamp the date of one's clothes for the woman with a small allowance, and lay even her wealthy sister open to criticism as lacking in the innate refinement which ever forbids conspicuousness.

"The best modiste can but point the way; the final selection remains with her patron. Dressmakers are too often condemned when one's own sense of fitness is at fault.

"Remember, you who lack the art-feeling that largely prevents mistakes, that conventionality, rather than originality, pays best in the selection of clothes. Exaggeration is unattractive and bad form. To aim at striking effects, too, often means to attain absurdity of appearance and the ruin of beautiful and costly materials."



For Mere Man—Care of Clothes

CLOTHES, like those who wear them, require an occasional vacation. If you subject them to incessant usage, they sag, wrinkle, and lose their freshness. It is

genuine economy to have two suits or more and to wear them in turn. It gives a garment a chance to escape from the creases and resume its pristine smoothness.



Don't carry heavy articles in your coat or trousers pockets while the garments are in use. If you can't avoid it, be sure to empty your pockets before putting your garments away.



Don't be parsimonious in the quality or quantity of your clothes. It's "saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung."



Don't suspend a pair of trousers by the buckle. Shapelessness is the inevitable result.



Don't wear the same shoes two days in succession. It's better for the shoes and better for the feet.



Don't neglect to brush your jackets, trousers, hats, and cravats, before laying them aside. They'll appreciate your thoughtfulness.



Don't use a whiskbroom on soft cloth. It wears down the "nap" and wears in the dirt. Use a brush.



Don't forget to wrap a garment in newspapers, freshly printed, if possible, before putting it away. The odour of the ink is a better "rough-on-moths" than camphor balls.



Don't overlook a stain in the hope that it will disappear somehow. The older the stain, the harder it is to remove.



Don't fool with stain-removing preparations unless you know what you're about. Consult a tailor.

DON'T plunge your foot into a sock. First turn the upper part of the sock down so that it laps over the lower part. Then insert the foot gently, pull easily and work your way in.



DON'T suspend a jacket by the loop in the back. Drape it over a hanger or a chair.



DON'T habitually stuff your hands into your pockets if you expect them to keep their shape.



DON'T treat a silk hat as if it were a "rough-and-ready" Panama. Brush it with a soft brush, polish it with a velvet cushion, and have it ironed occasionally.



Girls, Read This

THE men who marry nowadays are men of experience, and by no means fools. They are attracted by good looks, but they are quite conscious of the advantage possessed by the sensible and the cultivated. They know what terrible bores ignorant girls can be, how utterly unreasonable they often are, and how much more liable they are in middle life to grow acrid, snappish, or positively ill-tempered.

There is no one so perverse as the woman without intellectual interests whose situation happens to be at variance with her ideas of comfort, or who, being comfortable, is conscious of the faint contempt, or rather slight avoidance, of those around her. Women are perfectly well aware when men listen from politeness alone, and those among them to whom that lot falls grow as bitter as some disappointed spinsters.



For the Housekeeper—Helpful Home Hints

To clean white and light-coloured paint put a lump of whiting into a pail of hot water, with two tablespoonfuls of soft soap; use very soft flannels, and use clean cloths for drying the paint.

To remove dust from picture frames a feather brush should be used. On no account use linen cloths, as they wear the gilt off and deaden its brightness.

A cheap and effective wood stain can be made from permanganate of potash dissolved in water. Give the article two coats, allowing time for each to get thoroughly dry. Then rub well with paraffin. It is a capital floor stain.

The men of thirty-three know perfectly well how great a part friendship plays in married life, how it deepens affection, and how difficult it is to feel friendship for a woman whose early charm has passed, who does not understand one word in six you say, and who can neither sympathize with failure nor understand why you have succeeded. Camaraderie, one of the most delightful of all the bonds of union, is impossible between the able and the silly.

The men, too, are aware that it is the clever girls, not the simpletons, who are free from the senseless extravagance which is, perhaps, of all the foibles which are not exactly vices, the most permanently irritating in wives. The immense majority of cultivated girls are economical. Frugality is their road to independence. They could not live their lives if they cost their fathers too much, and they learn to know the value of money and to avoid debt with horror. They are not, perhaps, devoted to "housekeeping" as some of the unlettered are, meaning, three times out of five, endless and harassing interference with their servants, but they can keep house when they know their incomes, at an outlay well within them.

Men know what it is to be bored. There is no bore on earth equal to the woman who can neither talk nor listen, who has no mental interests in common with her husband, and who thinks his friends satirical because they attend to her with a faint sense of amused amazement. The men we are speaking of believe also that of the two the educated are the more affectionate.

WHERE TO GO

BY PYRO

Kading

KADING, a city ruined by the Taipings, lying about twenty-five miles from Shanghai due north-west, can be easily reached in a few hours' time. Before the advent of the railroad, it required a full day to get there. Now the city can be thoroughly explored within ten hours from leaving Shanghai.



Photo
SCENE IN FRONT OF CONFUCIAN TEMPLE

Book for Naziang by the 8.34 a.m. train, you will arrive there a little after nine o'clock, make for Naziang by following the uncompleted road; if you keep to this, you will come to the creek on which Kading stands, but about eight miles up. There is a very erratic launch service plying to and fro between Kading and Naziang; the single fare is twelve cents.

The launch is run in connection with the morning and afternoon trains, but is always late, so you may probably have to wait an hour for this "Kading Mail" if you decide to go by it. Anyway the time can be well spent in Naziang. There is a beautifully laid-out garden, and stone bridges spanning the creek provide good subjects for the camera. The launch will bring you to your destination in about two hours.

A better plan will be to take wheelbarrows at once, the coolies go very fast and can get to Kading in about two hours and a half. Along the creek are two good stone bridges and the ruins of several others. Nearing Kading you will pass many villages, the men and women of which are employed in making all kinds of



Photo
PAVILION IN FRONT OF CONFUCIAN TEMPLE

bamboo furniture and baskets. The walls of Kading are in good repair; the city is wonderfully clean. There is the Confucian Temple, round about which are pretty



Photo TEA HOUSE KADING Pyro

joss houses and stone bridges. The Pagoda is quite unlike the usual kind, it is square and must have been a pretty structure when new. The city temple is not much



Photo A PRETTY SCENE Pyro

of a place and the garden attached to it is in ruins. The creek scenes are very interesting and the water gates are worth taking.



Photo PAGODA Pyro

You will have to return by wheelbarrow, because the launch makes its last trip back as soon as it arrives at Kading. Leave at a quarter-past three, to catch the 6.07 p.m. train for Shanghai.



Photo NORTH WATER GATE Pyro

A Visit from Mrs. Grundy

BY A SHANGHAI RESIDENT

OFFICE hours were over and the work of the day was done. My fire was burning very cosily for there was frost in the air, and I was leaning back in my favourite chair musing mildly on womankind in general and one special person in particular. The door suddenly opened and the "boy" with a look of interested expectation on his face said, "Lady have got." That was evident, for, before I had time to say a word, in she came.

"I have come to interview you," she said.

"That is very good of you. Are you quite sure that you have made no mistake in the number."

"Quite. I never make mistakes."

"In that case I may safely ask you to make yourself comfortable. Here is an arm-chair and a foot-stool. Let me place it a little closer to the fire. It is chilly to-night. May I get you a cup of tea?"

"Thank you, so much. You don't mind being interviewed, do you?"

"I really don't know, for although I have interviewed many people, I have never been operated on myself; but I really don't think I shall object. Ladies are always welcome, especially when—"

"No compliments, please. I'm really no chicken, you know: I'm Mrs. Grundy."

"Impossible! What, the Mrs. Grundy of my grandmother's day?"

"The same, and not the same. I—let me whisper to you—I have recently passed through the latest of my re-incarnations. That's why—"

"You are so ravishingly beautiful," I exclaimed, as she hesitated for a moment. "I couldn't have believed it possible. I have always pictured Mrs. Grundy as something very different, a dowdy dressed in duds, and instead

of sparkling eyes, cherry lips and a dimpled cheek, I should have expected a countenance of painted parchment, cross and crow-footed, and as grim as a grindstone."

She laughed.

"So I don't come up to your expectations," she said.

I protested with much earnestness, and she added,

"What I really want to know is your opinion of the maids and matrons of this the twentieth century. The girl of the period, how do you find her?"

"I don't find her. She finds me."

"Runs after you, eh? The forward minx. I thought so. In my time—But go on. Is she as gentle and womanly as she used to be?"

"Well, you see, she plays golf, and hockey, and cricket, and—"

"Quite so, and she's as rough and coarse as a blowed peasant. What of her attainments?"

"Do you mean how many cigarettes she smokes in a day, or—"

"Then she does smoke? I thought so. In fact I know it. She'll be taking to churchwardens next."

"Possibly. I believe she's given up curates already."

"She hasn't given up going to church, I notice."

"Oh no. Religion is such an aid, you see."

"To the higher life of the nobler emotions? I know what the poets have said about this matter from the days of—never mind who—to those of Madox Brown. Do you read Madox Brown?"

I had to acknowledge an entire ignorance of that gentleman, and my charming visitor continued,

"You should. He has said some things of woman which my somewhat varied experience bears out.

'There's no standard

In Heaven above or Hell beneath, o'er which
A woman's soul may not predominate—
May not aspire to—or degrade itself.'

That's from a fragment of his."

"It sounds very true," I murmured somewhat lamely.

"But I should like to know," she continued, "what you really meant by saying that religion was an aid to the modern woman."

"To tell you the truth I was at the moment thinking less of the woman and more of the milliner. You see a church parade is such an excellent assembly for display of new creations. And it is natural that our girls and women folk should like to see and be seen in what is so very costly."

"True," she said, and her eye flashed. "Those milliners! Sharks! Swindlers! Thieves! They've even cheated me. Me, with all the experience I've had! Hats marked \$20 sold at \$4. Indeed and indeed. And even then there is cent per cent profit. Thieves! Villians!"

She looked even prettier than ever in her anger, and I suggested that it was not in hats alone that men were fleeced.

"Men," she said. "What have men to do with it?"

"Oh, simply pay, nothing more."

"Humph. Then why do they marry?"

"They don't."

"Why don't you say exactly what you mean? What you really mean is they can't. That is to say, so long as they are young, they can't. The marrying men are the worn-out bachelors of forty-five or thereabouts who have more money than innocence. Girls jump at such, I suppose."

"Jump at 'em first, and fly at 'em afterwards."

"Then marriage is more than ever a lottery. Now when I married Grundy. . ."

"Pardon me, may I ask for dates?"

"I really forget the first time—somewhere about the reign of Rameses the

second, I think. At any rate, I remember what a fuss there was one day when the princess was found with a baby in her rooms—said she had found it by the river-side, but some of us—"

"Just so. Didn't they call him Moses afterwards? I always wondered why the crocodiles didn't eat him. But you were going to say—"

"When you so rudely interrupted me—Yes, I was going to say that when I married Grundy the last time, I did it because I thought he loved me."

"And didn't he? If he were ever false to such a—"

"Never mind the penalty. *I saw to that.* It was not the fault of the woman in his case, at least not more than half. But nowadays everything is the fault of the women."

I muttered something about her assertion being too sweeping. But she was not the least disposed to retreat from her position. Woman had begun to do all kinds of things for which she was not fitted; instead of a help-meet she was a hindrance, instead of a comfort, a curse.

"That is a terribly severe indictment," I said. "If it is true of some, it certainly is not true of all."

"It is true of all who are not true to themselves," she replied. "Woman should be the essence of economy and truth. Her pride should not be in what she can spend but in what she can save for nobler ends than dress and diamonds."

"Excellent, my dear madam, excellent in every way. But from those lips who would have expected it?"

"Ah, I see. You will not be content till you have seen me as the world pictures me. I'm so sorry. But if you will, you will. And here I am. Good-bye."

And there went out at the door a transformed figure, the sinister offspring of Suspicion and Malevolence. Her peering eyes gleamed like glowing asterisks, her ears grew and widened till they equalled Rumour's ear-trumpet, and feeling sure then that I had indeed received a visit from Mrs. Grundy as she really is, I—awoke.

Chinese Merry Tales

BY CLARENCE CLOWE

Late Translator American Consular Service, Tientsin

Seeing the Resemblance

A CERTAIN portrait painter who was a wretched dauber, having finished a portrait, full face, of a patron, was much wroth at the complaints of the patron that the face in no wise resembled his. Said the painter: "We will go out on the street, taking the portrait, and ask the first passer-by if this does not exactly resemble you." So off they went. Meeting a man they stopped him and inquired if or not the portrait resembled the patron present. The passer-by first of all looked a long time at the patron, and then equally long at the portrait. Then he conservatively remarked: "Well I do think that the hat looks like yours quite a bit." The disgusted painter walked on with his patron and met another man. He, in answer to the same question, after a long scrutiny said that the resemblance of the clothing was very close. Getting desperate in his search for endorsements of his skill, the painter asked the patron to give him one more trial. This time he determined to take no chances, so he accosted the next man they met thus: "The resemblance of the hat and the clothing as shown in this portrait, to the hat and clothing of patron here present, has already been pointed out, so that I will not trouble your honourable observation as to these particulars. Will you just kindly tell us if the painting of the face is like the original before you?" The third man looked long and carefully at the patron and then at the painting. After a long delay he delivered himself of the following: "Well; in my

opinion, the resemblance of the beard to the original beard is most striking!" (Tableau).



The Great Sacrifice Sale

A CERTAIN Taotai (Magistrate) having told his men to have two ingots of gold sent to his Treasury for purchase, the shopmen brought them in, and in answer to the query of the Taotai, told him that the price was so much in taels, but added in the manner of the salesman in every land: "This is the ordinary price, but seeing it is your Honour, we will knock off one-half on the price of the two gold ingots." Then the Taotai said to his underlings: "Seeing that they are to sell to me at only half-price, just give them back one ingot of gold, and put the other in my Treasury, and thus their account is settled. Good bye." So the underlings of the yamen did so, but still the shopmen hung around waiting. Seeing them still loitering, the Taotai asked them why they were waiting, when their account had been already settled. Said the shopmen: "When did your Honour pay your humble servants?" Then the Magistrate answered with a very fierce air: "Tiao Nu Ts'ai! (Impertinent Slaves) Did you not say that these two gold ingots were half-price to me? Then did I not give you back one ingot and keep the other, and thus settle your account without the least injustice according to your own proposition? So be off with you or my lictors will give you a taste of the scourge."

The Polite Bankrupt

A CERTAIN bankrupt, whose house was filled with bailiffs and others seeking payment for bills due, noticed that every chair and table was filled up with the representatives of his creditors, and that one man was even sitting on his doorstep for lack of room inside. So the bankrupt walked up to this man and said: "Come early to-morrow morning," in a quiet tone. The man hearing this supposed that if he came early next day, he would be paid first, and called out to the crowd: "The

honourable gentleman really has no money to-day. Let us disperse." So they all went off. Next morning before sunrise the man was waiting, and calling the bankrupt to his door, asked for payment of his debt. Then the polite bankrupt said: "It was not with the intention of paying you your bill, that I told you yesterday to come early to-day. It was because, the bailiffs being so many, and you without a place to sit down, I thought that if you came early, you would be sure to get a chair."

(To be continued.)



Photo

A CHINESE NURSERY

Leo Fung

THE MYSTERY OF CARDS

THE following is a curious parallel between playing cards and the divisions of time. There are fifty-two cards in the pack—fifty-two weeks in the year; four suits in in the pack—four seasons in the year; thirteen cards in each suit—thirteen lunar months in the year. These analogies are sufficient to show that the monitor of cards must have had the year, its sub-divisions, and the seasons in his eye.

But there is one further coincidence, which, although not quite so perfect as those we have noticed, must not be passed by. The year contains 365 days, and the cards, reckoned in the following way, bring out the number to 364. The proper number, 365, is an odd number, so could not, of course, be a multiple of an even number.

For an example. We shall take one suit, thus: The ten cards make fifty-five—Knave, as one in power above the ten, 11; Queen, as two, 12; King, as three, 13=91; which, multiplied by four (the number of suits), makes 364. The ace is to be reckoned as one in counting the ten cards to obtain the number of fifty-five.



WINE AND



WALNUTS



A Common-sense Lawyer

THE Chicago drummer who was arrested for assaulting the landlord of a South Dakota hotel, found that there was only one lawyer in the village, and that he had already been retained by the plaintiff. In this emergency he demurred to being tried, as he was not lawyer enough to plead his own case, but the justice of the peace calmly replied:

"This court will see that you have all your rights. Anybody seen Jim Peters around here?"

"He's outdoors," answered someone.

"Then call him in."

Jim turned out to be a long and lathy farmer's hired man, and not at all bright looking, and as he entered the room His Honour queried:

"Jim, which end of a cow gets up first?"

"The hinder end, sir."

"And a horse?"

"The frontier end."

"All right. This drummer has given Joe Harris a black eye and wants a lawyer to prove that Joe ran ag'in the door casing and blacked it himself. I'll app'nt you as his counsel."

"But I'm no lawyer."

"But you've got common sense, as you've just proved, and that's better yet. Go right ahead."

Jim went ahead, and in ten minutes he had the other side so tangled up that His Honour laid his spectacles aside and said:

"No use to go any further. There may have been a row, and probably there was a row, but Jim is getting ready to prove that the landlord was out in the barn and the drummer across the street, and there's no use in taking up the time of this court.

I'll divide the costs and the parties had better shake hands, while as for Jim Peters, he's a rising star, and will continue to rise, until it won't be considered no crime around here to jump another man's claim and steal his wife along with it."



Three Philosophers

IN the palmy days of Greece three philosophers sat against the sunny side of the temple, scratching themselves and discussing the Infinite and the branches thereof. "A woman," said one, "dresses to please the men." "A woman," said the other, assertively, "dresses to worry the other women." The discussion waxed acrimonious, until both appealed to the third, who belonged to the school of the trimmers. "A woman," said he, "dresses to please the men, and thereby worry the other women."



No Hurry

THE School Inspector was examining the boys on arithmetic.

"Now," he said, "I'll just set you one more sum. If a cat falls down a bottomless well, and for every two feet it climbs up it falls down three; how long will it take to get out of the well?"

One boy got hold of a slate, and after filling both sides of it with a mass of figures, asked for another slate.

"Good gracious, boy," snapped the Inspector, "haven't you the sense to see that the cat will never get out of the well?"

"Don't be in no hurry, sir," replied the boy. "There's plenty of time and more slates. If you wait long enough I'll bring the little beggar out of the well!"

Too Suggestive

"THIS house of mine," said a successful merchant who had built a large house on Bubbling Well Road, "is too large to be merely a number in a road. It ought to have a name of its own. What shall I call it?" "Why not Dunrobin?" suggested his friend, after a pause for thought. "That's a good name," said the millionaire. "Yes, that's a very good name. But I don't think it will do. I am not going out of business yet."



For All Emergencies

AN elderly man recently arrived at a football ground, on the occasion of a county cup tie, carrying two large wicker baskets.

"These 'ere pigeons are to tell the people at 'ome 'ow things are goin'," he explained. "Every goal we score I'm goin' to let a blue bird loose, and if the other side gits a goal a white 'un's goin' up. Supposin' they've scored a goal apiece at the finish a blue 'un and a white 'un's goin' off together, and if there ain't no goals then the birds'll 'ave to go 'ome with me."

Unfortunately, a youth with an eye to fun took advantage of the fancier's attention being centred on an exciting piece of play to liberate the whole of the birds.

"Now you've done it, young feller," said the old man, as he glared at the culprit; "It'll cost me sixpence for a telegraph 'ome to stop 'em from 'aving the band out. All them pigeons goin' off together was to be a sign as 'ow our chaps 'ad killed the referee!"



Painful Scene in a Baker's Shop

STERN and portly old gentleman asks haughty attendant what kinds of cake they have.

"Genoa?" inquired the haughty one, indifferently.

"Know who? Cake, I asked for—not impertinence!"

Moving with the Times

MRS. BROWN-JONES: "You remember that Dr. Uptodate was one of the first physicians to recommend bicycle riding?"

MRS. SMITH-ROBINSON: "Yes."

MRS. BROWN-JONES: "Well, he's prescribing the automobile now."



Physiological

BRIDGET.—"Have you seen this, Pat? It sez here that whin a mon loses wan av his sines his other sines get more develyuped. F'r instans, a blind mon gets more sinse av hearin', an' touch, an'——"

PAT.—"Shure, an' it's quite thrue. Oi've not'ced it meself. Whin a mon has wan leg shorter than the other, begorra, the other leg's longer. Isn't it, now?"



He was Wanted

AT a country fair the following conversation was overheard:—

Ploughman (to strolling fiddler).—"Man, could ye play 'Within a Mile o' Edinbro'?"

"Na, na," replied the fiddler. "Nor yet within three mile o't. I'm wanted there."



Remember That

DRILL Sergeant (to awkward squad): "The bullet of our new rifle will go right through eighteen inches of solid wood. Remember that, you blockheads!"



A Seasonable Story

MRS. WATTS: "Here is an odd story in the paper. A man started to repair a pigsty, which so enraged the animal that it killed him."

MR. WATTS: "Perhaps the pig thought the man was going to begin house-cleaning."



A Neat Calculation

"The widow seems to take great interest in old Goldthwaite." "She thinks that if she takes interest now she'll have the principal later."

Reminiscences of an Old Resident

No. I—(continued.)

TO old reminiscences once again. Thirty years ago and more there were at least two rival companies competing for the Yangtze traffic. The steamers were, many of them, American built (soft pine) with American officers and staff, and were run with real American energy. Racing was a *common* thing, and I heard of *one boat (before my time)* up river, that arrived at Hankow, made fast alongside the hulk which after a little was found to be so well on fire from heated bearings, that nothing could be done but cut her loose. I was told that she looked a very pretty sight as she drifted down the river, as all the thinner parts of the panellings of the deck cabins burnt away first and left the heavier framework looking like fire-edged windows.

But to my own little experience which as far as I can remember, happened in the very early seventies. I had been on a shooting trip from Shanghai through the canal and, to save time, left the boat to go back by canal with the game, and book passage for Shanghai from Chinkiang on board the old *F—a*, the only river steamer that I think was ever built in Shanghai in those days. She was "*fast but frail*" and in the hours that followed we noticed both qualities.

Well, just before we cast off, the s.s. *G—x* came alongside her hulk, and after we had been under way an hour or two, I noticed a small group of officers and engineers looking intently at a big cloud of smoke some miles astern, and as

far as I remember the expression used was "By (say "thunder") she's after us" and *so she was*. There was a short consultation, and then the engineer contingent went down to attend to *their* part of the business, while the remainder of the ship's company occupied themselves with the necessary profanity.

But she gained upon us, slowly in truth, hour by hour, yard by yard, and when we got to the mouth of the Whangpoo she was not more than 150 yards behind us, and going perhaps five yards to our four. I shan't forget the sensation of standing on a deck that literally *jumped* beneath my feet at every revolution, and a friend of mine who passed close to us in a house-boat told me that our paddles were going so fast that he couldn't see them only "a clean cut hole in the water" where they were "revoluting."

At last we reached the "bar" not more than a hundred yards ahead of her, and as we were about the middle of the crossing I happened to turn round for a farewell smile and what I saw surprised me, and as I looked I couldn't avoid crying out. Her funnel was painted yellow, and the whole of the *paint* was falling off in what looked like a lot of yellow blankets in strips and fragments, leaving her big single funnel a cylinder that shone *red hot* in the *bright sunshine*. Then she slowed down and so did we, to my great satisfaction, having no desire for a premature trip skywards.



Our Young Folks' Corner



WE are becoming immensely proud of our Portrait Gallery which gains in interest every month.

In this issue we have the privilege of reproducing a photograph of Mr. and

Mrs. Carl Wolter's family who, although residents of Chemulpo, are nevertheless closely identified with Shanghai. They are very well known here as they often come on long visits to their grandfather and grandmother, Mr. and Mrs. Johnston of the Elms.



Photo CECIL ALLEN Ying Chung



MARGUERET MAUREEN SPARKE



WAITING TO SEE THE VOLUNTEERS PASS ON SICCAWEI ROAD

Little Alvan Dudeney we regret to say is leaving Shanghai almost immediately with his father and mother, while Mr. and Mrs. Sparke's little daughter has only recently returned from home.

The photograph we reproduce of Erich and Marie Stepharius was taken at home, and is an excellent likeness of both.



Photo

*Deandston and Sullivan*IVAN DUDENEY
22 Months

KRICH AND MARIE STEPHARIUS



Reading from left to right:—

JEAN, MARION, CLARA, JAMES, ELSA, CARL, AND GLADYS WOLTER



THE NURSERY CORNER

We have this month added some snapshots which some of our readers have very kindly sent us. Most of the children are well known, so no doubt the pictures will prove to be of interest to many of our readers.



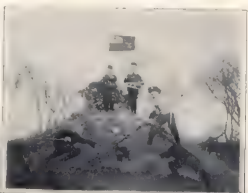
A SNAPSHOT TAKEN AT THE PAPER HUNT RACES



Photo

PLAYING AT SOLDIERING

R. Luff



Photo

A TRAGIC FINISH

R. Luff

QUAINT SAYINGS OF CHILDREN

Freckles

ETHEL had just come from the city to visit her aunt in the country. She became greatly interested in the chickens, and one day she came running in with a basket on her arm, and holding up a brown speckled egg in her hand. "Oh, aunt!" she cried, "I found this egg in the sun, and it is all freckled!"



An Inquiring Mind

LITTLE WILLIE: "Say, pa?"

PA: "Well, what is it now, Willie?"

LITTLE WILLIE: "Does grapeshot grow on ambushes?"

She Could Count

MAMMA: "Bessie, how many sisters has your new playmate?"

BESSIE: "He has one, mamma. He tried to fool me by saying that he had two half-sisters, but he didn't know that I've studied arithmetic."



"A Little Knowledge"

"I SAY, Jessie, do you understand French?" "A little. Do you?" "Oh, yes; I understand it very well, because when pa and ma talk French I know I'm going to have medicine."

THE GERMAN A.D.C.

"PENSION SCHÖLLER"

THE German A.D.C. gave a performance of the amusing three-act farce "Pension Schöller" in the Country Club on April 18. The theatre was crowded, and as usual there was an excellent synopsis of the play, provided for the benefit of nationalities other than German. Briefly, the story depicts the adventures which befall an eccentric old bachelor from the country, who, coming up to Berlin, wishes to see something of the social life inside a private lunatic asylum, and is taken by his nephew to Schöller's Boarding-House, which is noted for the odd collection of inmates it gets together. Here he meets a ubiquitous globe-trotter, an authoress yearning for copy, a budding actor and the match-making lady of the house, and, under the impression that they are all patients, gets himself into no end of difficulties, and in the end comes near to being locked up himself as a lunatic.

The play, if poor, is extremely amusing, and the gifted amateurs who took part made the most of it, and kept the audience in roars of laughter. Where all were so good it is difficult to make an invidious selection, but mention must be made of Frau von Dramob, who, as the "soulful" authoress, showed real histrionic talent, and charmed everyone with her appearance, as well as her clear voice and enunciation. She wore, as befitted an advanced woman, a "reform" gown of soft white woollen which fell in graceful lines, and a "poke" bonnet with red roses,

which proved eminently becoming, while her hair was arranged in tight little side curls in early Victorian fashion. Frau Neckisch, as the lady of the boarding-house, gave an excellent rendering of her part with quaint little mannerisms which were quite alluring, and Fräulein Spatz, a young and promising actress, as her daughter, made the most of her small part, and looked charming in a very prettily-made white lace gown, while her fresh unaffected laugh was quite infectious.

Frau Brega, as the widowed sister of Mr. Klapproth, gave her part with her usual sweetness and dignity, and Fräulein Leklov and Frau Mahlen, as her daughters, were distinguished by their grace and simplicity.

Don Pedro Ronsch, as the eccentric and somewhat vulgar old Mr. Klapproth, was on the stage most of the time, and played the part of the fussy old man with an energy and fervour that never flagged. In Don Pedro Ronsch the A.D.C. have a low comedian of high order. The other parts, of Herr Romulus as Kissling the artist, Herr Spinner the globe-trotter and lion hunter, Herr von Berg as Major Grober, who looked the retired officer to the life, were equally well sustained. Herr Zwicker, as Eugen Rumpel who fancies himself as an actor, with his difficulties over the letter "l" and his local allusions, kept the audience in roars of laughter.

The scenic effects were very good, particularly the restaurant in the first act and all the by-play connected with it.

From East and West

Heroic Stuff

THE pioneers of Kentucky—the great Indian battle-ground—were men, women, and children alike, made of heroic stuff. The annals of the State abound in deeds of heroism. In "Kentucky Sketches" Mr. Lewis Collins relates an instance of boyish fortitude

In the year 1791 Captain Hubbell, with a party of twenty men, women, and children, started down the Ohio River in a flatboat destined for Limestone, Kentucky. Twice the little party was attacked by large bodies of Indians from the shore. Several of the men were killed, and the band of pioneers was in danger of extermination. Fortunately the current of the river bore the boat into mid-stream, beyond the of the range redskin bullets.

When the danger was past, a little son of Mr. Plascut went up to the captain, and with great coolness asked him to take a bullet out of his forehead.

"Why, 'Tommy, what's this?" said Captain Hubbell, as he saw the boy's bloody face.

Examination shewed that a bullet had passed through the side of the boat, penetrated the forehead of the young hero, and remained under the skin.

Tommy did not utter a sound as the captain with the point of his knife cut a hole in his skin and pressed the bullet out.

"You're a brave one, Tommy," the captain said.

"That isn't all," said the boy; and raising his arm, he revealed a piece of bone at the point of his elbow, which had been shot off and hung only by the skin.

"Why, Tommy, why didn't you tell me of this?" cried his mother at sight of the bleeding arm.

"Because the captain said we mustn't make any noise during the fight," replied the lad, "and I was afraid if you knew it you would be scared and speak."



What a Postcard Can Do.

No doubt you have made a comb pick up bits of paper by first rubbing it briskly on a rough coat-sleeve; but did you ever hear of postcard that could be turned into a magnet?

Balance a walking-stick on the back of a chair, and tell the spectators that you are going to make it fall without touching it or the chair.

Having thoroughly dried a postcard, preferably before a fire, rub it briskly on your sleeve, and then hold it near one end of the stick. The stick will at once be attracted to the card, and will follow it as if it were a magnet. As it moves it will soon lose its equilibrium, and fall from the chair. The experiment is not so successful in damp as in dry, cold weather.



The Frog and the Giraffe

A tall Giraffe, with her head held high,
Was walking out, when a Frog came by.

He smiled up into her face all day,
But she never chanced to look his way.

At last he croaked out: "Your spotted skin,
And your neck, dear miss, so long and thin,
Have stolen my heart—I'd die for thee!
Oh, say, then, one word of love to me!"

The Giraffe a moment turned her head:
"Did anyone speak?" was what she said.

Camera Notes

DEVELOPERS

IN these notes on developers it is not proposed to deal scientifically with the developing formulæ given, to do so would be to put before our readers a course of lectures on chemistry which might require two or three issues of the magazine, but I must say that it is a great advantage if you know the components and properties of the chemicals you are going to use.

Chemicals in whatever form are dangerous things to handle, and if our readers mean to tackle developers and development seriously, a little knowledge of chemistry would help over many difficulties and troubles. Dr. Livio Silva's "Chemistry of Photography" is recommended. This can be purchased at the "North-China Daily News Office."

Be very careful with your chemicals, use the stock of bottles I mentioned last month for storing them, and whatever you do, don't forget to label them, and that, as soon as you have bought them and transferred them into the bottles. If you have children about the house just let them understand that they must not enter the dark-room, where the chemicals should always be kept.

There is such a number of different formulæ for the development of plates, that it is indeed a task to signal out any "standard" so to speak, for a novice to go upon.

To be able to thoroughly understand the behaviour of a developer, constant use of same is necessary, so when you have got hold of a formulæ, work on that until you are its master. To avoid failure you

should really stick to one developer. The choice of a developer depends much upon the kind of work you specialize—ordinary snap-shots would require an energetic developer, the latitude of exposure in these is inclined to give somewhat underexposed images; then again, for very fast work, such as taking the Races, etc., a powerful agency is required, as the plates are generally much underexposed.



A GOOD LAMP AND PLATE WASHER SOLD
BY MACTAVISH AND LEBMANN OR
DENNISTON AND SULLIVAN

Pictorial workers have their own formulæ and those who go in for portraiture need some others and so on, the developers in each case are made up so as to bring out the latent image to its fullest advantage under the conditions the plate is exposed.

A good plan is to follow the directions given by the various plate manufacturers, their own formulæ for developers are very good, but should you use plates from different makers you would be saddled with too many solutions.

Developers may be divided into two classes, actual developers—the chemicals in this class have power to bring out the image on the plates—and potential developers, like pyro, which by itself has no developing power, but when mixed with other chemicals becomes an agent.

Pyro, quinol, metol, and ortol are chiefly used.

The partner or alkali used with pyro may be ammonia, ammonium carbonate, sodium carbonate or potassium carbonate; caustic potash, or caustic soda are not suitable. In a developer there are generally four constituents, each having a special duty to perform, and each counterbalancing each other's action.

(a) The Reducer: pyro, metol, etc.

(b) The Accelerator: the partner which sets the reducer working.

(c) The Restrainer: bromide.

(d) The Diluent: water.

A large amount of *a* helps to increase the contrasts, a reduction, lessens the contrasts and makes development slower.

A large proportion of *b* reduces contrasts and increases tendency to fog.

The restrainer governs development to a certain degree. An increased proportion prolongs development and vice versa.

A pyro developer is really the best and is most popular, but on account of its tendency to stain the hands of the worker, it is sometimes objectionable. Metol and quinol are clean developers and are most suitable for ladies.

It is very important to keep the temperature of the developer at, say, about 65° Fahr. Some means should be resorted to in cold or warm weather so as to enable this temperature to be kept up.

The following are a few useful formulæ, and have been found to be very reliable:—

1.—Pyrogalllic acid.

- | | | | | | |
|----------------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----------|
| (a) Pyro... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1-oz. |
| Water | ... | ... | ... | ... | 43-oz. |
| Nitric acid | ... | ... | ... | ... | 10-drops. |
| (b) Sodium sulphite (pure) | ... | ... | ... | ... | 10-oz. |
| Soda carbonate (crystals) | ... | ... | ... | ... | 4½-oz. |
| Water | ... | ... | ... | ... | 43-oz. |

For use take equal parts of *a* and *b* and dilute with an equal bulk of water. To each ounce of developer thus mixed add one or two drops of a ten per cent solution of potassium bromide.

2.—A good developer for pictorial workers.

- | | | | | | |
|-----------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-------------|
| (a) Pyro | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1-oz. |
| Citric acid | ... | ... | ... | ... | 40-grains. |
| Water | ... | ... | ... | ... | 7½-oz. |
| (b) Bromide potassium | ... | ... | ... | ... | 120-grains. |
| Ammonia .880 | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1-oz. |
| Water | ... | ... | ... | ... | 7-oz. |

Take 3-oz. water and add one drachm each of *a* and *b*.

The above is a good slow developer and gives a negative full of contrast.

3.—A good developer for snap-shots.

- | | | | | | |
|------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|--------|
| (a) Eikonogen | ... | ... | ... | ... | ½-oz. |
| Hydroquinone | ... | ... | ... | ... | ½-oz. |
| Soda sulphite | ... | ... | ... | ... | 2-oz. |
| Hot water | ... | ... | ... | ... | 40-oz. |
| (b) Caustic soda | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1-oz. |
| Water | ... | ... | ... | ... | 10-oz. |

For use take *a* 2-oz., *b* ½-drm.

4.—A powerful developer.

Take equal parts of the following two solutions:—

- | | | | | | |
|-----------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-------------|
| (a) Water | ... | ... | ... | ... | 10-oz. |
| Potass metabisulphite | ... | ... | ... | ... | 50-grains. |
| Hydroquinone | ... | ... | ... | ... | 100 „ |
| Metol | ... | ... | ... | ... | 100 „ |
| (b) Water | ... | ... | ... | ... | 10-oz. |
| Caustic soda | ... | ... | ... | ... | 100-grains. |

These solutions keep well so long as they are separate, but must be used at once when mixed.



ERRATA.—In last month's SOCIAL SHANGHAI, page 151, column two, read "Hyposulphite of Soda" instead of "Hyposulphate."

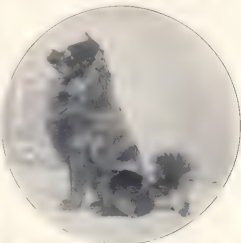


Our Canine Friends ~ ~ ~

IT is our privilege to reproduce this month two of the very nicest dogs in Shanghai, Mrs. Collyer's fine black Chow dog "Stuffy" and Mrs. Fred Barff's dog "Rover." The latter has been the constant companion of his owner since he was a small puppy and is a perfectly behaved house-dog and a most intelligent companion. Although the photograph shown is one of the most successful we have ever reproduced yet it does not convey the beauty of Rover's fine sable coat, the tones in which are exactly duplicated in his intelligent eyes.

I think I must tell you a story about Stuffy which happened at Quinsan Regatta. He was then about six months old and one day whilst enjoying a stroll with his mistress, he was attacked by a rough-haired white and tan terrier belonging to one of three gentlemen, who were at this particular time partaking of tiffin on the deck of a house-boat. The terrier grabbed poor Stuffy by the neck and shook him for all

he was worth, whilst Stuffy growled in furious surprise. A lady on board an adjacent house-boat advocated putting pepper on their noses but not having any pepper handy, her advice was not taken. Another lady begged the owner of the terrier to call off his dog, on the plea that Stuffy was only a puppy and did not know how to



Photo

See Yuen Ming
MRS. COLLYER'S BLACK CHOW "STUFFY"

fight, but neither he nor his friends budged an inch to the relief of Stuffy or his much distressed mistress. However, just then a gentleman who happened to be near the dogs threw them, with the aid of a coolie, into the creek, and the combat ceased. Then did the second-mentioned lady turn to the three men partaking of tiffin and say in tones of wrath "Why did you not call off your dog when I asked you to do so?" Not receiving any answer she then turned to a little crowd of friends and said "Well, now, I wonder what country those men come from? They are certainly not British." "No, I will bet any odds on that" said a voice in the crowd. On inquiry we found out that—he would have won his bet.



Photo

Denistoun and Sullteen

MRS. F. BARFF'S "ROVER"



Literary Jottings



Received from Messrs. Chatto & Windus **The Romance of the South Sea**

BY CLEMENT L. WRAGGE

(Messrs. Chatto & Windus's Colonial Library).

THIS work, as the author says in his preface, gives a faithful account of personal experiences in two of the most interesting regions of the South Pacific. It portrays French *régime* under the Southern Cross in two different aspects, deals with the administration of the New Zealand Government in the Cook Islands, and also touches on the missionary question. This latter seems to be so bound up with the history of the islands and with the natives that the two topics are inseparable.

The journey taken by Mr. Wragge was in the interests of the Queensland Government, to make arrangements to obtain from as far afield as possible conditions of the anticyclonic and cyclonic disturbances, and as telegraphic communication had just been established with the French penal settlement, La Nouvelle Calédonie generally referred to as La Nouvelle—it was decided to visit the settlement distant 750 miles from the Queensland coast.

The book is divided into two parts; the first dealing with general experiences in the convict settlement and of the resources of the country; the second relates the journey from Auckland via Rarotonga and Raiatea to Papeete and the exploration of Tahiti, the "Vowel Island," so called on account of its language's only having eight consonants in the alphabet. It must be borne in mind that the journey was entirely of a scientific nature, and observations were being continually taken, some of them most interesting. For instance, one data included the temperatures of natives when opportunity offered; and a Solomon Islander in perfect health yielded a value of 99.1°, again in the Gulf of Carpentaria, and in Western Queensland temperatures of young and old black aboriginal women were obtained from 100° to 100.2°; the subjects all being in the best of condition.

One is not bothered with the mysteries of meteorologic lore, the desire of the author being to give an outline of what he was privileged to see in the convict isle, and on the journey generally.

French penal conditions are different from our own. The convicts are shown no mercy, treated worse than dogs, often by the black native *canagues* or jailers, thus, treat a man as a beast and you develop the beast in him. Comparisons are out of place here, but one may express the wish that our friends across the Channel may soon wake up and realize the awful punishments they mete out to their fallen brothers.



Received from Messrs. Kelly & Walsh Ltd.

Ways That Are Dark

BY W. GILBERT WALSH, M.A.

THE title of this most interesting little book might lead the reader to believe that the subject dealt with was a nefarious one, instead of simply being the little known, i.e., dark ways of the Chinese gentry in matters of social procedure and etiquette. Their ways are certainly *dark* to most foreigners, and any book dealing with them must be welcomed by all who have business with the Chinese. Knowing what to do and how to do it at a certain moment must be of value to those mixing with the natives up-country and in the interior as many advantages by the exchange of proper courtesies may be obtained thereby.

The illustrations are most interesting, well done, and describing the author's words in the text.

The book, I believe, was really written as a guide for missionaries, the author himself being Editorial Secretary of the Society for the Diffusion of Christian and General Knowledge among the Chinese.

HUGH RENTON.



WE have received from Messrs. Macmillan & Co. "Her Majesty's Rebels," by Sidney Royse Lysaght, a review of which will appear in our next issue.



Garden Notes



TO THE ANEMONE.

WHO would have thought a thing so slight,
So frail of birth, of warmth, and light,
A thing as weak as fear or shame,
Bearing thy weakness in thy name;
Who would have thought of finding thee,
Thou delicate Anemone,
Whose faintly tinted petals may
By any wind be torn away.
What power has given thee to outlast
The pelting pain, the driving blast,
To sit upon thy slender stem
A solitary diadem?

HARTLEY COLERIDGE.

May is (or ought to be if the weather is propitious) the best month of the year for flowers in Shanghai, corresponding with June in England, the month of the lovely rose—the queen of flowers. The rose flowers grow well in China, but the blooms last such a short time, only about three weeks, just long enough for us to realize their loveliness, and then to our great regret they are gone for this season, but—

A thing of beauty is a joy for ever;
Its loveliness increases, it will never
Pass into nothingness.

During the month the Annual Flower Show will be held, and to all who have gardens, and have a desire to increase their knowledge of flowers the opportunity ought not to be missed, of inspecting the beautiful specimens, studying the names, and marking the varieties that grow best in the gardens and greenhouses in Shanghai.

It is a pity more children are not taken to visit this beautiful Flower Show, to interest, and thus early increase, in them

a love for one of God's loveliest gifts to men.

Would it be possible for the Committee of the Society, to arrange, say, for one hour during the afternoon, when the Show is only sparsely attended, for the elder school children with their teachers to have a "look in" at a small charge, or better still free? We feel quite sure it would be a delightful treat, for most if not all children love flowers, for who does not remember the daisies, and primroses, and cowslips, gathered in our own youth in the "dear home-land."

Anemone.—When the leaves of these have turned yellow they may be taken up, dried, and stored; the tubers take rather a long time to dry. Shade those still in bloom, for the purpose of keeping them longer in flower. The finest flowers are generally produced the first spring after planting, so that a change of position is recommended at intervals of two or three years, to maintain the size, beauty, and richness of the flowers. They are a fascinating flower, and one of the most beautiful is *anemone fulgens* a brilliant scarlet with a black centre. The flowers are borne on long, slender stems, which wave about very gracefully with the least breeze, hence their name of "wind-flower." Another lovely anemone is St. Brigid, an Irish strain, with splendid double and semi-double flowers of every shade of colour, ranging from rich crimsons and purples to delicate pinks and whites; the flowers are produced on long stalks, and last a long

time when cut. Both of these can easily be grown from seed. The double anemones are not so hardy as the single varieties.

Primroses.—Having now passed their flowering, they may be parted like polyanthus, every heart with a bit of root to it, and planted out in a sheltered position, six inches apart in every direction.

Hyacinths.—As soon as the foliage decays, take them up carefully, dry them well, and remove the offsets for early planting.

Iris.—The perennial kinds (that is those with tuberous roots) should be kept clear of weeds, have the soil well loosened around them, and well watered in dry weather.

Tulips.—As soon as the top of the stem shrivels, they can be taken up, and the stems cut off, but do not clear the roots of the mould. They can be laid in boxes dirty as they are, to be cleaned after they are thoroughly dried in the shade.

Gladiolus.—These merely require to be kept clear of weeds, watered well in dry weather, and have the soil loosened a little.

Evergreens.—To look well should be occasionally examined, and where there are branches growing out of form, take the tops off or shorten the branches;

remove the weak shoots, and give air, light, and sun by cutting out wood where it is too crowded. Most shrubs will well repay a little care.

Cyclamen.—Few pot plants are so desirable as the cyclamen, they are great favourites on account of their easy culture, great beauty and long season of bloom. When the blooms are finished, the bulbs are at rest, and it is a good plan to plunge the pots in a shady well-drained border, there to remain until the leaves begin to grow, when they should be taken up, turned out of the pots, most of the soil removed and replaced with a good compost.

We had the pleasure of seeing some splendid cyclamen this month (April) in Mr. Cecil Holliday's greenhouse, the white especially being the finest we have ever seen in Shanghai.

The Editress of "Garden Notes" would be pleased to answer any inquiries regarding the ordering of flower and vegetable seeds suitable for growing in this climate; and wishes to remind all gardeners that June is the time to order from home the seeds required for the autumn sowing; orders for bulbs especially are better placed early. Answers to queries will be given through the magazine, unless otherwise requested, when a stamped addressed envelope must be sent to the Office, No. 39 Kiangse Road.

A SCOTCH MYSOGAMIST

A lady meeting her gardener in the grounds said to him: "Sandy, I am surprised you do not marry. You have got a free house, coals, and gas, also a weekly wage of thirty shillings, so I think all you want to complete your happiness is a wife."

And, to lend weight to her argument, she added, "Adam, who was the first gardener, was given a wife."

"True for ye, ma'am," replied Sandy, "but he hadn't her long till he lost his job."

The perfume of her violets
I never shall forget,
For the florist's bill that came with them
I have not paid it yet.

SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING

Rusholme, Chefoo

THE near approach of the warm weather sets those of us who may expect to be fortunate enough to get away for a spell, thinking of where we may go. Although several new resorts have been discovered in recent years, Chefoo still holds its own as the premier watering-place of the Far East. There the

about a mile from the jetties. A well-made, broad road leads past Rusholme, to the C.I.M. schools and public Recreation ground, and rickshas are plentiful and tidy, and are generally supplied with excellent pullers. Rusholme stands with its back to this road, and a large garden and tennis courts occupy the space in front between the house and the wide,



THE BEACH, CHEFOO.

glorious beach is a never-ending source of delight to the little folks, and the facilities for boating and bathing are unrivalled. Accommodation is not always easy to get in Chefoo, and the presence of the U. S. fleet in recent years has encouraged the hotels to increase their prices. Much more reasonable terms may be obtained at Rusholme, a beautifully-situated two-storied boarding-house, on the East Beach,

sandy beach. No house in Chefoo has a finer position, and those who are fortunate enough to secure rooms there for the summer will likely have every reason to congratulate themselves and, we hope, will gratefully remember us, as we toil here in the stewing heat of July and August, for having drawn their attention to this charming corner of "The Brighton of China."

CLUB-FIRE YARNS

A LEADER OF HUNGHTZES

BY E. G. SHEPHERD

Chapter I

"GAD! What awful rot?"

Sharply and disgustedly the exclamation shot from the lips of a young fellow cosily buried in the depths of a comfortable club saddle-bag, as half-rising he pitched his book on to a near table and turned to meet the raised eyebrows and inquiring looks from other members of a group of men gathered in lazy comfort about the fire of the club smoking room. The bright gleam and ruddy flames sending out fantastic colour shades and playing fitfully in the darker depths of the apartment, blending in mellowed tone with the subdued light from thickly fringed lamps and throwing into strong relief the faces and forms of those present. Men, who now well fed and optimistic with after-dinner contentment, had each in his own line known the extremes of privation, hardship, and luxury that the Empire demands from its uniformed servants and those others who seek out the detailed excitements for the great reading public.

"Well, young sir, why this concise condemnation? and what *is it* you are reading?" asked the big brown-faced major looking amusedly at the embarrassed face of the young subaltern who had expressed such a final criticism. "Oh, I beg your pardon, gentlemen, for my outburst, but this book," nodding at the offending volume, "is the usual 'Soldier of Fortune'—a la Ouida style. Officer hero, who leaves his regiment under a cloud, cards, pecuniary difficulties, inappreciative

seniors, or any other good reason, offers himself and his talents to another flag, of course is gratefully welcomed, and equally of course wins high honour and distinction in some few months of thrilling episode and adventure. I suppose such cases have been, but I should think them very unlikely of repetition in our own times, what do you think, sir?"

"Well, I don't know" said the major, taking the pipe from his moustached lips and blowing a slow contemplative cloud of blue smoke. "A man might very easily find a welcome even to-day in the ranks of a foreign army, but that he would find greater glory or more kudos there than in our own service I doubt very much and I agree with you that the days of the military freelance, and fortunes cut out with a sword stroke are past, yet a man may find hot work and a wild life in many odd corners of the world if he goes out of his way to seek them."

"Yes, that is so," said a captain of Sepoys. "There is always employment open for a good sword and capable man. Look at those ex-officers who served with the Japanese forces in Manchuria."

"Or with the Americans in Cuba and the Phillipines," said another. "Or as a 'Legion of the Lost,' are taking a hand in every scrape and imbroglio going, from the South American States revolutions, to seal and pearl poaching in Eastern waters, gun running in S.W. Africa, to drilling Chinese against the Dutch," said Wallace of the "Mail."

"Talking of Manchuria," exclaimed the major, "you Trevor," turning to a man of straight athletic figure, the beauty of whose regular features was marred by the loss of the left eye and a livid scar stretching from brow to ear, "You must have seen some hot service there. Come, my boy, give us some of your experiences if they are not too painful to recall."

"Bother you, Luard," smilingly answered Trevor, settling himself more comfortably in his chair and lighting a cheroot, "Why will you make a man talk when he is better satisfied to listen? Of course if you all really wish it, I will tell you what I can to interest you, though as perhaps you guess my doings in that land of tombs and josssticks were hardly legitimate or such as I recall with pride, and must necessarily be *sub rosa*."

Glasses being replenished and tobacco well under way, the little group with anticipated interest prepared themselves to listen to this quiet reserved man whose escapades and dare-devil exploits had been discussed at every mess table in the army and whose bravery was as well known as his modesty.



Chapter II

"Well, gentlemen" he began, "I am not much of a raconteur and I am sure others here could tell of things more interesting, but the scenes of Manchurian warfare, being new ground to most, is my excuse. As some of you know, I am not a regular service man. My commissions and rank have been temporary, conditional on the needs of the moment, special service work generally. Well, to get along, when the late Boer War had finally worried out its end, the following months found me in charge of Mounted Police, in a weary little Boer dorp, tired and bored with a repetition of dust-storms, burgher complaints, and days of uninteresting routine, so you may be

sure that I gladly seized the offer of certain intelligence work on the south-west African border, which same unfortunately turned out badly and, exasperated by undeserved censure, I sent my papers in and accepted a commission (probationary) under the American Government to command and organize a company of native Filipino scouts.

With these plucky little brown fellows I saw occasional sharp work in the lower islands of the Philippine group against the fanatical Moros till things became interesting and hard knocks were going in Manchuria. My engagement with the Americans having expired and declining to continue on I put myself into communication with Dick Camden; you remember him? The chap who did the reconnaissance work for the allies to Peking. A smart man with a better knowledge of the under-current of Eastern politics than has Downing Street. Well, he gave me certain information and acting on it I made all haste to Shanghai.

On arriving there, I sent my card and hotel in to the Japanese Consul and waited events—not long, for that evening I received a card from a gentleman who desired an interview in my own apartments.

My Japanese visitor, after handing me certain credentials, asked for a like trust and perusal of my professional papers to corroborate my friend Camden's statements. After carefully looking through those I gave him and asking some few questions, he returned them thanking me and saying, if I would bear a letter which he would indite, to Tokio, he thought he could promise mutual satisfaction. I agreed and in due course presented my letter at the Staff Headquarters at Tokio and learnt in most courteous and elegant phrasing, that it was impossible, owing to neutrality impediments, to give me open employment with the field forces; a line of argument they persisted in, calmly

ignoring any suggestions I might put forward—but—and here the inscrutable-visaged personage paused—‘it was quite possible for a daring and capable officer (I quote his words) to distinguish himself greatly in other ways and materially help the country of his choice.’ I knew well what he meant, Dick had told me; but it amused me to listen to the flattering plausibility with which he depicted the danger and honour attached to the life of guerrilla warfare (a plain man might term it brigandage).

However, we soon understood each other and it was with a smile and compliment he dismissed me, to find on my later return to my hotel an official letter to the O.C. Troops, Dalny, and particulars of accommodation on a transport sailing the next day. During the brief voyage I made myself agreeable to the men with little presents of tobacco, sweets, etc., being much interested in their kit, equipment, and routine, till landing I received orders and instructions as to my work. I found that I was to make my way out to a place called Peeahtow to meet the leaders of various roving bands of Hunghutzes to combine their efforts and concentrate their strength for organized work under my own direction and control. I spent three days in Dalny arranging communication and getting things fixed up—they gave me a pretty free hand. Then clearing out I took up my headquarters with the Shengking bands who were nominally under their own headman, one Mowling, a truculent swaggering ruffian who by force of aggressive personality and a certain hereditary right held sway over all the provincial brigands. I found that even in the far north where his punishing arm could not reach, his wishes were yet respected, and he was therefore a very useful man to me. We had a few words together when he found I intended running things as I

thought was best, but we soon found each other's measure, and when he saw that my wishes tended to better results he became my very dependable henchman. To him and his steady backing up I owe many successful efforts.

The name Hunghutzes means “red-beards,” though why those chaps who have not the making of one beard among a hundred of them, should be called so I do not know. Until the Russian occupation of Manchuria, little was heard of them, as they pursued their wild calling immune from interference. The Russians did institute a vigorous military campaign against them but it was soon discovered that the work of suppression was one of enormous magnitude. The bandits, who knew every hill and dale from Newchwang to Harbin, defied all efforts of the soldiery to capture them and often turned and inflicted heavy losses on their pursuers. Mounted on the best ponies to be procured by theft or purchase, being good marksmen, with rifles imported by way of Tientsin and paid for in silver dollars taken from the money bags of wealthy Chinese merchants, of powerful and athletic build, with the desperate ferocity of the man who knows his life is forfeit, they are formidable enemies when properly led and armed. In most cases they wander about in small bands, but since the war they have gathered in larger parties. The continuous loot affords them an ample commissariat, and their numbers secures them from attack by any but strong forces. Since the Russ had all he could do to look after himself and the Chinese authorities, being too pusillanimous to stir out, they, the Hunghutzes, were free from all systematic pursuit and consequently were able to form large encampments. Their mobility, espionage, and methods of gaining and sending information are really wonderful. Often I have had my usual

following of forty to fifty men, swollen to five hundred by giving Mowling short notice of my needs. I might tell you of many things I learnt from them, but it would take too long. At first I had to depend on the interpreter I brought out from Dalny, though the home of the Mandarin dialect, with which I am well acquainted, the natives so distort it with idiom that it was some time before I got used to their subtle speech but thanks to my little friend Ah Cheen I managed it.



Chapter III

AH CHEEN, by the way, was the first surprise I got on joining them. While riding about the camp next morning I imagine my surprise to meet a quaintly but tastefully-dressed little maiden, dainty and debonair in her serviceable half-masculine, half-feminine dress. At first I thought she was a full European, her dark-brown hair was soft and wavy as it floated unfastened on her shoulders and her complexion, if without colour, was clear and good, no more sallow than our Colonial girls. Only when in close proximity could you see that the eyes, though large, dreaming and full, narrowed to the sides while her eyebrows coarse and pencilled, curved in true Celestial style. With good teeth and merry autocratic manner she was very pretty in a certain style and was the darling of her father Mow Ling and the adored of his ragged scoundrels. Born the result of a forcible union between Mow Ling and a French singer who had drifted to Harbin, she had spent her first years with the tribe, roaming here and there, till her mother, who by this time had learnt something of affection for her strong-handed lord, dying, begged him to send the little one to the convent of the Sacred Heart at Mukden, the sisters of this order having in past times befriended her. This wish was obeyed and Ah Cheen stayed with the good women for ten years, learning with ready aptitude all they could teach and considerably more from books smuggled in by her father on his many

disguised visits as the time passed on, the girl learned many graces and cults, but underlying the veneer of culture was the old untrammelled spirit of her forbears, the spirit, its occasional tumultuous stirrings. The child herself could not understand control and the daily ordered routine became more irksome and the unreasoned resistance more passionate, her longing for the outer world and its freedom more intense. At times she frightened the gentle ladies, her custodians, who could not understand the wilful good-hearted child they loved so well. At fourteen years of age she persuaded her ferocious parent to let her come to him, and he in awe of her intellect and knowledge, but longing for her love and company, hesitatingly consented. So, till the time I met her, she had been and was then, the despotic young Queen of her father's clan, known and obeyed throughout the whole of Manchuria, with an influence to be reckoned with. Riding like a bird, strong, healthy, of good constitution and utterly fearless, she had been foremost and in many a wild night ride, or alone in various characters had penetrated the military towns and camps. By her saucy wit and beauty she gained much valuable information, yet living the life she did, a target for any cur's dishonourable efforts or shaft of innuendo, I believe the girl was as pure in thought and deed as when she was a small child. Often when she had got over the contemptuous tolerance with which it pleased her to first treat me, she would tell me, with simple naiveté and confidence of which she was not perhaps aware, of her life in the convent and camp, would speak with merry freedom of the times she had visited the Russian posts as one of a party of strolling singers and players and how she slashed the face of one officer with her knife because he tried to kiss her. Wild reckless little madcap as she was, I have yet heard her speak and give unformed utterance to soul thoughts which could only come from a noble heart and clean life, poor wild little child of nature and circumstance, she was a good comrade."

(To be continued)

To Friends Across The Sea

A MONTHLY LETTER

Scarlet Mysteries

WE have just had a visit from a wonderfully clever little band of entertainers called "The Scarlet Mysteries." I wonder if you have ever seen them at home? If not, and you happen to get the chance do not miss it, as they are really excellent. They have managed to accomplish the very difficult feat of being funny without being vulgar, and their whole performance is so varied, amusing, and artistic that it acts as a powerful tonic on the human system, as one's thoughts are carried far away from the sordid affairs of every-day life, and after all there is nothing that brightens existence so much as laughter and music.

The Fire Brigade

Fires have not been quite so frequent lately, possibly on account of the fact that several people have been severely punished for arson. A fire seldom occurs in the

day time, which is a good thing, as the Brigade is composed almost entirely of voluntary members who have their own business to attend to. However, when a



Photo FIRST! ON THE SPOT, MASKEE UNIFORM! Seton

day-time fire does happen the firemen are "always ready" to turn out. The moment the fire-bell goes all the firemen leave

their work and make for the district indicated by the number of bells tolled by the watchman. The photographs I am sending you show you that they do not lose much time, as on many occasions they rush off in their ordinary



Photo

A FIREMAN IN FULL WARPAIN

Seton

clothing and trust to their servants to bring their uniforms and helmets, which they don just as chance occurs. At evening fires a very usual occurrence is to see several of the firemen busily at work in evening dress.



Concerning Domestic Matters

I am sending you a photograph of a Shanghai bachelor's quarters this month just to illustrate how well some bachelors manage to "rough it" out here. I do not mean to say that all bachelors are as

Utopian state of affairs recently described by Douglas Story, who with regard to house-boys appears to have quoted the exception and not the rule when he wrote the following:—

THE MATERIAL FOR REFORM.

"One has but to pause for a moment to consider the functions exercised by a house-boy to acknowledge the superiority of his intelligence to that of any house-steward or family butler in Europe. Does one desire servants, he procures them, and personally guarantees their honesty—a guarantee backed by substantial monetary



Photo

A SHANGHAI BACHELOR'S DRAWING-ROOM

E. Scherer

fortunate as Mr. Iwan Andersen, the owner of the rooms in question, but a great many are, and our illustrations show what can be accomplished at a comparatively small outlay guided by a good and refined taste. Indeed, provided a bachelor is fortunate in securing the services of a clever servant to act as butler and general factotum he is little worried by domestic troubles. Still we have not reached the

security. Does one require a new horse, he buys it and is answerable for its soundness with its price. Does one seek a house, he rents it, furnishes it, and stocks it. Does one seek to own land, he negotiates for it, purchases it, and testifies to the validity of the title deeds. He will arrange a marriage festival or a funeral ceremonial, will supply a Christmas dinner or expound the intricacies of politics. No

man may know what Dr. Morrison owes to his house-boy. Sir Robert Hart has had the same boy for forty-eight years—the only authority to whom he yields obedience. As the dreaded Inspector-General pathetically remarked to me: ‘He has to put up with peculiarities in me. I must put up with peculiarities in him. There is much in the spirit of compromise.’

ment, but until now hesitated to put them into operation.”

I fear the majority of people out here who read the above eulogistic effusion will instantly come to the conclusion that someone has been very effectually performing on Mr. Douglas Story that intellectual operation vulgarly known as “pulling his leg.” People who know better could add



Photo.

A SHANGHAI BACHELOR'S DINING-ROOM

E. Scherer

“It is relevant to remark that the best of those boys receive 30s. a month in wages, that they are immaculately dressed, that they own large properties and rear large families, that they are men of substance. Of such are the mysteries of the East.

“A nation which can produce domestic servants of such intelligence is capable of any feats of organization—so soon as the day dawns when it casts off the inertia of conservatism to become an active agent in the machinations of the Powers. That daybreak is at hand, and the Western World has to reckon with a Power that long ago mastered our theories of govern-

a volume on the subject of the squeeze which supplements the salaries of useful domestic servants such as those quoted by Mr. Story, who like many another transient journalist takes a superficial view of affairs and then writes as though he knew all about it. And the worst of it is you nearly all read it as gospel truth.



The Famine Bazaar

At the present time the topic of the moment is the Famine Fund Bazaar which is to take place at the end of next month. You will hardly believe me when I tell

you that Bazaars are a novelty in Shanghai and on that account are usually a great success. This forthcoming one is really being looked forward to with pleasure by a large number of residents, as its main features appear to be side shows of all kinds, from a fine-art collection to a ballet, and as they are all organized and carried out by local amateurs they form a double attraction.



Professional Actors versus Amateurs

I hope you will not think I am very bumptious when I tell you that our amateurs in any given line of entertainment will compare favourably with those in any other part of the world, including the great metropolis of London. As a matter of fact during a recent visit from the Bandmann Theatrical Company they played "Mrs. Gorrings Necklace" and our official daily newspaper compared it very unfavourably with a performance of the same play which was recently given by our Amateur Dramatic Club. Everyone who saw the two performances endorsed the criticism, so it does not apparently pay

professionals to compete with our amateurs, who are certainly far above the average.



A Quaint Notion

I am sending you a photograph of the interior of our fine Cathedral as we usually see it when a wedding is taking place. I am very glad to be able to send it to you as I feel sure no-one at home ever realizes the artistic effect attained by bamboo foliage. It enters into all the decorations at social functions and is so beautiful that "familiarity" in its case fails to "breed contempt." I wish I could have sent you a photograph of the Church as it appeared at Miss Page's wedding which although very simple was one of the prettiest that has ever taken place in Shanghai, seven white satin bells decorated with peach blossom were suspended at intervals amidst the bamboos which overarched the middle aisle. A girl friend was stationed near each and as the happy couple walked down the aisle after the ceremony a white satin ribbon was so manipulated that it brought down a shower of peach blossom petals on the bridal party.



Photo HOLY TRINITY CATHEDRAL, DECORATED WITH BAMBOO FOLIAGE AT A FASHIONABLE WEDDING Session

MUSIC IN SHANGHAI

THE customary Easter Oratorio was given in Holy Trinity Cathedral on Good-Friday afternoon. The music was John Stainer's "Crucifixion." Unfortunately there was some confusion as to the solo parts during the last preceding days, and the performance did not reach its usual degree of excellence. There was a lack of vitality and unity in the choruses and the recitation passages were sung in a too legato style.

The chorus "The Appeal of the Crucified" was sung with spirit, and was appreciated by the audience.

I greatly regret the free expression of the opinion that the concert given by the Tsingtao orchestra on Good-Friday evening was anticlimax.

The music was much more difficult from the interpretation standpoint and we should be grateful for having been given such music, and not forget our good fortune by complaining of the short-comings.

Handel's Largo, although lacking somewhat in the majestic dignity which as its chief characteristic, was played with exquisite smoothness and moderation.

Wagner's wonderful orchestration at the death of Siegfried in the third part of the Nibelungen Ring Cycle which reviews all the motifs which mark Siegfried's development, was so well played that I could feel the spring and the flutter of the light through the leaves outside the door of the hut of Siegmund and Sieglinde, and the irregular beat of the drum as the dragon slowly sinks to the ground, killed by the magic sound of Notan, brought the scene again vividly before my eyes.

The prelude to Parsifal was well played, with the motifs clearly and convincingly marked. But that queer half-portentious half-triumphant snarl of the violins as they introduce the Parsifal motif was not strongly given.

The violin Andante from Mendelssohn's Violinkonzert was dainty by contrast, but seemed a little trivial and uninteresting between the gigantic psychological dramas of Wagner.

In the Allegro of the Schubert Symphony there was a decided trace of the tremendous world tragedy of Wagner, especially in the attack, but the Andante was played in the true artistic style of our beloved Schubert.

The "Charfreitagszauber" from Parsifal was the least well played; the ecstasy of religious enthusiasm which marks the Blessing of the Grail was not conveyed by Mr. Wille's interpretation. For the rendering of the Beethoven overture to the tragedy "Egmont" I have nothing but praise. I have seldom heard Beethoven, who is to my mind most difficult to interpret on account of his large phrasing and simplicity of harmony, better and more satisfyingly played.

Shanghai owes her sincerest gratitude to the Tsingtao orchestra for the best music she has heard during this season.



THE series of concerts held in the Church Hall on the 22nd, 23rd, and 24th of April, were greatly enjoyed and the ladies and gentlemen who gave their assistance added greatly to the success achieved. The Shanghai public should

feel deeply indebted to the promoters of these concerts, as they have helped considerably to enhance the musical talent of Shanghai and we only hope they will continue in the near future. May every success attend their endeavours.



MISS JUDY gave a private Vocal Recital this month in which most of her pupils took part. We have heard most eulogistic remarks concerning the marked improvement noticeable in the voices of those who performed, which points to the fact that Miss Judy is a thorough and efficient teacher and is therefore a decided addition to the musical world.



THE Scarlet Mysteries comprised a little band of gifted artists who did much towards enlivening the musical circle of Shanghai. The fact that nearly every item on their varied programme was encored speaks eloquently of the warm appreciation which met their efforts on all occasions. We are assuredly voicing the opinion of many in hoping that they will soon pay Shanghai another visit.



ALL cultured lovers of music were glad to welcome back Herr Freidenthal, the noted pianist, and much regret was expressed when he announced that he could only give one concert, as he is the most perfect pianist who has even performed in Shanghai.

The French A. D. C.

A LARGE number of people enjoyed the performance of "Le Coup de Fou," which was twice played at the Country Club this month by the French A. D. C. with that perfection of dramatic art which has always distinguished the performances of our French neighbours, ever since Mr. Portier took them in hand years ago.



Monsieur Coq sustained the difficult role of Barisart, with a success that bespoke not only histrionic talent but no small amount of perseverance, and Mons. Labryere's personation of Marcinelle left nothing to be desired. The role of Capetaine was ably depicted by Mons. Kermor and Madame Tobl we are glad to welcome back after a long absence from the stage. As Madame Leclapier, Madame Delavalle was perfect, as she entered into her part with a whole heartedness that ensured the success she attained. To Mons. Coq and Mr. Wynne much credit is due for the excellence of the stage management and settings.



He spoke to late

UNWELCOME SUITOR: "That's a lovely song. It always carries me away." She: "If I had known how much pleasure it could give us both, I would have sung it earlier in the evening."



Too True

THERE seems to be no one so hard to discourage as the girl who can't sing.



PICTORIAL PAGES

FROM OTHER PARTS OF THE FAR EAST

The Chinese Military Manœuvres

THIS month we reproduce a few more of Mr. Julius Frey's photographs of the autumn manœuvres, and also a few extracts bearing on the subject from the "China Review," for which paper Mr. Frey acted as foreign correspondent. The manœuvres have been well illustrated in many other countries, but "Social Shanghai" has the privilege of being the first and only paper that has illustrated them fully and well in China.

of Colonel Ho, of the Medical Staff, who does everything in his power to make the sojourn of the foreign guests as pleasant as possible.

"The reception hall was under an enormous matshed about a hundred yards long and thirty yards wide. Ten rows of tables, each about ninety yards long, were placed parallel to each other.

"When all had assembled, the Chinese officers in their gold-laced uniforms presenting a very bright view, the Viceroy



FOREIGN VISITORS WATCHING THE PARADE

"After the grand military review a banquet was given by T.E. Yuan Shih-k'ai and Tiehliang, to which the foreign visitors, Chinese officials and about 1,600 Chinese officers were invited.

"The arrangements for the accommodation of the foreign guests are in the hands

—wearing the yellow jacket—and General Tiehliang arrived, preceded by the commanders of the two armies. The Viceroy shook hands with all the foreign guests and then took his place at the head of one of the tables with the foreign guests, while at the other General Tiehliang presided.

Each of the invited guests received, as a souvenir, a blue cloisonné cup, with an inscription relating to the manoeuvres.

"At the dinner, before leaving, Taotai Tsai Shao-chie, Director of the Reception

without saying a few words, although I have a perfect horror of speechmaking.

"The second manoeuvres of our Chinese Army have now ended, and become a matter of history. As to the merits or defects



FOREIGN ATTACHES CALLING ON VICEROY YUAN SHIH-K'AI AND GENERAL TIEH LIANG AT CHANTEFU

Committee, addressed the foreigners in the following words:—

Gentlemen: As we are leaving this evening I cannot let this occasion pass

of our organization I have but little to say. I have been informed, however, that there has been a general improvement, notice of which I think we are all pleased to learn.



ATTACHES ON THE LOOK OUT



Reading from left to right:

H. SYNNEBERG (RUSSIAN) CAPT. WYNANDS (DUTCH) CAPT. AFANATIEFF (RUSSIAN)
 GENERAL MA LUNG COL. OGOROVNIKOW MR. EMIL S. FISCHER

"My deepest concern, however, gentlemen, has been your welfare. Our part has been to look after your comfort, and whatever defects there might have been, we have done our best; and I feel

confident, that you are generous enough to overlook our shortcomings and that you rather sympathize with than criticize the reception committee's work.

"I thank you on behalf of T.E. Yuan



RUSSIAN ATTACHES

COL. OGOROVNIKOW

LIEUT. SYNNEBERG

COL. LAMNOGSKY

Shih-k'ai and Tiehliang for your patience, forbearance, and goodwill. We have had your co operation, without which harmony would have been impossible.

"I also thank Colonel Aoki and Capt. Brissaud—in which thanks I suppose you will all join—for their kindness in having helped to translate the War Bulletins and General Orders. Allow



DR. MORRISON, CAPT. LEONARD AND
GENERAL WATERS

me to drink to the health of the foreign guests."

To which General Matsukawa responded, as the senior officer.

The following high officials and officers were present at the manoeuvres:—T.E.

Viceroy Yuan Shih-k'ai and General Tiehliang as Imperial Commissioners; H.E. Zang Feng-tsung, Governor of Honan; Prince Tsai Pu, second son of Prince Ching, H.E. Ue Lan, Grand Commander and Vice-President of the Board of Constabulary; General Tuan Chehsui, Commander of the North Army; General Chang Biao of Hupeh, Commander of the South Army, General Wan Su-chen, Chief of Military Education and General Ma Lung-biao, Commander of II Division.



CHINESE GUESTS AT THE PARADE



SOME FEMININE SPECTATORS

So far there is nothing else important to report. Chang Te-fu is very large and very old, (over 200,000 inhabitants).

A Miss Jones and a Miss Smith of *Harpers Magazine* are here, and are the guests of the missionaries. They will try to see as much as possible without being invited. *It is, however, a nuisance*; women can have nothing to do at military manoeuvres; and are in the way.

Ed.—Miss Smith is the lady in the distance, so the offending lady journalists were evidently present at the manoeuvres.

Snapshots of Tientsin Children

WE are indebted to Mr. Julius Frey for the pretty snapshot photographs we reproduce this month of a few Tientsin children. The Northern Port seems to be as fortunate as Shanghai in possessing bonny and healthy-looking children, and we are



MISS DORIS CHORITON AND A CHINESE NURSE

very pleased to be able to illustrate the fact in our pages, and as we hear that Tientsin can boast of many more pretty children we are looking forward to the pleasure of



Photo J. Frey
LISTENING TO THE BAND IN VICTORIA PARK, TIENTSIN
adding a larger number to our "Portrait Gallery."

An Observant Child

"AUNTIE," said little Bessie, just after attending services at church, "are people who sit in the middle aisles wickeder than those at the side?"

"Certainly not, dear. Why?" "Because the minister only preached to them."



Photo Frey
LITTLE GERMAN IN THE PARK AT TIENTSIN



Photo OH! DEAR, Frey
WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE



Photo Frey
ANNIK MARIK SONNET



Photo MASTER Frey
IAN HOWELL



Photo

Freu

MASTERS WOLCHER

A Painful Discovery

GRANDPA: "Yes, it's a good thing for a boy to travel, Freddy. It develops him. If he has anything in him, travel will bring it out."

FREDDY (who is precocious): "Yes, I discovered that when I was crossing to Japan."



Cornered

LITTLE Jack and Daisy are finishing a plate of peaches. There are only two left—one of them fine and luscious, the other small and unripe. Daisy: "Is oo gweedy?" Jack: "No, I'se not gweedy." Daisy: "Then oo choose."



A KIND LITTLE SISTER

"Oh! Charlie, *dear*, don't make such a noise with your drum!"

"Why not, Kitty? I'm a soldier home from the war!"—and six-year-old Charlie strutted up and down the nursery, beating his drum harder than ever.

Kitty tried to go on reading her pretty story book, but in vain.

"You forget mamma has a headache," she said, looking rather cross.

"Oh yes, so I did," said Charlie; "I won't do it any more," and he became as quiet as a mouse.

"Can't we have a game of soldiers, Kitty?" he asked at last.

"No, it's too noisy."

"The game I mean isn't noisy. I could be a soldier in hospital, and you the nurse reading to me," said Charlie.

Kitty laughed, but all the same she agreed; and she found that, pleasing her little brother, she was happier than when reading her pretty story to herself.



The Best of a Bargain

A LITTLE boy was suffering from a severe cold, and his mother gave him a bottle of cough mixture to take while at school. On his return she asked if he had taken his medicine. "No," he candidly replied, "but Bobby Jones did. He liked it, so I changed it with him for a handful of peanuts."

COMPETITIONS

Transposition Competition

THIS Competition was not at all easy but has been successfully accomplished by Mr. B. P. Sheldon with the following list:—

FEW to LOT

FEW, owe, low, LOT.

LEAD to IRON.

LEAD, read, raid, rain, IRON.

CLOTH to SATIN.

CLOTH, sloth, laths, tails, SATIN.

CHURCH to CHAPEL

CHURCH, curchs, chucks, chacks, chaces, chapas, CHAPEL.

ORIGINAL EXAMPLE

SOCIAL, coiles, recoil, toiler, EDITOR.

Couplet Competition

THIS was won by Miss Souter, to whom we have much pleasure in sending a bottle of perfume. The Couplet was as follows:

For your morals and manners, for the "How"
and the "Why"

For all the East's doings, read "Social Shanghai."

Amongst many others which we received, the following were the best:—

"Social Shanghai" is a paper you buy,
It's the pride and amusement of dear old Shanghai.

MISS EILEEN NEWCOMB.

No matter how weary and trying the day,
Our "Social Shanghai" will take worry away.

MISS BELBIN.

The Catch Competition

THIS was won by Mr. Snaffles with the following:—

TRAINING FOR THE Y.M.C.A. SPORTS.

GEORGE: I am no good at feats of strength, but I ought to be pretty hard to beat at long-jumping.

HENRY: Why, what's your best?

GEORGE: Never measured, but I always get two feet over the mark.

New Competitions

WORD REITERATION

THE difficulties that have to be surmounted by foreigners learning the English

language are many, as the following conversation will show:—

Smith, a hotel man, and Jones, a manufacturers' agent, were talking one day about their business interests.

"I say," said Jones, "however do you use such an enormous quantity of pears and peaches?"

"Well," replied Smith, "we eat what we can, and what we can't eat we can."

"Indeed," said the other, "we do about the same in our business."

"How is that?"

"We sell an order when we can sell it, and when we can't sell it we cancel it."

A prize of a sword paper-cutter will be given for the best example drawn up on the same lines.

Proverb Competition

IN response to the request of several of our subscribers we again offer a prize for the best set of ten familiar English proverbs, the last five of which shall be apparently contradictory of the first five.

A prize of a photograph frame will be given for the best list of answers to the following questions:—

1. What is your idea of happiness?
2. The books you like best? Your favourite author?
3. The qualities you most admire in man?
4. The qualities you most admire in woman?
5. Your favourite hero? Your favourite heroine?
6. Your favourite pastime?
7. The Christian name you like best?
8. Your favourite proverb or quotation?
9. Your favourite study?
10. The noblest aim in life?

All competitions must be sent in before May 25 accompanied by a coupon. Address

THE Editor, 39 Kiangse Road.

EDITORIAL NOTES

WE are introducing several interesting additions in our pages this month, the most important of which is a new series of articles called "Well-known Foreign Residents in Shanghai" in which we hope to include everyone who has done anything towards the welfare of the Settlement. We feel sure our first selection will meet with the approval of our readers as there can be no more public-spirited members of our community than Mr. W. G. Bayne, Mr. John Prentice and Mr. Cecil Holliday. We hoped to begin in this number a similar series in relation to "Other Parts of China" but our blocks did not come to hand in time.

OUR "John Chinaman Pictures," with the little explanatory article attached, will no doubt prove attractive to our home friends as they are so exclusively Chinese, and our "Pictorial Pages from other parts of China" promise to become still more interesting. Next month we hope to include an illustrated description of Tsingtau.

THIS month we also begin to publish a series of illustrated articles called "Where to go" which are intended for pleasure-seekers and tourists, and will, we trust, enable many of our readers to become better acquainted with the country districts within reasonable distance of Shanghai, more especially the district traversed by the Shanghai-Nanking Railway which is called by the Chinese "The Garden Spot of China" and is well worth the trouble of exploring. Now that such comfortable accommodation is supplied by the Railway Company we think the in-

formation we propose to supply may prove to be very useful to our readers and may be the means of furnishing suggestions for many a pleasant week-end or holiday trip. We have specially engaged a gentleman to go on tours of discovery in the country adjacent to the Railway Stations, so the written directions will be the outcome of practical experience.

NEXT month we hope to be able to put the great Missionary Conference on record in our pages in a way that is worthy of such an important event. As the Meetings only begin about the time we go to press it is impossible to do anything this month and do it well.

THE Special Spring Number of "Social Shanghai" was entirely sold out a few days after publication and we are still getting orders for it, which of course we are unable to supply. The Christmas and July numbers are also out of print so we cannot increase the issue of bound volume No. II. The latter has been a surprise to many people, more especially to those whose names or pictures happen to be in it. As a matter of fact we were a little surprised ourselves when we received the sample copy as we had no idea the last six numbers would make such a presentable volume.

We have only a few indexes left for it, so if any of our subscribers desire to have their back numbers bound we shall be glad to bind them with index for \$1.50 in a handsome red morocco and cloth binding. Volume No. I is entirely sold out.

ALL communications to be addressed to The Editress, 39 Kiangse Road.

Hongkew Recreation Ground

LAST spring we drew attention to the above place, which was beginning to show signs of progress, and as a year has passed it is interesting to note the further development of what must before long be one of the most frequented spots in Shanghai.



A SNAPSHOT OF A FINE TERRACE
OF HOUSES NEAR HONGKEW
RECREATION GROUNDS.

The chief improvement has been the laying of the tramway right out to the Rifle Range and to the new Swimming Bath; the completion of these works has enabled the Council to plant trees along the entire road, which has been extended still further as far as the north-west corner of the Park: the latter is looking more ship-shape, for many of the trees and bushes have been in for more than a year

and are now fairly well established, though there is still a great deal to be done in the way of turfing, planting and raising; we understand the Council has decided to complete all the space between the entrance gate and the first piece of water, as well as turfing a large area beyond the island, leaving the northern section for another year. We presume the Council will put up some matchsheds this summer for shelter as well as for storage purposes, but more seats are required, and a rack for bicycles at the entrance would be a useful convenience. It has also been suggested that it would be as well if a life-buoy and line was provided in case of accidents; the ponds are very deep and it is quite possible children may slip in, for boat sailing is certain to be indulged in by boys; we have several times been asked "How do you get to the Park?" the best way is to cross by the Chapoo Road Bridge, and keep straight on to the Range Road, turning to the left for a short distance, till you strike the North Szechuan Road Extension: from there follow the tramway till you reach the Park; the North Szechuan Road is of course more direct from the Settlement, but it is always very congested with traffic, with the additional drawback of the tramway, which is avoided by using the Chapoo Road.

APRIL'S CHILD

APRIL is the rich possessor of the diamond—a stone well suited to the characteristic tears and smiles. Love, joy, and innocence are, nevertheless, promised for the April child who wears her stone on all occasions.

A SAD FACT

SOMETIMES a social gathering is a failure because the one the others wanted to talk about is there.

"John Chinaman" Pictures

BY PYRO

I "THE SUGAR-MAN"

THE *Dong-nging* (sugar-man) is a very popular personage among children, and heralds his coming by beating a tiny brass gong. He generally makes his exit when the summer comes along. Nature is then against his trade and melts his sugar josses, boats and fish in an alarming manner, so much so that it is impossible for him to make a profitable living. His josses are disfigured and boats get stuck together with fish and so on; the depreciation in stock thus compels him to allow another trade. The picture shown here is a typical example. His paraphernalia consists of a triangular case, in which are placed the idols (a rather large one on the left) pagodas fish and a few other little articles, all made of hollow sugar with pretty coloured flower designs, mostly made of rice paper, stuck here and there as ornaments. The bottom of the case extends to the front, giving room for a few shallow cases, receptacles for small pieces of sugar slabs. In front of this is placed the "lucky wheel." It is a kind of roulette arrangement, the round board is marked out into even spaces, shown by coloured strips of paper; and a needle loosely tied to an upright stick attached to a revolving bar completes the table. Prizes, large and small, are placed on the ends of the

coloured paper according to their denoted value. The whole is supported by a basket and a box, containing his reserve stock, carried at the other end of the bamboo, balances the "affair." A copper cash is charged for a turn, and one cent for twelve turns. The children hear the tinkling of the gong, and rush out to try their fortune, in the hopes of securing a large prize for



Photo

THE SUGAR MAN

Photo

a paltry copper. This is its chief attraction and kindles much excitement in the little minds. As an alternative, dice are used, but this is only a means of attracting the elder boys and men.

The large figures are sometimes sold for as much as twenty cents each.



BUSINESS ENTHUSIASM

DOCTOR: "Your temperature is up to 107."

AUCTIONEER (drowsily): "Hundred an' seven! Hundred an' seven! Going, going at hundred an' seven! Who'll make it a hundred an' eight?"

A FREAK

"My curiosity is running away with me," said a farmer, his two headed calf proving too strong for him and dragging him round the farmyard.

The Shanghai



Yacht Club



OUR local Yacht Club has been accorded by their Lordships the Commissioners for executing the Office of Lord High Admiral of the United Kingdom, the proud privilege of

the Bund, the P. & O. S. N. Co. having kindly granted the use of their flagstaff for the purpose. Miss Warren performed the ceremony which was witnessed by a large number of invited guests and casual



Photo
THE BREAKING
OF THE ENSIGN



Dennison & Sullivan
THE BLUE ENSIGN

flying the Blue Ensign, and on Saturday the ceremony of breaking the newly-acquired flag took place on the foreshore of



MR. LLOYD READING THE CHARTER

spectators. Miss Warren also presented the prizes to the successful prize winners whose names are as follows:—

"A" CLASS.

S.V.C. Challenge

Cup	Won by	Kid Mr. C. L. Seitz.
1st Rating...	" "	" "
" Handicap	" "	" "
2nd Rating..	" Violet	Mr. E. T. Byrne.
" Handicap	" "	" "
Commodore's		
Cup	" Kid	Mr. C. L. Seitz.

"B" CLASS.

Challenge

Cup Won by	Clara	Mr. O. Kirchner.
1st Rating	" "	" "
" Handicap	" "	" "
2nd Rating	" Geisha	Mr. T. Mellows.
" Handicap	" "	" "
Vice-Com-		
modore's		
Cup	Undetermined.



MISS WARREN BREAKING THE ENSIGN

"SWALLOWS."

1st Season Cup Won by
Atlantic Mr. F.
Lloyd.

2nd Season Cup Won
by *Dogfish* Mr. N.
L. Sparke.

Challenge Cup Won by
Wasp Mr. E. B.
Rowe.

The yachts that are
privileged to fly the
Ensign are:—



MISS WARREN PRESENTING THE PRIZES



A GROUP OF THE YACHTSMEN

Kelpie, A. L. Anderson, Commodore;
Atlantic II, F. Lloyd;
Evadne, G. Martyr;
Geisha, T. Mellows;
Violet, E. T. Byrne;
Glory III, G. Bidwell;
Lorna, E. D. Smedley;
Spoondrift, A. Jones;
and *Coquette*, Mr.
Burgoyne, *Phyllis*.
Pinafore, *Fione* and
Ramola.



Photo

DISPLAY OF YACHT CLUB PRIZES

See Yuen Ming

Weddings of the Month

Thomas—Flagg

It is seldom we have a wedding service performed in the bride's home as was that between Miss Ruby Flagg and Mr. J. A. Thomas on the 28th March.

The Rev. C. E. Darwent performed the service, which was very impressive, and Captain Asa E. Flagg gave his daughter away.



Photo Rich
MISS RUBY FLAGG

The bridal gown was composed of white Liberty satin, inset with medallions of hand-made Siccawei lace, and the long tulle bridal veil was fastened by a pretty coronet of orange-blossom. The bride carried a bouquet of white carnations and wore a quaint dog-collar bracelet which was a gift from the bridegroom. Her only attendant was her sister, Miss Daisy Flagg, who wore an exceedingly simple and becoming frock

of soft white silk, applique with medallions of Siccawei lace and trimmed with delicate valenciennes insertion. She wore a gold heart which was a gift from the bridegroom. Mr. F. J. Ransom acted as best man. A large number of friends attended a reception after the marriage ceremony had been performed, to congratulate the happy couple, who were the recipients also of a large number of handsome gifts, including a beautiful silver rose-bowl from the Deluge Fire Brigade Company and another pretty rose-bowl from the Union Church choir. The Deluge Company Engine and Truck



MR. J. A. THOMAS

arrived in time to escort Mr. and Mrs. Thomas to the jetty en route for Japan. Mrs. Thomas's going-away gown was of champagne-coloured voile, relieved with artistic touches of turquoise blue. She wore a becoming hat to match,

Dobbie—Page

VERY artistic was a wedding which took place at Holy Trinity Cathedral on the 18th of April between Miss Fanny E. Page and Mr. A. Dobbie.

The musical part of the service was ably performed by Mr. Pullen, assisted by the boy choristers who have now become an efficient addition to all the weddings which take place at the Cathedral. The bride, who was given away by her father, Mr. Edney Page, wore a handsome Princess gown of ivory gros grain silk. The smart little simulated bolero and yoke were fashioned of tucked chiffon inset with lovely embroidery wrought in a floral design. The Watteau train was decorated with a garniture of chiffon and orange-blossom, a spray of which appeared on the corsage. She wore a very long veil of tulle fastened with a coronet of myrtle and carried a lovely bouquet of carnations and white roses. The only jewellery worn was a pretty gold chain and pearl pendant which were gifts from the bridegroom. The bride was attended by her sister Miss Frida Page and also by Miss Doris Kent and Master Hugh van Bergen. The latter was in a white sailor suit and his little companion had on a sweet little French frock of embroidered organdie relieved with a pink sash. She wore a pretty gold and pearl bracelet which was a gift from the bridegroom. Miss Page's dress was of white organdie covered from hem to yoke with tiny lace-edged frills intersected by valenciennes insertion. Both bridesmaids wore simple wreaths of pink ribbon instead of hats and carried lovely baskets of pink carnations. After the ceremony a reception was held at Weihaiwei Road by Mrs. Page, who wore black chiffon inset with black guipure lace and a white felt hat trimmed with shaded ostrich-plumes. The bride and bridegroom left Shanghai later on for Wuhu, where they will take up their

residence. The bride's going-away dress was of soft pastel-green cloth relieved with dark pansy velvet and lovely passementerie, her hat being a little round toque of green chip trimmed with pale pink roses.



Martin—Robb

AN exceedingly pretty wedding took place at the Union Church on April 19th between Miss Williamina Robb and Mr. William Martin. The church was most beautifully decorated with a profusion of lovely flowers and bamboo foliage and the service was fully choral. The bride, who was given away by her father, Mr. James Robb, wore a very becoming gown of soft corded silk, trimmed with blonde lace and Chefoo embroidery. Her veil was composed of Brussels lace and she wore a diamond crescent the gift of the bridegroom. Miss Buyers, who acted as chief bridesmaid, wore a pink floral organdie gown, over white, and trimmed with reseda green and pink taffetas.

She also wore a jewelled bracelet which was a gift from the bridegroom. She was assisted by two little girl bridesmaids, the Misses Grace and Helen Baker, who looked very sweet in dainty white frocks and picturesque hats trimmed with pink rosebuds. They each received a gold curb bracelet from the bridegroom as a souvenir of the occasion. Two brothers of the bride, Masters Richard and Gilbert Robb, also formed part of the picturesque wedding group. After the wedding a reception was held by Mrs. Robb which was attended by a large number of friends. The wedding cake was a present and was sent all the way from Mackie's in Princes Street, Edinburgh, and some white heather from Scotland formed part of all the beautiful shower bouquets carried by both bride and bridesmaids. Mr. and Mrs. Martin left by the German Mail "Prinz

Regent Luitpold" for a round-the-world trip which will occupy at least six months.



Slowe—Calder

A PRETTY wedding took place on the 5th of April at Holy Trinity Cathedral between Miss Linda Calder and Mr. Cecil R. Slowe. The bride, who was given away by her father, Captain A. S. Calder, wore an exceedingly becoming gown of white Liberty satin, and carried a beautiful

Bateman—Buchanan

A WEDDING which created more than the usual amount of interest was solemnised at Holy Trinity Cathedral on the 23rd of April between Miss Georgina Buchanan and Mr. E. F. Bateman. The church was artistically decorated for the occasion and the service was fully choral. The bride, who was given away by her father, Mr. James Buchanan, wore a very beautiful gown of Renaissance lace over white duchesse satin. The long Court train was also of satin, and was lined



SLOWE—CALDER WEDDING.

bouquet of carnations and asparagus fern. Her veil was of fine tulle embroidered with orange blossom. Miss M. Limby acted as bridesmaid and Mr. H. Ross as groomsmen.

After the ceremony, Mrs. Calder held a reception which was attended by a large number of friends. Amongst the numerous presents was a piano presented by the firm of Messrs. Ebbecke & Co. and a dessert service from some girl friends of the bride. Later in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Slowe left for Japan where the honeymoon was spent.

with innumerable frills of chiffon. She had on a gold chain and diamond heart which were gifts from the bridegroom and the long tulle veil which she wore had been used on similar occasions by various members of the family.

Quite an innovation in Shanghai was the introduction of a Matron of Honour. Mrs. Mackie, the bride's sister, acted in this capacity, and wore a very simple yet becoming gown of white net relieved by effective touches of red. Her smart toque of white crin was trimmed with a long ostrich plume and a posy of poppy buds.

Miss Dora Lincoln who acted as chief bridesmaid was in white organdie, and wore a wide-brimmed picture hat of white straw trimmed with choux of satin ribbon and a big ostrich plume. Two tiny girl bridesmaids, the Misses Reta and Nina

Christie, E. L. Allen, J. Griffin and Gorton. After the ceremony many friends attended a reception given by Mrs. Buchanan at 35 Boone Road. Amongst the numerous presents was a grandfather clock given by the office staff of Messrs. Caldbeck, Macgregor, and a silver tea-kettle sent by the ushers. The St. George's Society sent a



MR. E. F. BATEMAN

Hazeland wore quaint white satin frocks and caps made after the style worn in the days of King Charles, and Masters Clement Walker and Claude Lloyd fulfilled the onerous duties pertaining to the position of train bearer. They wore Court suits of white satin, white silk stockings and black shoes, and each of them had on a gold scarf pin which was a gift from the bridegroom, who also presented the bridesmaids with a golden souvenir of the occasion. Mr. A. Fleet acted as best man and the ushers were as follows: Messrs. Crossley, C. Bain,



MISS BUCHANAN

handsome silver salver. The bride and bridegroom left for Hankow later in the afternoon, Mrs. Bateman's going away gown was of dark blue taffetas and was worn with a dark blue hat relieved with wine-red flowers.



LATE NOTES

QUITE the most enjoyable dance of the season was given by a little clique of Bachelors at the Club Concordia on the 1st of May. The arrangements were perfect in every detail, and it is generally hoped by all who were present that the precedent will be followed soon and often.



WE regret that we are compelled to hold over our report on the opening of the Velodrome International, as we had already gone to press when it took place.

Social Notes

ON the 27th of May the Hamburg-Amerika Linie celebrates its sixtieth year of existence, and our heartiest congratulations are due on the phenomenal progress made during that time, as the flag of the H.A.L. flutters from no less than 350 vessels. This number excepts eight vessels now in construction.

ary Conference by giving a very successful and splendidly organized open-air tea party in the grounds of the Institute. Hundreds of guests from all parts of the world attended.

During the afternoon Mr. Gilbert Reid formally introduced several important deputies who had been sent by influential Viceroys interested in the Institute. Each



H.A.L. HEAD QUARTERS IN HAMBURG.

Fifty-eight regular lines are included in the extensive programme of this enterprising Company, who are at present catering extensively to the passenger traffic of China as we fully illustrated in a recent number of "Social Shanghai," and to judge by the passenger list their efforts are getting the full support their thoughtful and comprehensive arrangements deserve.

A MARRIAGE is announced to take place on May 15 at Holy Trinity Cathedral between Miss Margaret Ellen Gould and Mr. Frank H. Crossley.

THE International Institute entertained the visitors who have come to the Mission-

spoke some kindly words of welcome and expressed good wishes for the enjoyment of the assembled guests.



AMONGST an unusually large number of residents who have departed during the month are—

Mr. and Mrs. P. Lavers, Mr. C. Fink.
Mr. and Mrs. H. de Gray, Mr. E. E. Porter.

Mr. E. de Bavier, Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Ferguson.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Sharp, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Ure.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Keswick.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Barff, Mrs. Daldy.

Mr. and Mrs. Seaman, Miss Gaskin, Mrs. D. Glass.

Mr. G. D. Advocaat, Mr. Harry Giller, Mrs. G. D. Scott.

Miss Alison Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Slevogt.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. Ellinger.

Mr. and Mrs. Heffer, Mr. and Mrs. Epperly, Miss Procter.

Mr. G. R. Wingrove, Mr. and Mrs. Pemberton, Mr. E. Q. Cooper, Mrs. A. D. Lowe.

Mr. W. A. Turnbull, Mrs. Bridou, and Miss Bridou.

This month we have welcomed back the following residents:—

Mrs. George Clark and Miss H. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Dabelstein.

Captain and Mrs. McIntosh, Mr. and Mrs. E. White, Mr. and Mrs. Stern.

Mrs. and Miss O'Shea.

❖
We regret that a mistake occurred in Messrs. Hope Bros. advertisement whereby the word "accept" occurred instead of "inspect". We trust our readers will not flock round to Hope Bros. in the expectation of receiving their valuable selection of Jade and Pearls, which is undoubtedly the most magnificent in the East.

❖
MR. ACHILLE RIVA, the popular acting Consul-General for Italy, was presented by his Nationals before leaving for home with a handsome silver cup. He was also presented with a gold medallion by the members of the Club Del Balin.

❖
We, the residents of Shanghai, are to be congratulated on having secured the services of such an able writer as Mr. George Lanning to write the history of Shanghai. The Municipal Council have deputed this important work to Mr. Lanning knowing that he is intimately acquainted with every phase of Shanghai history.

AN Art Exhibition will take place at the Masonic Hall on the 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th of May.

❖
We have recently had two welcome additions to our vocal talent in Shanghai,



Photo. THE COLLINS CASE JURY
Reading left to right
MRSSES. WADE, T. WATTS, PERRIN COOPER, WEILL
Frey

Mrs. Warn and Miss Warn have both charmed lovers of music with their beautiful voices.

❖
It is with much regret that we record that we have lost the able services of our manager, Mrs. G. D. Scott, who has gone home for a few months on business. However in the course of six months or so we hope to welcome her back again.

❖
In view of the coming bazaar for the famine fund some of our readers may be glad to know that a stock of pretty and useful articles can be obtained at THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE & BAZAAR at a moderate price, any of which would be an acceptable donation to a stall holder and save the busy woman the time and worry entailed in making things. Mrs. Clifford makes a speciality of embroidering work and takes orders for embroidered robes and hats which promise to be so fashionable this season.

We reproduce the photograph of the Eurasian Collins who was recently sentenced at Tientsin to a year's imprisonment and subsequent deportation for conspiracy. According to the evidence, Collins deserved a heavier sentence than he received, as the explosives found in his possession were exceedingly dangerous to life and property. Mr. Yang E. Har, chief of the Viceroy's detective department, is to be congratulated on having succeeded in the safe capture of Collins.



Photo Collins
The Tientsin
Conspirator



Photo

MAJOR YANG I-TE
Chief of the Detective Department

Freey

A MOST successful Exhibition was given by our Amateur Photographic Society, which is improving all the time. We have been promised some of the best exhibits for reproducing purposes, so hope to give our readers the pleasure of seeing some very fine pictures. Mr. Mennie, the Secretary, and the Committee are to be congratulated on the general success of the Exhibition.



MESSRS. E. Blount and N. G. Maitland will fill the vacancies left in the Band Committee by the resignation of Messrs. R. Allen and Raaschou, to both of whom all Shanghai lovers of music are indebted for the Committee work they have done during the past.



THERE is no doubt about it. In Shanghai we are nothing if we are not enterprising and up-to-date. The most recent innovation is a Cycle Track built on scientific principles which promises to supply any amount of sport and excitement to the sport-loving part of our community.



THE development of the Shanghai Horse Bazaar has necessitated a general manager being appointed, and we are glad to know that these duties are placed in the hands of so capable a man as Dr. H. Keylock. Mr. Jackson will manage the office, which requires the whole of his attention.



MR. GEORGE LANNING has been elected President of the Recreation Club, and Mr. W. J. Turnbull, Vice-President.

The following members were elected for the Working Committee:—Messrs. W. R. Parkin, D. McAlister, G. Perfect, T. Wallace, W. Milner, J. Bell, S. Wallace, and Captain Cook.

The Balloting Committee was elected as follows:—Messrs. F. Fegan, A. E. Cornish, W. Brewer, T. Veitch, W. Wate, C. J. Holland, C. J. Head, T. Hugall, W. G. Brown, and H. Veitch.

Mr. W. J. Turnbull was elected Captain of the first XI for the forthcoming season and Mr. T. Wallace Captain of the second XI.

The prizes for the batting average fell to Mr. W. Milner; for the bowling average to Mr. W. J. Turnbull; for the highest individual score in one innings to Mr. T. Veitch; for the best all-round player in the second eleven, to Mr. O. Rasmussen. The Lawn Tennis doubles handicap was won by Messrs. T. Veitch and W. S. Wallace and the Singles was won by Mr. C. R. Graham.

WHILE measuring ponies at the Race-course, Mr. S. W. Pratt received a nasty kick in the face from one of them. However, we are glad to state that the damage done has in no way interfered with the contour of Mr. Pratt's familiar features.

Mr. C. J. W. Simpson, Senior Assistant H.B.M.'s Office of Works, has received the appointment of H.M.'s Architect and Surveyor of Works for China, Japan, and Korea.

THE British Minister has addressed the Waiwupu in consequence of the opposition of the gentry of the province of Szechuen against the mining concession of Mr. Little in Kiangpe, and has asked for an indemnity in case Mr. Little should be prevented by the gentry from making use of his concession.

TRULY, China is going ahead. According to a native report the Empress-Dowager has ordered that plans be prepared for the establishment of a school for young noble ladies in Peking. Yuan Shih-k'ai has recommended a Director for the establishment.

IN the final game for the Shanghai Golf Championship, Mr. A. Walkinshaw defeated Captain Dewar by three up and two to play.

THE following Ratepayers have been appointed as the Special Committee on the Police, under Resolution XI passed at the Ratepayers' Meeting.

Sir Havilland de Sausmarez.

Messrs. Ch. Brodersen.

„ L. J. Cubitt.

„ C. Montague Ede.

„ A. M. Marshall.

„ A. McLeod.

„ C. W. Wrightson.

THE following is the new committee of the Shanghai General Chamber of Commerce.—Chairman—Mr. H. R. Kinnear; vice-chairman—Mr. C. Brodersen; arbitration sub-committee—Messrs. E. de Bavier, Brasier de Thuy, H. E. Campbell, F. Gamburg and J. N. Jameson; correspondence sub-committee—Messrs. D. Landale, A. M. Marshall, C. Michelau, E. B. Skottowe and A. Wright; on pilot board—Mr. A. M. Marshall.

THE Rev. R. G. Winning, B.A., was ordained into Priest's Orders, by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Moule. Archdeacon Moule presented the candidate and there were present the Revs. A. J. Walker, C. J. F. Symons, and H. M. Trickett.

THE arrangements at the Velodrome International are now complete. The entrance fee has been fixed at \$10, and the monthly dues at \$2; with an exception for members of the International Police, for whom the dues will be \$1.50, and the entrance fee \$5.

"In order to bring things more in line with the times, the C. N. Co.'s steamer 'Pekin' is being considerably altered so far as her passenger accommodation is concerned, to make her more suitable for the Ningpo trade. In the meantime, the 'Fengtien' has taken her place. The 'Pekin' came out in 1872."—*Union*.



Photo S.S. PEKIN See Yuen Ming

A GRAND banquet was given at the Astor House to H.E. Viceroy Tsên of the Province of Szechuen by the officers and members of the International Institute of which the Viceroy is himself a member. Dr. Gilbert Reid, the Director, presided at one end and Mr. Alex. McLeod, the Chairman of the Executive Committee, presided at the other and they were supported by Their Excellencies the Viceroy, the Treaty Commissioner, Lu Hai-huan, Sir Havilland de Sausmarez, the Consul-General for Austria-Hungary, Germany, Italy, Norway, Holland, and the Netherlands and also by Lord Li and Admiral Sah.



THE soirée given annually by the Association of Lancastrians in China was held in the new dining-room of the Palace Hotel, and was an immense success. Mr. Symonds is an excellent president and the general arrangements left no doubt about the ability of Lancastrians in the entertaining line.



THE motor-cars in Shanghai are multiplying all the time.

Three handsome up-to-date Beaufort motor-cars have been received by the Shanghai Municipal Council. One of the cars has been assigned to the Police force, one to the Health Department, and one to the Public Works Department.



THE following particulars may interest collectors of curios:—

Messrs. Christie on March 7, in London, began a two-days' sale of the porcelain, etc., of Mr. Gustavus Helsham, of Jermyn-street. A pair of Kang-Ho famille-verte oviform vases and covers reached £141 15s. (Sparks); a set of three Kang-Ho vases and covers and a pair of beakers, £173 5s. (Sparks); a circular Kang-Ho plaque, £96 12s. (Sparks); a group of a Kylin and Young. Ming, £52 10s. (Sparks); a pair of sacrificial cups, Ming, £52 10s. (Sparks); a beaker of Chinese enamel, £52 10s. (Pavitt); a Japanese gold lacquer vase £71 8s. (Mallett); and a Japanese carved ivory group by Mune-hasa, £68 5s. (Sparks). The day's total was £2,736 16s. 6d.

Many curios vastly superior to the above may be seen at Messrs. L. Moore's Curio Rooms in Kiangsi Road. The other day we saw a beautifully modelled figure of the goddess with the Thousand Hands, and there were also some fine black-wood screens, inserted with blue and white panels. A string of 100 lovely translucent jade beads was also interesting.



SIR JOHN N. JORDAN, the British Minister in Peking, has received a reply from the Waiwupu regarding the Shanghai Mixed Court question, to the effect that the Chinese Government has accepted the demand from His Excellency for an indemnity for the damage done to private property of foreign residents in Shanghai during the Mixed Court riot but no indemnity will be paid for damage to the property of the Shanghai Municipal Council.

The Waiwupu has instructed H.E. Taunfang, the Viceroy of Liangkian, to ascertain the cost of the damage done to foreign residents' property in Shanghai.—*Shanghai Times*.

Correspondence

IN reply to Mrs. R's enquiry for a reliable Chinese Furniture store we can recommend Ma-Fel & Co. with confidence. They are almost the oldest firm of the kind in Shanghai and are known to be a courteous and straightforward firm.



A YOUNG MOTHER will find a most convenient arrangement at the Bubbling Well Dispensary for warming her baby's food, in the form of a little spirit-lamp and porcelain pannikin. The price is only \$3 Allen and Hanbury's No. 1, 2 and 3 food can always be procured here also.



THE most generally acceptable gift we can think of to suggest to Lionel is a really nice Parasol. There are some beauties for sale in the stores at present.



MR. S. will find the Piccadilly Tea Rooms a very nice place to give a little tea-party, but as Mrs. Godsil, the proprietress, is exceedingly busy it would be wise to give her a day's notice, then special cakes, ices, etc., may be procured.



Shanghai Library

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in the Pacific.....H. B. Guppy....A 1016

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The Egypt of the Future E. Drey.....C 2370
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Peking.....Putnam Weale..C 2372
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Through Savage Europe...Harry de Waidt.D 1486
The American Scene.....Henry James...D 1487
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Signs of the Times.....F 1022
Salvation Army and the
Public.....J. Manson.....F 1023
Peers or People?.....W. T. Stead..F 1024
Sins of Society....F. B. Vaughan..F 1025



Births

HOUSE.—On March 12, 1907, at St.
Budeaux, Devonport, England, the
wife of Lieutenant A. E. House,
R.N., of a son.
BAHR.—On April 6, 1907, at "The
Azalias," 142 North Szechuen Road
Extension, the wife of A. W. Bahr, of
a daughter.
SHEKURY.—On April 10, 1907, at No.
7 North Szechuen Road, the wife of
G. I. Shekury, of a son.



Marriages

WINSLOW—BRADSHAW.—On April
5, 1907, at H. B. M. Consulate-General,
Shanghai, and afterwards at Trinity
Cathedral, Herbert Pinckney Winslow,
B.A., Cantab. to Sara Lind Bradshaw,
youngest daughter of Samuel William
Johnson of Woollabra, Sydney,
N.S.W.

BESSELL—MOYLAN.—On February 12, 1907, at St. Mary of the Angels, Bayswater, London, by the Rev. Bernard St. Lawrence, o.s.c., Frank Lighthipe Bessell, of the Chinese Customs Service, to Edith Mary, elder daughter of the late John Benson Moylan, of Rathkeale, Co. Limerick.

THOMAS—FLAGG.—On March 28, 1907, at H.B.M. Consulate-General, before Sir Pelham Warren, K.C.M.G., and afterwards at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. C. E. Darwent, M.A., James Arthur Trevor Thomas to Ruby Ellen, daughter of Capt. and Mrs. A. E. Flagg, of Shanghai.

SLOWE—CALDER.—On April 5, 1907, at H.B.M. Consulate-General, before Sir Pelham Warren, K.C.M.G., and afterwards at Holy Trinity Cathedral, by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., Cecil Robert, second son of Robert Slowe, Esq., of Kimbolton, Hunts, England, to Linda, younger daughter of Captain and Mrs. A. S. Calder, of Shanghai.

BATEMAN—BUCHANAN.—On April 23, 1907, at H.B.M. Consulate-General, Shanghai, before Sir Pelham L. Warren, K.C.M.G., and afterwards at Holy Trinity Cathedral, Shanghai, by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., assisted by the Rev. H. M. Trickett and the Rev. R. G. Winning, Ernest Francis, eldest surviving son of the late C. J. Bateman, Esq., of Hongkong, to Georgina Ethel, eldest daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Buchanan.

GRAHAM—McCALLUM.—On February 16, 1907, at Christ's Church, Westminster, London, William Henry Graham, of the Bombay Burmah Trading Corporation, Siam, to Alice, widow of the late Frederick Castle McCallum,

DOBBIE—PAGE.—On April 18, 1907, at the British Consulate, Shanghai, before Sir Pelham Warren and afterwards at Holy Trinity Cathedral by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., Dean, assisted by the Rev. R. G. Winning, B.A., John Alexander, eldest son of Mr. John Dobbie of Edinburgh, N.B., to Fanny Eveline, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edney Page, Shanghai.

MARTIN—ROBB.—On April 19, 1907, at H.B.M. Consulate General, before Sir Pelham Warren, K.C.M.G., and afterwards at the Union Church by the Rev. C. E. Darwent, M.A., William Martin, third son of William Martin, Esq., Woodview, Bradford, Yorks, to Williamina Pithie, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Robb, Shanghai.

OSBORNE—DUNGEY.—On March 20, 1907, at Holy Trinity Church, Sissinghurst, England, James Henry Osborne of Shanghai, to Harriet Eliza, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Dungey, Middletons, Cranbrook.



Deaths

SMITH.—On March 20, 1907, at Chefoo, Louis Henry Smith, aged 41 years.

GUIGNARD.—On April 10, 1907, at Weihaiwei Road, Shanghai, Theo. Guignard, aged 46 years.

BIDDLE.—On April 13, 1907, at the General Hospital, Rose Frances Biddle, aged 45 years.

MARTIN.—On April 15 at Shanghai, David Martin, late Captain China Navigation Company, aged 69 years.

KING.—On April 15, 1907, whilst on his way home per P. & O. S. "Macedonia," William Woolly King, aged 67 years.

GOLDMAN.—On April 25, 1907, at No. 22 Haskell Road, David, son of Meyer and Clara Goldman, aged 9 months.

Obituary

THE LATE MR. W. W. KING.

"Another old Shanghai landmark gone" is an expression that lamentably has been but too frequently on men's lips of late. Within a very measurable distance of time, death has removed from our midst in the persons of R. W. Little, Frank Maitland, J. Cooper, J. D. Thorburn, G. D. Scott, J. P. Roberts, D. Martin, and the subject of this short notice; men whose lives for long, long years have been most closely identified with this Settlement, which to so many of us has now become a home.

Those who knew Shanghai in the sixties are now very few and far between (of whom another decade will probably see the last). Mr. King, whose speaking likeness we give



THE LATE W. W. KING.

here, which was only taken after ceaseless importunity a few weeks before he sailed for home, came out to China early in 1863 as tea inspector to the firm of Shaw Brothers & Co. and with them he remained until the house succumbed in 1880. He then commenced business on his own account. Later on he was joined by his son and was just about to enjoy the result of his forty-four years' labours in the East when he fell a victim on board the P. & O. steamer "Macedonia" to that insidious disease—cancer.

The prize was in sight but he was not permitted to wrest it.

There was no questioning Mr. King's versatility. As an amateur actor he was excellent, and his impersonation (just to mention one instance) of the widow Twankay in *Ali Baba* was simply irresistible. As a jockey he won several good races on the flat in Hankow where for years he owned a few ponies in conjunction with his inseparable friend the late Mr. Hugh Ramsay. A wonderful memory always distinguished him. He could recite without any prompting the whole of Macaulay's "Lays of Ancient Rome," much of the "Ingoldsby Legends," and fragments innumerable. He was a good hand at both the writing and singing of a topical song and his very last effort in prose was the entertaining sketch of early Shanghai days, which appeared in this magazine but a month ago.

Incidentally it may be mentioned that Mr. King was educated at St. Paul's, where he was one of that brilliant trio of whom the other two were Mr. A. J. Little, sinologue, traveller, and author, and the late Mr. R. W. Little, the accomplished editor of the "North-China Daily News."

Above all Mr. King was a good man in the best sense of the word. He had his partialities, but his friendship once secured was for all time whether of sunshine or of rain. He was indeed an old landmark that will be missed.



International Fancy Fair and Fete.

THAT there are people who are, to say the least of it, somewhat tired of appeals on behalf of the fund for the relief of the famine-stricken multitudes in the north is no doubt true. And none are more deeply sensible of this fact than those who are working to make the forthcoming bazaar and fete a success. But what is to be done is the question one has to ask. We in Shanghai cannot be anything like as tired of thinking and hearing about the famine as those unhappy people are of feeling the famine and experiencing starvation—we are sure that will be clear to every charitable soul, and of all souls that we know those of Shanghai people are the most aboundingly charitable. Can we let these people starve to death without renewed efforts? Much of the money given is

already spent and there are still three months to the harvest!

Thoughts like these have led to the organization of a Grand International Bazaar and Fancy Fair and Fete in Chang Su-ho's Gardens on May 24 and 25. Altogether apart from the meritorious object of the fete, it will be one of the sights that the Settlement has never seen equalled! It will be the first time that foreigners and Chinese will have co-operated in a grand festival of charity! In itself, with its bewildering variety of attractions, no one ought to miss it. The Gardens, with its handsome hall, lend themselves admirably to decorations and the illuminations we understand will be extensive and beautiful. The Chinese and Japanese lanterns can work wonders, turning common places into palaces: given fine weather, Chang Su-ho's Gardens will present a picture which the most fastidious aesthetic will pronounce satisfactory! Postlethwaite himself could wish for no more!

Then the stalls! Ten or twelve nationalities will offer their wares to the public, which will be hard to please if it cannot find all its wants catered for. Ladies of the nationalities represented will be the stall-holders! It will be like shopping in Peking, Washington, London, Paris, Brussels, Berlin, Vienna, Rome all at the same time! The Chinese stall will be especially attractive, and curio-hunters will find some sport tracking down the particular variety of treasure that appeals to their fancy. The stalls will fill the alcoves of the great Hall. The ladies are working hard to fill the stalls with goods, and the men of Shanghai will be quite certain to keep the parcel delivery office busy!

Entertainments! There can be no doubt that Shanghai can hold its own with any city in the world for talent. Out of the limited foreign population a large number can entertain their neighbours. Two large mat-sheds will serve as entertainment halls for minstrels, concerts, burlesques, jui-jitsu exhibitions, Norwegian dances, pantomimes. There will in fact be a continuous flow of amusement both evenings. The Chinese too have secured the services of some of the most famous actors and actresses. Those who have not made the acquaintance with the Chinese theatre and its magnificent sumptuary will do well to take this chance of seeing it.

Of refreshments there will be an immense and toothsome variety. Teas and cold suppers, snacks and ices—everything to arouse gastronomic delight will be supplied at very moderate prices! We have heard nothing yet of the shooting gallery, the bowling alley and other attractions “too numerous to mention” as the advertisements say. We feel convinced that this great effort of the ladies, to put food into hungry mouths, will be crowned with success. When the famine is over we can discuss the question who, if anyone, is to blame for it—but when people are starving is the time for help, not for criticism.



LADY HANNEN

WE learn with regret that news was received in Shanghai by mail via Siberia last month of the death at Home of Lady Hannen, widow of the late Sir Nicholas Hannen, Chief Justice of H. M. Supreme Court for China and Japan and at one time H. M. Consul General. Lady Hannen's superlative kindness and open-hearted hospitality endeared her to all who knew her and remain still a household word with a large section of the Settlement.—*N.-C. Daily News*.

The S. V. C.

BY WALTER KIRTON (Copyright)
SOME CRITICISMS, COMMENTS AND CONCLUSIONS

IT was a bright, clear afternoon when I rode out to see the Shanghai Volunteer Corps pass its annual examination; the gods were in a good humour and the endless flats to the north of the International Settlement, clad in their spring mantle of most glorious green, lay cool and refreshing to the sight under a blue sky with the same old sun—that has witnessed so many “scrap”-jollily shining down upon us. It was not to be a working day in its real sense but it was next door to it, and it is well to be thankful for small mercies.

It was with this paeon of praise somewhere in my internal economy that I rode along to the junction of certain roads and there saw armed men assembled, and encountered a man whom I last saw somewhere down south of the line in a country called Africa where, once upon a time, there was much good, bad, and indifferent fighting, and plenty of fever and *aasvogels* (vultures). He didn't seem much older and not so old as he appeared upon a certain morning seven years ago, when the sun shone merrily as ever upon the débâcle of Sannah's Post and saw the men of Broadwood's Brigade in the thick of as hot a “scrap” as any man could desire, and getting nicely licked and cut-up into the bargain. But such things we “pass to our partners” and with a conventional reference to his successful passage of the Vaal—at which I also assisted—we moved off to see the mimic combat of the Inspection Field Day.

In the first place I must state that I attended the Inspection in a critical

spirit, that I have studied my subject from a critical point of view and that I am writing these comments in a critical vein, leaving out everything which is commendable—because it would take up too much time and space—and simply endeavouring to point out certain things which—in my humble opinion—could be improved upon. It may also be well to state that I take such matters seriously, because fighting and everything connected with it is a most serious matter. And—if the S. V. C. is not a fighting force—what is it?

The Shanghai Volunteer Corps is an organization which is necessary—I presume—to the safety and well-being of the International Settlement. The cost of its maintenance is borne by the Ratepayers, and I suppose that the majority of the ratepayers of Shanghai are people who wish to see the best return for their expenditure. They have authorized this expenditure on their Volunteer Corps by way of premium on a policy of insurance, to provide some means of protection and defence independent of the vicarious help of the forces of their many different flags, and supplementary to their organized Police, thus maintaining that self-respect inseparable from self-defence. The individual members of the Corps have voluntarily taken upon themselves the duty of defending the community, thus the community is under a great obligation to them. Also the Volunteers are under an obligation to the community of which they form a part.

Now, although it is difficult for me to call the operations of the Field Day *work*,

it was work all the same; and when men of sense take part—in any capacity—in a phase of work which is necessary—or why do it?—and which is as near to the real thing as it is possible to get, they should endeavour to do it in a workmanlike way. No such excuses as those often advanced in my hearing as to the improbability of the Shanghai Volunteers ever taking part in field actions—their putative work being confined to street fighting and the putting down of problematical riots—should be allowed to influence their conduct in any way or thing pertaining of the practice of their voluntary profession.

When once a man takes up arms for any reason or cause, or from any motive whatsoever he not only owes it to himself to render himself efficient in everything pertaining to their use, but to others also. A personal occupation or relaxation, such as some men regard Volunteering to be, entails the assuming of a fiduciary obligation in the defence or protection of others, whether they be his comrades or the community, whether the obligation be definite or implied. While the majority of men recognize this in a greater or lesser degree there are some who would contract themselves out of it merely on the ground that its assumption was voluntary, and—as we all know—the strength of a chain is the strength of its weakest link. This is one of the radical weaknesses of Volunteering, and lies at the root of those ignorant fulminations against discipline to which we are so accustomed at seasons when that obligation is put to the supreme test of action.

Again, the Volunteer on becoming a volunteer is never certain and never can be certain as to how far he will go in the path of volunteering. He may enrol in the Shanghai Volunteer Corps because he is animated by the true spirit of volunteering, or because it is regarded

as the correct thing to do, or for the fun of the thing, or for any other reason, and this may turn out to be the sum and substance of his service. On the other hand he may enrol and by force of circumstances such as have arisen time and again in history he may be translated to a scene of action where his services are of vital importance to his honour, his country, or the community with which he is associated. This should be apparent to everyone living in China, of all places.

One never knows what is going to happen in life, but if there is one phase of duty which affords greater media for uncertainty than any other it is that of soldiering, whether it be professional or amateur, voluntary or compulsory. Consequently, everyone who assumes this obligation to carry his presumably original determination to its logical and proper conclusion—should render himself as perfect as is practically possible in the profession which, however much he may play at it, contains such possibilities for genuine and glorious hard work. Thus, although we may laugh or sneer at field-days and kindred evolutions and call them "play pidgin" we should always remember that they are part of the game, and that without them we cannot obtain individual practice in the thing which is next best to the real thing, and also that, without them, the brain that directs the tools—which is Us, as Kipling says—would have few opportunities for practising the tactics of the game, without a knowledge of which all individual intelligence and pluck is of little account.

This naturally leads me to digress from my main theme and allude to the matter of individual initiative and the exercise of their intelligence by the rank and file, which is apt to be accorded either undue consideration or too little weight. There is a great deal to be said in favour of its

exercise especially as regards the Shanghai Volunteers. Forming as they do a distinct unit in the defensive forces of the International Settlement, and operating—in the event of necessity arising—within certain prescribed and well-defined limits, the immense benefits derivable from an unlimited exercise of each individual's intelligence will be obvious to the merest tyro. For one thing, a perfect knowledge of a locality is oftimes the most vitally useful thing, not only to the individual soldier but to the whole of a command. I do not mean the knowledge of the names of places only, but that knowledge of localities and points which may be termed strategical. Not the knowledge of a man I met once upon a time in a war who, in talking about a certain city we both happened to know, continually remarked that such and such a place was close to such and such a "pub" and who subsequently got shot because he had lost that sense of locality, or eye for country, with which every man is gifted to some extent, and whose uninscribed epitaph was—by the way—"By their pubs shall ye know them"; but that sixth or seventh sense which instinctively points out the safest place in action from which one can do the safest amount of damage to the enemy, which after all is one of the primary duties of the soldier. And in this Settlement men have every opportunity for studying the lie of the country and the ground over which they may one day have to fight, when a fold in the ground, a slight rise in the road or a little heap of broken stone may be worth all the silver in the Bank; the knowledge of a short-cut might mean life to fight another day—with no imputation as to running in it. Therefore, in this instance, the training of men to exercise their individual initiative is one of the most important parts of their pidgin, and drill and tactical

manceuvres should not receive too much consideration.

On the other hand and in certain circumstances, you can have too much of individual initiative. A man trained to think for himself is prone to think too much of himself and there are times when this is the very devil. A happy medium is obviously the best way out of it and the striking of that mean must be directed by circumstances. But such a middle path does not justify neglect of opportunity.

Shanghai was but little removed from the scene of the last great war and was one of the great extraneous centres of interest in connection therewith. Consequently, one naturally would have thought that Shanghai learned something from the struggle waged in its immediate vicinity, amongst other things the value of thorough preparation for trouble and the uselessness of half measures; the importance of absolutely efficient organization and equipment and of the cohesion of the administrative and executive branches of an offensive or defensive force. Also I should have thought that the S.V.C. might have read and learned something as to the usefulness of efficient scouting on foot; the necessity of masking movements of every kind not excepting the actual attack; the paramount advantages accruing from the preservation of secrecy and the operation of the surprise, all of which have as much an individual as a collective practical application in warfare. And yet, on that sunny Saturday afternoon, I saw evidence of the most absurd false economy in the way of organization and equipment, that the same old make-believe had the same old importance attached to it and the same old draggled frills hanging around it, all ending up in wind and bunkum. I saw presumably intelligent combatants, either mounted or on foot, "dodging" about in full view of a strongly-posted



TARGET PRACTICE AT THE "POINT"



ANSWERING "THE CALL" IN CAMP



ON THE SICCAWEI ROAD

enemy; others bunched together—though stationary—long within effective rifle range; while more debouched from a village along a narrow pathway commanded by a Maxim posted about 250 yards away, which gun—by the way—was not masked.

I am well aware that—to make use of a vernacularism—it was only a “look-see show” but—is the Shanghai Volunteer Corps a “look-see” organization? Is its work fighting or peacock parader? If it is a fighting force why have the make-believe? It is this same damnable foolishness that has been responsible for the useless wiping-out of many a good fellow in the past—good chums of my own amongst them—and has caused those many dire “disasters” up and down this pretty world of ours, those Sannah’s Posts which we don’t like to talk about. And many of those same good fellows went into the game as easily, as carelessly, and as earnestly as any man here in Shanghai became a Shanghai Volunteer. By all means have your “look-see show” and get patted on the back by a brass-bound General, but cultivate your individual initiative to the extent of not learning to play fool tricks in play which may some day—and you never know when—lead to your trick being trumped once and for all in dead certain earnest. Not that it matters very much as far as yourself is concerned—you would be the last to advance such an idea—but because every little bit helps to turn the scale to the side of success, which is true fighting policy. Thus, if ever your time comes, in the good old hot blood, you will not be hampered by having to forget the foolishness learned in fun and thoughtlessness, but can start learning the true “work pidgin” with the “wheet” of the first bullet that zips past your head and has missed you.

To turn now to matters which, while having an individual application, are the

concern of the community as a community, whether Volunteer or not. The Shanghai Volunteer Corps is a composite force, made up of Artillery, Cavalry, Mounted Infantry, Machine-gun detachments and an Infantry Battalion. It numbers—I believe—nearly 1,000 of all ranks. I make no apology for giving the guns the premier position, their timely “Grun-un-unt” away back behind has often been sweet music, and the spray of their shrapnel has given me much joy as it silenced the whining of the waspish bullets whose monotonous whisperings have induced such a close acquaintance with some particular rock or tree or muck-heap as to weary me with its undue familiarity. Likewise the guns of the Shanghai Artillery are venerable, through age, and are entitled to all the consideration extended to seniority.

I presume that guns are necessary to the protection and defence of this place, otherwise the people of Shanghai would not have them. I likewise presume that their upkeep and handling costs money. What reliance can be put on these tools for use in the way that you think they can be used, and what have you got for your money? I am told that “the new guns are coming.” I have *heard* this many times during the past few months, but all I *know* is that they are not here. Once upon a time guns were “coming” to Mafeking and Kimberley. They were also “coming” to Ladysmith, and—as everybody knows—they got there by the last train to enter that place before it was invested, which was luck and not good management. In Mafeking they had to dig up an old iron ship’s gun that had strayed there somehow and that had been used as a hitching post for horses outside a canteen. In Kimberley they made “Long Cecil” in the workshops of De Beers and, the gun came into action about a week before we relieved the

place. Meantime, the insurance rates on anything, everything, and everybody in Kimberley and Mafeking were a little heavy and the inhabitants had a peculiarly unpleasant time of it. There is an old saying that if you want a gun you want it badly, and there is sufficient virtue in that for any man. A "coming" gun is no use. But even if the people of Shanghai have to wait some time longer for these guns to "come" there is nothing to justify the present state of the material of the existing artillery. Guns whose gear is so rotten that it cannot stand the proper handling of guns—which is the roughest of rough handling; whose sights are so worn out that they fall about anyhow, thus rendering the aim of the gunner an affair of many seconds even in the cool blood or target practice; which—when the lanyard is jerked—are liable to "pull off" the mark; such guns are only fit for that "look-see pidgin" commonly supposed to be the monopoly of a race that shall be nameless. These, at present, worse than useless guns—which could be rendered of some use by the expenditure of a little money—are left in the charge of natives. The ponies are hired on occasion. Under this arrangement the same pony may see a gun a few times. Now, I have always been led to believe that the gun-team of horses is as necessary to the proper manœuvring and use of the gun as the gun-team of men and requires almost as much training. In many cases they require more because the average horse has not as much sense as the average man. If these guns are necessary to the protection and defence of this Settlement it is nothing less than folly to rely on natives and untrained ponies for their care and manœuvring. When things go wrong there is another term usually applied to this folly, the world has a predilection for calling it criminal carelessness. The

"coming" guns may provide some sort of an excuse for this state of affairs as far as the present guns are concerned, but it does not excuse the leaving of equipment in the charge of people who would of course hook it with all portable gear directly a row commenced; or the hiring of ponies for manœuvring guns that seldom if ever come in contact with a white man at other times and consequently have no chance of becoming acquainted with the white man and his scent, and that would—in all probability—bolt with the limber when it came to action front and the bullets whistled round them a bit.

I have heard from several distinct and different sources that once upon a time when these guns were wanted there was not a lanyard to be found, the natives having annexed these indispensable articles; and that even at this moment there is not a rimer in the battery with which to clear a vent in case a sharp coolie took it into his head to "spike" a gun with a lump of mud.

Again, these and any other guns require ammunition for use. Where is the ammunition stored? Of course it is impossible to leave explosives lying around in the charge of natives and consequently it is somewhere else than where it should be.

So much for the Shanghai Artillery whose present value in the protection of this Settlement may be represented by O. The personnel has not been mentioned, it is all that could be desired and I trust that they will soon have the satisfaction of being able to do their work with tools that are at least in as good order and repair as money can make them.

In view of what has been said by a highly-placed authority some people may think that I should pass the Light Horse without comment. I can only plead that I have had the luck to see much more fighting under modern conditions than

any man in the British army, with but few exceptions; and that I am commenting on the S. V. C. as a fighting force, endeavouring to point out deficiencies in its equipment as such, to make suggestions, and not to draw attention to its many perfections.

One of the most useful accomplishments of the horseman, especially the soldier, is to be able to mount his animal anyhow, near side, off side or endways. I have proved this and seen it proved times without number, and its advantages will be obvious to every horseman. Of course one must jettison convention and not be like the militia-boy whom I overheard once upon a time saying "By Jove! you know, that fellah mounted on the *wrong* side." As far as my experience goes the nearest side or the rump is "right" enough for me. (On certain occasions I have wished that I could mount over his head). But to enable a man to do this his saddle must be moderately clear of impediments, and one of the obstacles is a carbine bucket with the butt sticking up.

Now the bucket is a very comfortable contrivance for carrying a carbine but it has the disadvantage of having to be attached to a saddle. There are very few men who are able to use a carbine with any effect when in the saddle, unless they use it as a club. A dismounted man in action wants his carbine and he may have had to dismount in a hurry. The bullets are flying and the horse is restive as horses always are—with but few exceptions—no matter how many times they have been shot over. The difficulty of retrieving a weapon under such circumstances will be obvious. Perhaps the horse is shot and ten to one he falls over on the off-side, maybe lying on the weapon which is not improved by such treatment.

Again, when on the march and the saddle necessarily loaded with kit and

supplies for horse and man, the butt of the carbine becomes a very handy rest for a man's hand or elbow, and however considerate of his mount he may be more sore-backs arise from this cause than any other preventable one as such "resting" lends to skew the saddle.

The vastly more sensible plan is to carry the carbine slung over the back in a combination sling and bandolier, leaving the right arm and shoulder free for using the sabre, etc. Then when a man dismounts or is dismounted he has always got with him the weapon he uses on foot, and not hanging on to a fractious animal that waltzes all over the place when you try to get to his off-side and drag the tool out of its bucket. A little practice soon neutralises the feeling of compression in the chest inseparable from carrying a weapon in this fashion and the practical usefulness of the plan negatives any regrets which may pertain to the difference in "look-see pidgin," while mounting from the off becomes as easy as mounting on the "right" side.

The admirable system of "linking" ponies in use by the Light Horse by which—if I remember aright—the off-sides of both animals come together, is another argument in favour of the slinging of the carbine. A most noticeable omission in the equipment of the Cavalry arm is the field-glass and the same remark applies to the whole Corps. It is a well-known fact that men's eyesight has not improved in proportionate ratio to the increased range of modern weapons and the vital necessity of the soldier—but especially the mounted man or scout—being provided with the best artificial aid to sight has been demonstrated times without number.

Personally, I regard my N. & Z. telescope and No. 12 Goerz glasses as the

best weapons I have ever carried. Through having the former with me on one particular occasion when accompanying a force of mounted men who—like the S. V. C.—had not been provided with long-range glasses, I spotted a gun which was stopping the advance of a brigade and giving our command a hot time, with the result that our own guns knocked it out in three rounds after I had given them the position. It may perhaps be necessary to say that the telescope belonging to that particular battery was, at the time, accompanying the Major portion of the battery, we only having a section with us. Also many excuses have been advanced for the Magersfontein defeat, but the real cause of it was the absence of sufficiently powerful "aids to sight." I could give innumerable instances bearing on the same matter that have come under my personal observation but such would be altogether unnecessary. The advantages are obvious.

On a par with the management of the gun ponies is that woeful absurdity of permitting coolies to transport a Maxim to the place of rendezvous of the Machine-gun company, which was recently witnessed. These tools should never be touched by anyone whose conduct cannot absolutely be relied upon at any and every time. I cannot imagine a more suicidal policy than that which permits of unauthorized persons of any nationality whatsoever obtaining access to weapons whose mechanism can be wrecked in an instant, or which can be rendered absolutely useless by the abstraction of a small working part, or in half-a-dozen different ways.

The equipment of the Mounted Infantry Machine-gun sections and Infantry, while apparently adequate and complete to the eye of the cursory observer, leaves much to be desired. The condition of some of

the rifles evidences a neglect of the most ordinary precautions for their preservation in good order and a liberal plastering of oil or vaseline *after* the Larrel has become pitted and rusted through such neglect, although it may make the weapon appear good, will not rectify the defects. Of course the present holders of these weapons may have inherited them from others but this does not neutralize the fact that there is something radically wrong somewhere. The bandoliers of many of the men that I have seen are not the proper pattern for the ammunition of their weapons. Throughout the Easter Camps and at other times the absence of proper cloaks or overcoats amongst the Infantry was most noticeable.

Many of the officers, W.O.'s, and N.-C.O.'s are armed with revolver of various patterns and in various conditions of efficiency. They are allowed some forty-eight rounds of ammunition per annum with which to learn and practice shooting. Do they require these weapons or do they not? If so is an allowance of forty-eight rounds sufficient for a man to learn and to practice their use? Personally I should want to fire that number before choosing a weapon upon which I had to rely for work. If these weapons are not required why are they served out? Similarly in rifle shooting and practice the irreducible minimum of ammunition necessary to secure efficiency in the use of the weapon as a rifle is some 300 rounds per annum. I am credibly informed that the Shanghai Volunteer has to buy the major portion of his ammunition and that he can purchase it cheaper from outside sources than he can from head-quarters. These are only a few instances of that starving of a force which has caused such lamentable disasters in other parts of the world. If the community of Shanghai was a hard-up community of burghers suffering under

religious or any other sort of persecution these things would be comprehensible, but there is no suspicion of this being the case. I make no apology for attaching weight to these "small" things. Big things are made up of small things and there are no petty matters in soldiering. Straws show the way of the wind and weakness in equipment and organization indicates weakness in other directions.

The conclusion of the whole matter is—If the Shanghai Volunteer Corps is not a military force, what is it? Why do the people of Shanghai pay for it? If you

want to have a plaything to play with, and can afford it, have it by all means. But if you have to have a fighting machine to fight with and have to afford it, why not have it as perfect as it is humanly possible to make it, so that you can rely upon it absolutely if it is ever required. Don't content yourselves with that "look-see pidgin" which has played such woeful havoc right round the world and back again; don't befool yourselves into a state of false security; and don't presume on the good nature of the good fellows who constitute your Volunteer Corps.



PRIVATES V. OFFICERS AND NON-COMS. "A" COMPANY AND GERMAN COMPANY.



NO. 2 SECTION "A" COMPANY V. GERMAN COMPANY.

Please Note

WE understand the prospectus of the SHANGHAI PAOSHAN LAND CO. has had a favourable reception and that many persons including Chinese are applying for shares. It is of course too early to ascertain whether the subscription will be large or small as the Directors cannot go to allotment till after the 31st of May, the date of expiry for home applicants. It is so seldom that a Company has been brought before the public offering such easy terms of payment that the smaller investor is enabled to take an interest without unduly hampering his resources. Of course a little patience will have to be exercised whilst the buildings are being put up, but this delay cannot be avoided in most new enterprises.

AN ideal light for an outpost is the new Petrolite Lamp imported by Messrs. WEEKS & Co., its advantages being a brilliant light and perfect safety; the petrol being absorbed through a cone in the centre and given out in the form of gas, it will immediately go out if knocked over. The lamps can be procured for hanging and standing, and a supply of gas charges are kept in stock.

WE have just received a very comprehensive Guide to Tsingtau, which is crammed full of interesting particulars concerning that very popular summer resort, and contain many excellent illustrations.

We have also received some photographs of Tsingtau from one of our subscribers which we hope to reproduce next month along with some interesting particulars.

As we know our readers are glad to learn of anything calculated to counteract the close attention of mosquitoes, it gives us much pleasure to tell them of a useful and cheap contrivance we recently saw and promptly purchased at Messrs. LUKK, WULFF'S. It is merely two supports arranged much on the same principal as a collapsible music stand the outstretched arms of which act as a support to a mosquito net. The idea is that it can be rigged up at a moment's notice and with little or no trouble over a long chair a camp-bed or a hammock, but it especially commends itself as a protection for a baby in a cot, as it leaves plenty of breathing space. It is just the thing for using on the deck of a roomy house-boat and possesses the advantage of being easily carried, as the whole arrangement goes into a flat inch-and-a-half box. The price is only \$5.

THE difficulty in securing accommodation at the HOTEL DES COLONIES has given rise to a good deal of comment during the last few weeks. One cannot help feeling surprised at the dilatoriness, which seems to characterize those responsible for the present state of things, in pushing the scheme of re-building the hotel, the more so as the clientèle of the "Colonies" is most valuable and likely to increase. But "no room" seems to be the motto of the hour and the best part of the season brings little benefit to the proprietors owing to the limited accommodation. There will doubtless be a number of rooms available in the summer when they are not wanted.



Photo

QUINSAN REACH

3

Chi Chuan

The Y. M. C. A.
Annual Sports
photographed
by
Pyro.



Shanghai Foreign Y.M.C.A. Athletic Sports

THE unusually large number of residents who attended the Y.M.C.A.

Sports were well entertained by an athletic display that has seldom been equalled in the Far East. We have the privilege of reproducing a series of excellent photographs taken by Pyro, illustrating the following events:—

List of Photographs

Start for two miles Walking Match.
Lancaster in Long Jump.
Toole in High Jump.
Five Miles Bicycle Race.
Hamilton Putting the Shot.
Half-mile handicap, O'Regan leads.
Hamilton, Long Jump.
C. Moore, Throwing the Cricket Ball.
Tug-of-war, Artillery v. Maxims.

List of Events

120 Yards Handicap (Open)—(Final.)

- 1.—Weeks.
- 2.—Kragh.
- 3.—Martinson.

Throwing the Hammer (Open Handicap.)

- 1.—W. Mackintosh 12 ft.
- 2.—J. O'Toole Scratch.
- 3.—J. Cameron 17 ft.

One Mile Bicycle Race (Open Handicap.)—

- 1.—Spring.
- 2.—Ackerman,
- 3.—Mills.

Throwing the Cricket Ball—

- 1.—C. Moore.
- 2.—P. Lancaster.

Distance: 293 ft. 7 in.

Long Jump—

- 1.—J. Higgins, 19 ft. 3 in.
- 2.—W. Lancaster, 17 ft. 8 in.
- 3.—C. Harris, 17 ft. 6 in.

220 Yards (Open.)

- 1.—C. H. Kragh
- 2.—R. J. S. Brandt
- 3.—W. A. Martinson

Time: 25 and two-fifths secs.

Putting the Shot (Open handicap)

- 1.—A. Mackintosh, scratch
- 2.—J. O'Toole, "
- 3.—J. H. Goby, 5 ft.

Distance, 35 ft. 10 in.

Three miles Bicycle Race (Open Handicap.)—

- 1.—T. Spring
- 2.—C. Mills
- 3.—G. O. Ackerman

Time: 10 min. 12 and two-fifths secs.

100 Yards Dribble Goal Kick (Open)—

- 1.—R. J. S. Brandt
- 2.—A. Marti

440 Yards Flat (Open Handicap).

- 1.—R. Harris 20 yds.
- 2.—M. O'Regan 15 "
- 3.—C. P. Lunt 35 "

Time: 56 and two-fifths secs.

High Jump (Open)—

- 1.—E. Widler, 5 ft. 3 in.
- 2.—C. Hamilton, 5 ft. 2 in.
- 3.—W. Lancaster, 5 ft. 1 in.

Two Miles Walk (Open)—

- 1.—N. Webb.
- 2.—W. Gessel.
- 3.—B. Russell.
- 4.—J. J. Ellis.

Time: 17 min. 8 secs.



1. Second heat 120 Yards Handicap
2. Griffin in the Long Jump
3. Start for the Three Miles Bicycle Race
4. W. Lancaster in the High Jump

5. Macdonald throwing the Hammer
6. Griffin throwing the Cricket Ball
7. Spring winning the One Mile Bicycle Race
8. Kragh winning the 220 Yards Handicap

120 Yards Hurdles (Open)—

- 1.—J. Cameron.
- 2.—J. Higgins.
- 3.—C. Hamilton.

Half Mile Flat Race (Open)—

- 1.—G. R. Anderson.
- 2.—C. Harris.
- 3.—G. A. Robinson.
- 4.—W. Rose.

Five Miles Bicycle Race (Open)—

- 1.—G. O. Ackerman.
- 2.—T. Spring.
- 3.—C. Mills.

First round Tug of War, "St. Ninian's"
Challenge Cup, Holders—Customs Com-
pany.

Winner.—Customs Company.

One Mile Flat Race, Shanghai Cham-
pionship (Open.)

- 1.—G. R. Anderson
- 2.—S. E. Lucas
- 3.—W. Rose
- 4.—M. O'Regan.

One Mile Relay Race. Open to Teams
of 3 men from S.V.C. and Police.

Winners—"A" Co.

Stewards

President—H. B. Morse, Esq.
Sir Pelham L. Warren, K.C.M.G.
Messrs. A. E. Algar, E. S. Little, F. A.
Cumming, Rev. C. Marshall, Rev. C. E.
Darwent, A. S. P. White-Cooper and P.
von Buri.

Judges

Messrs. B. A. Clarke and K. J. McEuen.

Referee

Rev. A. J. Walker.

Starters

Messrs. C. M. Bain, P. W. Mackintosh,
Dr. R. Marshall, J. H. Teesdale.

Timekeepers

Messrs. W. G. Pirie and F. A. Samson.

Telegraphists

Messrs. A. Eek and A. Hill.
Clerks of the Course—The Athletic
Committee.

**RACING SUPERLATIVES**

The Biggest Pari-Mutuel Dividend...	\$397.50	for Ruric in the Criterion Stakes.
The Biggest Place Betting Dividend.....	\$91.60	{ for The Bombardier, second in the Chiblti Cup.
The Biggest Cash Sweep.....	\$18,480	{ won by Mr. M. R. Pereira and Mrs. E. Figueiredo.
The Biggest Field26	in the Griffins' Subscription Plate.
The Biggest Certainty to come off.....		Moriak winning the Champions.
The Biggest Disappointment.....		{ Brockton running second in the Champions instead of first.
The Biggest Surprise.....		Ruric winning the Criterion Stakes.
The Biggest number of winning mounts . . .		Mr. C. R. Burkill with 9 firsts, and 1 second.
The Biggest Score placed to credit of an owner . .		Mr. G. F. Potts with 3 firsts, 3 seconds, and 3 thirds.
The Biggest Score placed to credit of a pony....		Moriak and Mira each with 3 firsts.
The Biggest Consecutive Winner of Meeting		{ Mr. C. R. Burkill, who came in first in the Yangtze Cup, the Manchu Stakes and the Consolation Cup.

The



Races

The First Day

NOTHING very startling occurred during the Race Meeting, the arrangements for which were carried out by the officials with the usual success. The absence of Mr. Meyerink, our veteran jockey, was a matter of deep regret and disappointment to many, more especially to those who used to back his mounts regularly on the assumption that they

were sure to be well up in the race, even if they did not win. No jockey has ever had more numerous admirers than Mr. Meyerink whom we hope to have the pleasure of backing at the Autumn Meeting.

Mr. I. A. Brand won his maiden victory on Raceland, and received quite an ovation when passing the stand, and Hokoku registered his seventh consecutive win for the Hart Legacy Cop.



MR. BEVERLY'S PONY BROCKTON

RAN SECOND IN THE CHAMPIONS THREE CONSECUTIVE TIMES

First Day's Chart

1.—The Subscription Griffin Plate

Messrs. Oswald & Hunter's Picnic (Mr. C. R. Burkill)	1
Messrs. Nephew & Robson's Rheingold (Mr. J. A. Hayes)	2
Mr. Jasper's Spilt Milk "Mr. Jovars"	3



THE CHAMPIONS

MR. C. R. BENNETT AND MR. C. BARFF
FRIENDLY RIVALS

2.—The Criterion Stakes

Mr. Quebec's Kuric (Mr. Moller)	1
„ Beverly's Brockton (Mr. J. A. Hayes)	2
„ John Peel's Cotswold (Mr. Johnstone)	3

3.—The Griffins' Plate

Mr. Bruce Robertson's Stirrup Cup (Mr. C. R. Burkill)	1
„ G. H. Potts's Manchu King (Mr. Cumming)	2
„ Quebec's Classic (Mr. Moller)	3

4.—The Cathay Cup

Mr. Barley's Moriak (Mr. A. H. Watts)	1
„ Ardnaglass's Nimbus (Mr. Jones)	2
„ Quebec's Cedric (Mr. Moller)	3

5.—The Pou-Ma-Ting Cup

Mr. Quebec's Mystic (Mr. Moller)	1
„ Ballnus's Sagittarius (Mr. Schnorr)	2
„ Uncle Charlie's Controller (Mr. T. E. Watts)	3

6.—The Hart Legacy Cup

Mr. Twoves's Hokoku (Mr. Cumming)	1
„ Manchester's Snippet (Mr. Railton)	2
„ N. W. Hickling's Maybury (Mr. Johnstone)	3

7.—The Jockey Cup

Mr. Fairroffer's Raceland (Mr. J. A. Brand)	1
„ Ballnus's Aries (Mr. Schnorr)	2
„ Renniks's Moonlight (Mr. Skinner)	3

8. The Kiangsu Cup

Messrs. Toeg and Speelee's Chehalis (Mr. Wulleumier)	1
Mr. Ballnus's Septima (Mr. Schnorr)	2
„ John Peel's Quorn late Norland (Mr. Johnstone)	3

9.—The Eclipse Stakes

Mr. Bruce Robertson's Sandfly (Mr. C. R. Burkill)	1
„ Ballnus's Mercurius (Mr. Schnorr)	2
„ G. H. Potts's Mongol King (Mr. Cumming)	3

10. -The Chihli Cup

Mr. Mellaw's Mira (Mr. C. R. Burkill)	1
„ Ardnaglass's The Lombardier (Mr. Jones)	2
„ Richmond's Spindrift (Mr. Campbell)	3



A SNAPSHOT TAKEN ON THE FIRST DAY

The Second Day

Lovely weather favoured the second day, and the attendance was larger than on any day. The racing was also exceedingly good, many close finishes and two dead-heats being recorded.

The news of Mr. Frank Gove's death was announced on the morning of the second day, and made a sad impression on many of the spectators.



Second Day's Chart

1.—The Chu-ka-za Cup

Mr. G. H. Potts's Heather King (Mr. Cumming)	1*
„ John Peel's Cotswold (Mr. Johnstone)	1*
„ Quebec's Ruric (Mr. Moller)	3
* Dead heat for first place.	

2.—The Shanghai Derby

Mr. G. H. Potts's Manchu King (Mr. Cumming)	1
„ Quebec's Mystic (Mr. Moller)	2
Messrs. Oswald & Hunter's Ravenshoe (Mr. A. H. Watts)	3

3.—The Mongolian Plate

Messrs. Nephew and Robson's Rheingold (Mr. Hayes)	1
„ Oswald and Hunter's Picnic (Mr. C. R. Burkill)	2
Mr. G. H. Potts's Kafir King (Mr. Cumming)	3

4.—The Race Club Cup

Mr. John Peel's Quorn, late Norland (Mr. Johnstone)	1
„ Henry Morris's Heathfield (Mr. Crighton)	2
„ California's Comanche (Mr. Moller)	3

5.—The Grand Stand Stakes

Mr. Uncle Charlie's Tuscan (Mr. T. E. Watts)	1
„ G. H. Potts's Mongol King (Mr. Cumming)	2
„ Cleugh's On Time (Mr. Campbell)	3

6.—The Siccawei Cup

Mr. Barley's Moriak (Mr. A. H. Watts)	1
„ Marius's Argante (Mr. Moller)	2
„ John Peel's Ard Patrick (Mr. Johnstone)	3

7.—The Peking Stakes

Mr. Mellow's Mira (Mr. C. R. Burkill)	1
„ Jedmor's Tomann (Mr. Moller)	2*
„ Ellis Kadoorie's Napaul chief (Mr. P. Crighton)	2*
* Dead heat for second place	

8.—The Shanghai Stakes

Mr. Beverly's Brockton (Mr. J. A. Hayes)	1
„ Marius's Aurelius (Mr. A. H. Watts)	2
„ Mowat's Starlight (Mr. Dalgliesh)	3

9.—The Spring Cup

Mr. N. W. Hickling's Maybury (Mr. Johnstone)	1
„ Uncle Charlie's Ladas (Mr. T. E. Watts)	2
„ G. H. Potts's Southern (King Mr. P. Crighton)	3

10.—The Scurry Stakes

Mr. G. H. Potts's Mongol King (Mr. Cumming)	1
„ Uncle Charlie's Avrant (Mr. Hooper)	2
„ Charley's Seabeam (Mr. J. A. Hayes)	3



FOUR WELL-KNOWN SHANGHAI RESIDENTS

The Third Day

The weather was not very propitious, and the attendance in consequence not quite so good as usual. Mr. C. R. Burkill on Lavender broke the record for the mile and three-quarters, and in a race later in the day his stirrup broke just as he passed the winning-post, and he got a nasty spill. Mr. Johnstone gained a popular victory when Homocea "touched the spot" in the Racing Stakes.

The Champions was a fine race, but was lacking in the excitement which has so frequently occurred at recent Race Meetings, as Moriak the favourite won easily, while Brockton ran second for the third time of asking. This race was won in 2 min. 4½ sec.

Third Day's Chart

1.—The Great Northern Plate

Mr. John Peel's Ard Patrick (Mr. Johnstone)	1
Uncle Charlie's Maryland (Mr. T. F. Watts)	2
Mr. Marius's Rollo (Mr. Moller)	3

2.—The Auld Lang Syne Cup

Mr. Quebec's Mystic (Mr. Moller)	1
„ Ring's Seatam (Mr. J. A. Hayes)	2
„ Durgor's Agra (Mr. P. Crighton)	3

3.—The Shantung Stakes

Mr. Mellaw's Mira (Mr. C. R. Burkill)	1
Messrs. Nephew and Robson's Rheingold (Mr. J. A. Hayes)	2
Mr. Richmond's Spindrift (Mr. Campbell)	3

8.—The Consolation Cup

Messrs. Common and Robson's Coxcomb (Mr. C. R. Burkill)	1
Uncle Charlie's Maryland (Mr. T. F. Watts)	2
Mr. Henry Morriss's Heathfield (Mr. P. Crighton)	3

9.—The Champion Sweepstakes

Mr. Barley's Moriak (Mr. A. H. Watts)	1
„ Beverly's Brockton (Mr. Hayes)	2
„ Quebec's Ruric (Mr. Moller)	3

10.—The Nil Desperandum Cup

Mr. Fife's Pitmilly (Mr. Laurence)	1
„ Argentino's Sinn Fein (Mr. Schnorr)	2
„ Richmond's Spindrift (Mr. Campbell)	3



ON THE OFF-DAY OF THE RACES

4.—The Pari-Mutuel Stakes

Mr. Marius's Argante (Mr. P. Crighton)	1
„ John Peel's Cotswold (Mr. Johnstone)	2
„ Quebec's Cedric (Mr. Moller)	3

5.—The Racing Stakes

Mr. John Johnstone's Homoea (Mr. Johnstone)	1
„ Ballnus's Sagittarius (Mr. Schnorr)	2
„ Cleugh's On Time (Mr. Campbell)	3

6.—The Yangtze Cup

Mr. Robson's Lavender (Mr. C. R. Burkill)	1
„ Criterion's Juggers (Mr. Dalgliesh)	2
„ Nephew's Cnseler (Mr. J. A. Hayes)	3

7.—The Mancha Stakes

Mr. Cleugh's Hamish (Mr. C. R. Burkill)	1
„ G. H. Potts's Southern King (Mr. Cumming)	2
„ Ring's Amaze (Mr. J. A. Hayes)	3

Lawrence on Adam second. Several accidents occurred but fortunately neither the jockeys nor ponies suffered any damage worth recording.

The Off Day

The attendance proved to be a record one, all the stands being fully occupied. The Grand National was an excellent race and created an unusual amount of interest. Most of the money was on Mr. Burkill and his mount, while Mr. Johnstone on Maybury was second favourite. Edmonton ran first, with Mr.

Off Day's Chart

1.—The Field Cup

Mr. Durgor's Kashmir (Mr. Dalgliesh)	1
„ Wybee's Nero (Mr. Bell)	2
Messrs. Nephew and Robson's Henkell Frocken (Mr. Railton)	3

2.—The Big Sweep Cup

Uncle Charlie's Controller (Mr. Moller)	1
Messrs. Oswald and Hunter's Ravenshoe (Mr. Skinner)	2
Mr. Stubbs's Ne'er do well (Mr. Laurence)	3

3.—The Quebec Cup

Messrs. Four Stars' Astrol (Mr. Jones).....	1
Mr. Jasper's Timothy (Mr. Ievers)	2
„ Kadoorie's White Chief (Mr. Laurence) ...	3



THREE SAILOR LADS AT THE RACES

4.—The Moriak Cup

Uncle Charlie's Maryland (Mr. Moller)	1
Mr. Durgor's Agra (Mr. Schnorr)	2
„ Nephew's Casseler (Mr. Railton)	3

5.—The Grand National Steeplechase

Mr. Robson's Edmonton (Mr. C. R. Burkill) ..	1
„ Cleugh's Adam (Mr. Laurence)	2
„ Hickling's Maybury (Mr. Johnstone)	3

6.—The King's Cup

St. John (Mr. Dalglish).....	1
Old Glory (Mr. Moller) ..	2
James (Mr. Schnorr)	3

7.—The John Peel Cup

Mr. Criterion's Misanthropist (Mr. Laurence) ..	1
„ Serade's The Successor (Mr. Peters)... ..	2
„ Rennik's Moonlight (Mr. Skinner)	3
„ Argentino's Chang-Kah-Lung (Mr. Sparke) 3*	

* Dead Heat for third place.

8.—The Mira Cup

Mr. Jedmor's Novik (Mr. Jones).....	1
Messrs. Barley and Ernest's Minceat (Mr. Skinner)	2
The Brothers' White Pansy (Mr. Moller)	3

9. The Mafcoos' Race

Mr. Durgor's grey Agra	1
„ Quebec's grey Classic	2
„ Ardnaglass' grey Nimbus	3

UNCLE CHARLEY'S CONTROLLER
WON BIG SWEEP CUP ON OFF-DAY

NOTES

During the three days' racing \$105,145 passed through the Pari Mutuel for place-betting, \$99,215 through the Cash Sweeps, and \$55 77 through the Pari Mutuel for first ponies, making a grand total of \$250,160.

We regret that an accident prevents us from reproducing a capital photo of Moriak which we received.

At the Hankow Spring Race Meeting, held on the 6th, 7th, and 8th instant, the Shanghai jockey, Mr. Vida, rode in nineteen races. He was placed first on fifteen occasions, was twice second, once third, and once unplaced.

SOME SNAPSHOTS OF THE TIENTSIN RACES

By JULIUS FREY



BETWEEN THE RACES TIENTSIN



APPLAUDING A WINNER



MAJOR NATHAN LEADING IN RAJAH
CHAMPION PONY FOR THE FIFTH TIME



Extract from Peking and Tientsin Times

It was unfortunate that the weather, which on the first two race days had been so good, did not last. The third day's racing was largely spoilt by the dust, and the Champions which is so much looked forward to was, from a spectacular point of view, a complete failure.

I learn from the jockeys that Patrick's Pride held the lead until well past the half-mile post, when Rajah was rushed to the front. Smaragd was sent along after him but directly he met the head wind shut up, and was never again in the race. Forward was going very well at the bend and appeared to some to be brought along too late. However, I think all will agree that Rajah won easily and that his fifth successive victory, which constitutes a record for China, was a very popular one.

Reviewing the meeting as a whole, it must pass muster with any that have gone before. The attendance each day was very good.



MR. H. BUSH LEADING IN FORWARD

OWNERS.	1st.	2nd.	3rd.
Mr. W. Heinemann	0	1	0
Major Nathan	5	3	0
Mr. J. M. D.	2	7*	1
.. H. A. Bush	2	3	5
.. J. Trost	2	3	4
.. W. H. Hunt	2	0	0
.. W. Kleeschulte	1	2	4
.. W. J. Warmesley	1	2*	1
.. Ian Lai	1	1	3
.. George	1	1	1
.. Detring	1	0	1
.. Pink Eye	1	0	1
.. Handan	1	0	0
.. Winsome	1	0	0
.. G. G...	0	2	2
.. Ping Ting	0	1	0
.. Pembroke	0	1	0
.. Earl Otter	0	1	0
.. L. Bielfeld	0	0	2
.. Colin Campbell	0	0	1

* Dead Heat. 27 28 26

JOCKEYS	1st.	2nd.	3rd.
Mr. F. J. L. Shaw	10	6	0
.. T. E. Watts	7	2	1
.. P. Crighton	2	8*	1
.. J. Watts	2	3	4
.. H. R. Stewart	1	2	5
.. W. J. Warmesley	1	2*	2
.. F. Sommer	1	1	4
.. A. H. Watts	1	1	2
.. L. G. Jolly	1	0	0
.. W. H. Hunt	1	0	0
.. N. Poulsen	0	1	3
.. J. A. Hayes	0	1	0
.. J. W. Williams	0	1	0
.. A. Kornor	0	0	2
.. O. Dello	0	0	2

* Dead Heat. 27 28 26

Weddings of the Month

Crossley—Gould

EXCEEDINGLY interesting was a wedding which took place at Holy Trinity Cathedral between Miss Margaret Ellen Gould and Mr. Frank H. Crossley. The latter is the popular Commander of the Artillery so the ceremony was attended with all the military honour it was possible to supply. The aisle was lined with volunteer comrades, who formed an archway with their swords according to the usual custom; and to the bridal carriage were attached four Artillery ponies, preceded by an escort of two mounted sergeants, while two Artillery trumpeters on the box of the brougham heralded its approach.

The bride, who was given away by her father, Mr. J. Y. Gould, wore a lovely gown of white Duchesse satin. The skirt was trimmed with an effective garniture of soft chiffon roses, and the bodice made with a berthe of renaissance point lace. The long court train was of moiré, and was lined with soft chiffon and bordered with chiffon roses. She wore a pearl necklace, the gift of the bridegroom, and carried a beautiful shower bouquet which was made by Mrs. R. W. Shaw. Miss Lilian Gould acted as the principal bridesmaid, and was assisted by the Misses Dorothy Thomas and Joan Atkinson who made two very picturesque little train-bearers. They wore quaint King Charles I



frocks of gros grain satin, and had little round caps and wide collars and cuffs of Sicawai point lace, which were all gifts from the bridegroom. Miss Gould wore a Princess dress of white crêpe de chine made with a short bolero edged with ball fringe. The yoke and frilled sleeves were entirely of wide valenciennes lace. She wore a pretty pearl pendant which was a gift from the bridegroom, and all the bridesmaids carried lovely bouquets of La

the brethren of the Northern Lodge. The members of the Artillery sent a handsome épergne and two claret tankards of cut glass mounted in silver.



White Yu

DISTINCTLY interesting was a pretty wedding which took place recently at the Union Church between Miss Elizabeth



Photo

WHITE—YU WEDDING

France roses. Mr. J. Christie acted as best man, and the ushers were Messrs. G. M. Jameson, W. C. Murray, H. M. Gorton, J. Disselduff, C. M. Bain, A. McLean, and E. M. Kirkwood.

After the ceremony a large reception of friends was held by Mrs. Gould who wore a black appliqué net dress over white, and a very becoming toque in a pale shade of heliotrope.

Among the numerous gifts was a silver salver given by former comrades in Tai-koo, and also a silver kettle sent by the

Antoinette Yu and Mr. T. C. White. The latter is a citizen of America while the bride is a daughter of the late Lord Yu Keng, who was at one time Chinese Ambassador in France and a minister of the Tsungli Yamen. The Union Church was most beautifully decorated with floral arches of trellis-work composed of dark green foliage and white roses and peonies. Elegant baskets of white exotics and ferns were hanging from the chandeliers, and above the bridal party was suspended a great floral wedding-bell, the whole having

for a background the American and Chinese flags. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. John Shun-ling wore a lovely gown of hand-made Battenburg lace, the skirt of which was here and there studded with roses made of chiffon. Her long court train of pure white Liberty satin was trimmed with a design of lover's knots carried out in narrow ruched ribbon. Roses made of gathered chiffon each with a real pearl in the centre supplemented this pretty garniture, and the myrtle blossom which fastened the long tulle veil was also composed of real pearls. She carried a beautiful shower bouquet and wore a diamond pendant which was the gift of the bridegroom also a string of valuable pearls presented by her mother. Mr. Parker was best man, and her sister, Miss Nellie Yu, acted as bridesmaid and wore a most elegant gown of white chiffon over pink. The skirt was made with drawn tucks, the trimming being of pink

silk roses with delicate green leaves in ribbon work. She had on a becoming white hat relieved with touches of pink. She carried a pretty shower bouquet and



GROUP TAKEN AT THE PAGE-DOBBLIE WEDDING

wore a gold bangle the gift of the bridegroom. Master Charles Chou who acted as train bearer, wore a page's suit of blue silk relieved with touches of mauve.

After the ceremony a reception was held by Lady Yu who wore a pink silk Princess gown veiled entirely with cream guipure lace wrought with gold.

The presents were immensely valuable and included rolls of silk sent by Her Imperial Majesty, the Empress-Dowager of China. They were accompanied by a quaint but exceedingly effective bridal greeting specially written by her Majesty for the bride who was at one time Lady-in-waiting at the Imperial Palace at Peking. The brides going-away gown was embroidered linen, and was worn with a hat to match.



THOMAS-FLAGG WEDDING GROUP

Griffin—Hardy

A VERY pretty wedding took place at Holy Trinity Cathedral between Miss Cecilia Hardy and Mr. G. E. Griffin. The bride who wore a becoming gown of white silk, was attended by Miss Middleton who had on a dress fashioned of white organdie and lace over pink silk. Mr. J. P. Griffin acted as best man, whilst Messrs.

Gorton and T. G. Drakeford took up the duties of ushers. The bride was given away by her brother-in-law, Captain Armistead, and after the ceremony Mrs. S. Armistead held a reception, when the health of the newly-wedded couple was proposed in most felicitous terms by Mr. John Prentice.



WEDDING GROUP, MARTIN ROBB

We have reproduced this month three wedding groups which arrived too late to be included in our last issue.

**DIED OF THIRST**

ARSENIC in soda water,
Microbes in the milk,
Water rich in typhoid germs
And others of that ilk,
Ginger beer is danger filled,
There's logwood in the port:
Drink of any kind must lead me
To the Crowner's court.

If I take no beer or whiskey,
Shun dyspeptic tea,
Drink no single drop of fluid,
What will hap to me?
Seeking life by shunning liquor,
I am still accurst,
And the verdict of jury
Must be: "Died of thirst,"

The Club Concordia

THE new premises of the above Club are not only a distinct credit to the German community in Shanghai, but are also a very artistic and useful addition to the numerous fine buildings of which the Settlement can now boast. Apart from the effective beauty of its architecture, of which the designer, Mr. Becker, has every reason to be proud, there is evidence in the general arrangements in the interior of the building of much farseeing thought, which reflects the greatest credit on Mr. Baedeker, the architect for the interior, and on the building committee, some of whose photographs we have the privilege of reproducing together with the following brief history of the Club.

The building committee consisted of—

Mr. Lundt (Chairman) Mr. Mittag (Vice-Chairman), Mr. Fink (Secretary), The late Mr. Sneathlage, Mr. Stempel, Mr. Meyer, Mr. Daniels, Mr. Stange. Mr. Stepharius joined after his return from Europe in 1905.



On the 20th of October, 1865, some fifty gentlemen held a meeting at the old hong of Messrs. Oxford & Co., the Acting Prussian Consul-General officiating as chairman. At this meeting it was resolved to start a German Club to be called "Concordia" and to rent the house of Mr. Probst situated on the south side of Foochow Road, between Fokien and Shantung Roads for an annual rental of Tls. 2,000. The whole expenses for the year were fixed at \$5,300 and the expected number of members between eighty and ninety. Entrance fee \$20, monthly fee \$5. When the minutes of the meeting were

signed, fifty-five gentlemen joined and thirty two more followed in the next few days. Of these founders Mr. A. Gültzow, senior partner of Messrs. Siemens & Co. at Hamburg, is the only surviving member. On January 10th, 1866, the members took possession of their first Club premises, the following gentlemen forming the committee:—

Mr. Consul Tettenborn, *President.*

Mr. H. Ohl, *Vice-President.*

Mr. Händer, *Treasurer.*

Mr. Siegfried,)

Mr. Fierz,) *Stewards.*



THE OPENING OF THE GERMAN CLUB.
THROWING COINS INTO THE STREET

In 1871 the amount of \$500 was granted to start a Club Library. At a general meeting in August, 1877, Messrs. Buchheister and Rodewald proposed that an executive committee be elected to furnish a scheme for acquiring a piece of ground for a Club building. This proposition was carried, but the executive committee was not successful and the plan dropped. In April, 1880, a lease was arranged for the house at the corner of Szechuen and Canton Roads in which the Club remained till February, 1907.

In 1896 when Mr. P. Arnhold was chairman, the scheme of a new building came up at the general meeting, but like those submitted to the members three years later, no decision was arrived at. In the spring of 1902 an executive committee was elected to furnish the Club committee

with suggestions and plans for a new building, and great thanks are due to the President at this time, Mr. Stepharius, who with the greatest energy took up this difficult work. This scheme, however, also had to be abandoned, as it was found impossible at the time to secure the



Photo

THE NEW GERMAN CLUB ON THE BUND, 1907

O. Böhme

necessary financial support. Mr. Stepharius' successor, Mr. Lundt, took the scheme up again in 1903, and he and his building committee finally succeeded in bringing it to a successful close. The financial difficulties had been overcome, and the whole scheme was sanctioned at an extraordinary meeting in July 1903. Great difficulty was experienced in selecting a suitable site. Negotiations were made about properties in Szechuen, Nanking and Jinkee Roads, until finally the building committee, chiefly through the efforts of the late Mr. Snethlage, succeeded in acquiring the old hong of Messrs. Gibb, Livingstone & Co. on the Bund, owned at the time by the Shanghai Land Investment Co.

Designs and estimates were requested from all the architects in China for the new building and of the three prizes offered, the first went to Mr. H. Becker. At the meeting held on July 16th, 1904 the new project was finally adopted and approved of, and Mr. Becker was given the order for a three-storied building in German renaissance style. The work was commenced without delay, and on the 22nd of October the foundation stone was laid by H.R.H. Prince Adalbert of Prussia in the presence of the Club members with their friends of both sexes, and a large and distinguished gathering of all the dignitaries and well-known residents of Shanghai.

Two and a half-years of hard and most arduous work were required to build and finish the new Club, and on the 4th of February of this year it was so far completed that it could be handed over to the members.

The space at our disposal will only allow us to give a brief description of some of



Photo

THE WHITE MARBLE STAIRWAY *Deenilton & Sullivan*

the rooms, but our readers will gain some idea of the magnificence which marks the public rooms, of which we show two. The rest of the building we hope to illustrate and describe later on.

THE BAR-ROOM

is on the entrance floor, and is quite unique as far as its decorations are concerned. Beautiful mural paintings representing Berlin and Bremen decorate

the walls, and a number of fine electroliers, which were presented by the people of Bremen, are used for illuminating purposes. Another gift is a tall grandfather's clock inlaid with various woods to represent landscapes, which was given by some Swiss friends, whilst the North-German Lloyd Company contributed four fine panels. A quaint

impresses one on entering the hall, and there is no grander stairway in the Far East than the wide flight of white marble steps which leads to the first floor and which was presented by Mr. Hermann Melchers of Bremen, who also very generously gave the magnificent pillars which grace the Hall. Near the foot of the stairway is a beautiful fountain which was the gift of the Russian



Photo

THE BAR-ROOM

Drawn shop & soft-iron

idea is adopted in the decoration of the ceiling, on the rafters of which are painted several well-chosen quotations in German. The principal colour in this room is blue against a background of cream colour and cedar brown. The billiard and reading rooms which both adjoin the bar we will leave till later and go on to

THE HALL,

the decorations of which are carried out entirely in a rich shade of terra cotta relieved with bronze green and ivory colour. The lofty groined ceiling is in itself a work of art that adds to the effect of dignity and grandeur which immediately

Bank and opposite it there is a large picture composed of tiles let in the wall, which was given by the Dutch Bank.

THE DINING-ROOM

is on the first floor and one is at once struck by its spacious dimensions and artistic fittings. There is a musician's gallery at one end and all the furniture and appointments display excellent taste and judgment. It is well lighted by means of innumerable fine-stained-glass windows bearing the coat-of-arms of nearly all the nations. Views of Berlin, Vienna, and Munich decorate the walls and the paneling is quite a work of art, but indeed the

carved wood-work throughout the Club is most wonderful and is one of the few parts of the decoration that has not been imported from home, as it has all been designed and made here in Shanghai, under the able supervision of Mr. Baedecker.

of Buchheister & Co., with which he has been connected since that time and of which he is at present the senior partner. In his earlier days he took a keen interest in all sorts of sport, and there are still many of our older residents who rowed with him



Photo. DINING-ROOM AT THE CLUB CONCORDIA *Denniston & Sullivan*

The present number of members is 540, about 220 being absent from Shanghai, and it may be mentioned that since the Club has entered into its new premises the membership has increased by one-fourth. The Club Concordia has always been a great German centre, but at the same time it is quite a cosmopolitan Club, as it boasts of members of many nationalities. The present committee is Mr. Stepharius (President), Mr. Hoerter (Vice-President), Mr. Kummert, Mr. Mahnfeldt, Mr. Pape, Mr. E. Paulun, Mr. C. Rieck, Mr. O. Stange, and Mr. R. Vieck.



MR. C. STEPHARIUS is one of the oldest German residents of Shanghai. He came out about the end of 1881 to join the firm

in an eight or four in the regattas of the Shanghai Rowing Club. Although cosmopolitan in his views, Mr. Stepharius has always taken an active part in German institutions. He is a member of the committee of the German Association and of the German Theatrical Society. Together with Mr. Fink he was also the founder of the Deutscher Konzert-Verein, which takes now such a prominent place in the musical life of Shanghai.

To the committee of the Club Concordia Mr. Stepharius has belonged in various capacities since 1885. He became chairman for the first time in 1901, when under him the finances of the Club were submitted to a complete reorganization, which paved the way to the property

of Club property. A ownership Club building was his favourite scheme, to which he devoted a good deal of time and



MR. C. STEPHARIUS

energy. His work in this direction had to be discontinued in April, 1903, owing to his departure for Europe. On his return to Shanghai in 1905 Mr. Stepharius was re-elected chairman, a post which he still holds.

Mr. R. LUNDT came out to China in 1886 for the firm of Pustau & Co., which afterwards changed into Reuter,



MR. LUNDT

Bröckelman & Co. In 1898 he married the youngest daughter of the late Mr. J. J. Buchheister, one of the oldest and most respected Shanghai residents, whose firm he joined in 1900.

He has been repeatedly on the committee of the Club Concordia: in 1895 and 1896, as vice-chairman and after Mr. Stepharius' departure for Europe in 1903 and 1904, as chairman. It is due to him, in this capacity and at the same time in that of chairman of the building committee, that the scheme of acquiring Club property was brought to a successful close.



Mr. HEINRICH BECKER won the First Prize in the Competition open to all Architects in China for the German Club, of which he was also the builder. He was



MR. BECKER

born at Schwerin and studied at Munich: later he was for five years at Cairo and in 1900 came to Shanghai, where he built the Russo Chinese Bank in co-operation with Mr. Sehl of Yokohama. The German Post Office, Villa Lundt, Villa Krieg, and many other fine buildings are also the work of Mr. Becker.

Mr. CARL BAEDECKER, designer of the interior of the Club, was an academical friend of Mr. Becker whom he joined two



MR. BAEDECKER

years ago under the firm of Becker and Baedecker. Mr. Baedecker was previously Municipal Architect at Cologne.



Mr. C. FINK, Editor of the "Ostasiatische Lloyd," occupied the onerous position of secretary to the building committee. During the nine years he has been in Shanghai he has always taken a keen interest in all German affairs. He acted as secretary to the Deutscher Konzert-Verein from its commencement, is the

president of the German A. D. C., and member of the Committee of the German Association. As one of the Committee appointed to reorganize the Town Orchestra he took a prominent part, and rendered valuable assistance towards bringing the orchestra to its present fully recognized position.



Photo

Salon

MR. C. FINK, MANAGING EDITOR OF "DER OSTASIATISCHE LLOYD"



AN AMUSING ALLEGORY.

A writer in the "Manchester Guardian" asks the question, "Do different public schools produce different types of character?" And he proceeds to answer it by a story from Oxford:

"A lady, arriving late at a college concert, and finding no vacant chair, was met by three stewards, reared respectively at Eton, Winchester, and Rugby (or, as some editions read, Harrow). The Eton man made a thousand apologies, could not conceive how such a mishap had occurred, implored her to wait a moment, and was quite sure that there would be a vacant seat directly. The Wykehamist said never a word, but went out and fetched a chair. The Rugbeian (or Harrovian) sat down on the chair which the Wykehamist had fetched."

It is an amusing allegory, and may be told by any school against the others. Indeed, I seem to have heard it so told by various public school boys.

CLUB-FIRE YARNS

A LEADER OF HUNGHTZES

BY E. G. SHEPHERD

Chapter IV

BUT, *revenons à nos moutons.*
Further north and west towards

the Liao was De Kreutzer (an ex-Austrian officer and medico) a man with a history and my colleague in brigandage, or should I say irregular guerilla operations. The last sounds better, though the former is more applicable. We acted together when either required the other's aid, and into the ensuing months we crowded more of life's zest than the average man puts into all his years. Long steady days in the saddle, attacks, pursuits, stratagems and cool headed risks, capture, illness and wounds, a mad medley of emotions and danger, yet often my soul revolted against the life. A paid spy and adventurer, a leader of blood-thirsty scoundrels whom a rigorous and extreme discipline could only keep in half-check and partly restrain their murdering propensities, it was only by harsh measures that I could keep them in hand and direct their terror and force against a legitimate enemy, for which the Russians with complimentary promptitude had put a price on my head. Except for such a mischance as happened, I had not much to fear, with spies and friends in every village and camp, able to live on practically nothing, and carry enough on their saddles to last them a week, what chance had even the Cossack who, by the way, is a bit of a frost, of coming to equal handgrips with such foes as the Hunghtzes? My work was confined to bridge and culvert wrecking, threatening exposed points, raids on the railway line and supply trains, cutting off straggling units and when allowed

or ordered, attacking small ports and bases.

If I instance Fuling it will give you an idea. Fuling is a small place of a few settlers' huts and one or two military store sheds, owing any importance it then had, to the war. Being near Mukden it was utilized as a temporary base for stores for which they had no accommodation in the large town, but the great factor in my eyes was that it held all the remount horses for the 3rd Cavalry Division, also that the railway line ran over a small stone and iron bridge, which if destroyed would cause a great congestion of traffic, and would prevent the enemy withdrawing their rolling stock from Mukden if forced to retreat by the immediate Japanese advance. As you fellows know, such was the result, as a vast quantity of engines and gear fell into their hands after the battle. For this enterprise with De Kreutzer's lot, we mustered about eight hundred men, the garrison opposed to us being at the time of our attack five weak companies of Siberian Rifles recruiting after their mauling at Liao-ayang. These soldiers were scattered about the outskirts of the town as entrenched picquets. The half sotnia of Cossacks usually stationed there we drew off by false information of a raid on the line further north. We were able to make our arrangements almost perfect by the invaluable information and description sent us by Ah Cheen, who, much against my will, was inside with a Chinese theatrical troupe; by her assistance in the matter of passes, I managed to smuggle a score of men into the town in the guise of peasant carters, these

materially assisted us by breaking and dropping the rails of the horse paddocks, and stampeding the horses in the confusion of our attack. The Russian defence precaution were criminally lax, I suppose they thought we would never dare to show up so near the main army, and we took the fullest advantage of it. The main attack I entrusted to De Kreutzer who, timing his appearance to the hour of the evening meal, suddenly came thundering over the half-mile of flat ground lying between the thick wood and kowliang patch "in which we lay concealed and unchallenged since the previous night," and the trenches, from which latter, half the men were away preparing and fetching food when we appeared. We could see them standing about, staring at us and pointing, not understanding what was the matter till our bullets fired from the saddle, sang about their ears; then they ran madly to gain their posts. Too late to do more than gall us, for the Hunghutzes spread well out, galloping their ponies to the utmost, yelling like fiends and firing anywhere and anyhow as they rode. They burst like a sudden tremendous flood upon the dazed and bewildered picquets and were over them and into the town before they realized that their loopholed sangars were now of no further use to them. Meanwhile as soon as the attack developed, I and a few of my best men paid our attention to the bridge which we approached from the south-east side, quickly surprising and over-powering the small guard. A heavy prepared charge was laid to the iron trestle on which it rested, and another train of powder and fuse made to a small temple in which we knew was stored dynamite and blasting munitions. These both exploding with a fearful racket, effectually destroyed the bridge and made the confusion worse than ever. The poor scattered troops, without leaders, running here and there in their fruitless efforts to offer steady

resistance and suffering heavily from De Kreutzer's fellows, now galloping frantically up and down the streets shooting at anything that offered the least opposition. I was glad to see that the inhabitants wisely kept under cover, and I expect did not emerge till long after we had gone. The explosion sent the maddened horses tearing in all directions with parties of Hunghutzes in pursuit heading them off, and driving them headlong in the direction of our rendezvous, and knowing that no more could be done if we were to get safely away, I assisted De Kreutzer to withdraw his wildly excited men who were intent on burning the town. This for good reason I prevented, and with a strong rear guard I kept the soldiers on the *qui-vive* till night fall when we were able to get away almost unmolested. Our loss was about fifty killed and wounded. The killed we left; most of the wounded could stick in their saddles, and those that could not we carried away on blankets slung between two horses. So adept are the Hunghutzes in the saddle that two riders will scour along without once stretching the blanket, or causing the injured person so slung more than a slight swaying motion. We had inflicted heavy loss on the enemy, blown up the bridge, and rendered traffic impossible for some time, driven off about six hundred horses and it is a conjecture whether they ever collected the remainder. Pressed as the Russians were by the Japanese it was impossible for them to push us hard enough to make us surrender our booty. Such, gentlemen, was an instance of the life I led after leaving Dalny till at Ilu I was unlucky enough to fall into the toils, and acquired at Russian hands this elegant hall mark and reminder of the closest shave I have ever experienced. If you are still interested and would care to hear, I will tell you about it. Eager assent being accorded Trevor continued his reminiscence.

(To be continued)

The Boys' Brigade Sports

THE annual sports of the Boys' Brigade took place on Saturday, May 4th. The weather was perfect, and there was a large attendance

1—100 yds. under 13 years.

Pte. England.....	1
„ A. da Roza	2
„ R. Wilson	3



Photo Pte.
THE REFEREE AND JUDGES

on the Recreation Grounds. The following is the list of events and winners:—



Photo Pte.
NEWCOMB THROWING THE CRICKET BALL.
2—High Jump.

Pet. Newcomb	1
„ Roache	2
„ Sergt. Campbell ...	3



Photo TODDIE WILSON (LONG JUMP) Pte.

3—200 yds. Handicap.

Pte. H. E. J. England ...	1
„ E. Berthet	2
„ E. Elster	3

4 Throwing Cricket Ball.

Sergt. T. Wilson, 87 yds.	
9 inches	1
Pte. Clarke	2
„ Newcomb	3

5 Relay Race. Four boys from each Section.

Won by Section II	1
(55.3-5 sec.)	

6—Long Jump, Handicap.

Sergt. T. Wilson (scratch)	
15 ft. 8 in.	1
Pet. Newcomb. (3-in.)	
14 ft. 1 in.	2
„ Roache (3-in.) 13-ft.	
10 1-2-in.	3

7—440 yds. Handicap.

Pet. Guterrez (1.6 3-5)...	1
„ P. Mansfield	2
„ D. Campbell	3



Photo Pyro
TODDLER WILSON PUTTING THE SHOT

8—Putting the Shot.

Pte. Roach	1
Corpl. Youngson	2
„ England	3
Sergt. Wilson and Pte. Newcomb	
were debarred from taking these	
prizes having won other firsts	
and seconds respectively.	

9—100 yds. Handicap, open to girls only.

Miss C. Brown	1
„ N. Arther	2
„ Chilver	3

10 Sack Race, open to Shanghai (age limit 17 years.)

Pte. Ozorio	1
„ Goldman	2
„ Evans	3

11 100 yds. Brigade Championship, age limit 17 years.

Cup presented by Mr. J. A. Wattie.
To be won twice by any one competitor.



THE SACK RACE Photo

Pte. Newcomb	1
Sergt. T. Wilson	2
Guterrez	3

12 Thread the Needle Race.

Boys to nominate a girl partner who will run to the boy who will thread the needle and run back to starting point.

Won by Pte. Turner and Miss Turner.

13—One mile bicycle Handicap.

Pte. Roach	1
„ Poignand	2
„ T. J. Ellis	3

14—Mixed Medley Competition. Competitors to appear at the starting post with hats, coats and boots which are to be handed to the stewards to put in piles round the course.

Pte. Turner	1
Sergt. Campbell	2
Pte. Ellis	3

- 15 -880 yds. Handicap, open to past members of the Brigade.

Pte. R. Berthet..... 1
 „ V. Gensberger..... 2
 „ J. Guitterez... .. 3

- 16—Tug-of-War, Half-Companies, 10 a side.

- 17—Consolation Race.

Pte. Lee 1
 „ A. Brown 2
 „ E. Brown 3

The Championship gold medal to be won by the Competitor making the highest aggregate of points, counting a First as three, Second as two and Third prize as one point.

Won by Sergt. T. Wilson. Total 11 points.



Photo

"THREAD THE NEEDLE" RACE

Pyro

No competitor to take more than two first or three prizes in all.

Right Half-Company won.

At the conclusion the fortunate winners were presented with their prizes by Mrs. P. W. Mackintosh, who was herself the recipient of a beautiful bouquet and three hearty cheers.



Photo

DAVID CAMPBELL. (HIGH JUMP)

Pyro

WHERE TO GO

II SOOCHOW HILLS

BY PYRO

IT is surprising how very few "globe trotters" venture into the interior of China to see its scenery, its own real self without any suggestion of Western civilization. I suppose they do not care to go beyond the treaty ports because of China's filthy cities, and because they think there is nothing worth seeing except these dirty towns and their dirty inhabitants, or, perhaps they experience great difficulty in procuring information as to where to go and how to get there.

But how many Europeans, residents of treaty ports know about the country and the people among whom they are living? How many take any real interest in China with its wonderful waterways, its wide expanse of fertile country, with lakes and ranges of rolling hills here and there; its beautiful pagodas, gardens and bridges; its watercraft, ancient cities and temples and its strange people so characteristic and ignorant.

In the near future there will be great prospects for the traveller. China with its railways completed will afford opportunities for residents and visitors to go about and see its scenery and places of historical interest.

"Where to go" notes are more intended for residents, and will deal principally with the province of Kiangsu, sometimes termed the "Garden Spot of China," but it is hoped that it may also be of some use to visitors.

Taking the Shanghai-Nanking Railway stations as points from which to get about to the various places of interest, one can make endless week-end excursions into the adjacent country.

Round about Soochow, fifty odd miles from Shanghai, there are several ranges of hills, and in ancient days Emperors built their palaces round about them and made them their pleasure-garden. The country round about is very pretty and a trip to these hills is well worth taking.



Photo

A DISTANT VIEW

Pyro

Fang-Fung-San, some 900 feet high, Teen-Bing-San and Kô-Yin-San are in a group. On the south of these is Shung Fung San about 300 feet high and a long range of higher hills running up to a 1,000 feet, commonly called Chit-Tzee-San (Seven Son's Hill) which begins at the Ta-hu (Stone Lake) where the first-named peak commences. To the north of Fang-Fung-San are the Hsu-Shir-Kwan Hills, the highest peak is about 1,200 feet. Lin-Yun-San, a very historical hill, is 800 feet high and is situated south-

west of Fang-Fung-San, nearer the Ta-hu.

All these hills are very interesting and for those accustomed to Shanghai's flat surroundings, they give opportunities for a pleasant outing.

Fang-Fung-San, the burial place of a great historian of Soochow, named Fang, is the prettiest of the whole group.

Most of the other hills, although more historical, are more or less barren, but this one is exceedingly rugged and covered with undergrowth, bamboo groves and trees near to its



Photo

A WATERY BIT, KO YIN-SAN

Page

second after leaving the station. Follow this and take the first turn to the left and then straight on to the last creek on the right, which will bring you near to the foot of Kō-Yin-San. Only small crafts can take this route, which is recommended for those going in Chinese "quick-boats." These boats can be hired from the west water-gate at \$3 a day and are very comfortable little vessels.

The walk to the hills is very pretty. You will pass several hamlets and see



Photo

REST HOUSE, FANG-FUNG-SAN

Page

summit. A climb to the top requires some exertion, the path over rocky prominences being rather difficult.

There are two ways of reaching Fang-Fung-San: the best route for house-boats, which should be sent to Soochow by the "tow" the day previous to your departure and moored near the railway station, is via the large canal south of the west gate as far as the creek to Wong-tang, then turn north up to the last small creek to the left before reaching Koo-Pun-Jeo village. Follow up as far as possible along the small creek, which should bring you within about a mile to the foot of Fang-Fung-San. Another way is via the smaller canal near the west water-gate, the



Photo

A WOODY DELL

Page

women and girls busily employed with embroidery work. If the walk is objected to, then take mountain chairs, these can be hired from any of the villages at sixty cents a day for each.

find the old priest is very obliging in view of the "cumshaw."

The path from this temple leads to a narrow passage in the rock of about thirty steps called "Fat Man's Misery."

The pass at one part is rather narrow; stout people can hardly get through, so the name is very appropriate.

From above this point, Fang-Fung-San has many places of interest. The Tiger Cave, White Cloud Cave, Pen Peak, an overhanging rock of about forty feet in length, the Arched Rocks and Dragon Peak whose shape is supposed to represent



Photo

A MOUNTAIN CHAIR

Pyro

Give Kō-Yin-San a visit before you ascend the pass. The "Goddess of Mercy" in the temple half-way up occupies a seat in the hollow of the rock; the turning pagoda is also worth a visit.

To get over the saddle of Teen-Bing-San and Fang-Fung-San, you ascend and pass through a short tunnel and down to a beautiful place, a veritable garden where wild flowers and ferns grow in great abundance and song birds welcome you in every direction. The scenery is indeed pretty, forests of large trees, firs and pine, and groves of bamboo shed the whole valley, with a few ponds to break the monotony of the scene. Temples and tea-houses with their coloured walls stand among the thick growth of the hill and artistic grottoes here and there give the finishing touch to the surroundings.

A small temple is situated a little way up the hill and is reached by the stone steps on the left of the tea-houses, here you may have your tiffin, and you will

the head of a Dragon.

On a clear day a good view of the surrounding hills can be obtained from



Photo

"FAT MAN'S MISERY"

Pyro

the summit, of the Great Lake with its islands, and to the south, Lin-Yun-San and Seven Son's Hill. Near Teen-Bing-San is a hill where men are employed in quarrying the rock. South-east of Fang-Fung-San there stands a solitary rock, its shape is peculiar and is said to represent a lion crouching down.



Photo

WONG FANG BRIDGE

Seen from the north there is a distinct likeness. Several legends are attached to this rock.

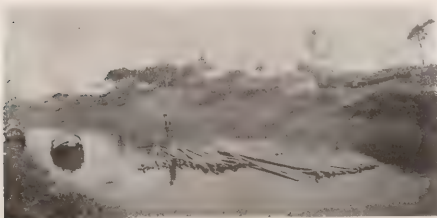
The Chinese say that the lion is keeping watch over Hoochoo, a city south of Soochow. A Chinese historian gives a better story. The rock is said to have

been once an island in the Ta-hu Lake and that an Emperor ordered it to be removed, so it was dragged out of the lake to its present position.

Ropes were used for the removal and to this day the supposed marks left by the thick ropes can be seen on the rock. The historian does not say how the removal was carried out, nor tell how many men were employed for this great feat.

A flying visit can be made on ponies from Soochow Settlement, or if you intend to stay overnight in the Joss House and care to do a solid walk, go on foot and engage a coolie to carry your luggage. The distance is only about nine miles. Ponies can be hired at about \$1.20 a day, and can be procured at any time of the day. You will have to pay for the mafoo's mount. The way is practically along the same creeks taken by boats, with the mafoo to guide you, the journey should not take more than one hour and a half. So much for Fang-Fung-San and its neighbours.

(To be continued.)



Photo

BAMBOO COMING FROM UP-COUNTRY

H. Reuton

PICTORIAL PAGES

FROM OTHER PARTS OF THE FAR EAST

Photographs of the Chinese Military Manœuvres by Julius Frey



Photo

VICEROY YUAN ARRIVING ON THE FIELD

Frey A



Photo

GUESTS ON THE FIELD

Frey



Photo

Frey

Reading from left to right:—

1. TAOTAI TSAI SHOU KIE,
Director of Foreign Affairs Bureau
2. MR. THINE TS'AI,
The Viceroy's French Interpreter
5. COLONEL WEI,
Director of Public Works



Photo

Frey

ONE OF THE SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS
FOR "HARPER'S"

*Photo**Frey*

TIFFIN ON THE FIELD

*Photo**Frey*

ATTACHES CONSULTING THE MAP



Photo

CAPTAIN CLIFFORD (U.S.) . GENERAL WATERS (BRITISH)

Press



Photo

Press

Reading from left to right—

DR. MORRISON ("TIMES")

GENERAL WATERS

COL. OGOROVNIKOW

LIEUT.-COL. PERKIRA, D.S.O.

MR. JOHN COWEN

Snapshots from Other Parts of China



Photo MR. H. BUSH AND THE MISSES WAY OF TIENTSIN *Fry*



Photo J. M. Ross Perzin
THE "WINGCHAI," MACAO



Photo J. M. Ross Perzin
THE FERRY AT KOWLOON



THE FORESHORE AT HANKOW

Snapshots from Japan



H. R. H. PRINCE ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT LEAVING JAPAN



Photo Mr. Officer
A PHENOMENAL CATCH OF SARDINES IN JAPAN

The photograph we reproduce represents a number of distinguished persons, among whom were Admirals Togo and Kamamura, Generals Kuroki and Kodama, and Marquis Ito bidding farewell to H.R.H. Prince Arthur of Connaught on Yokohama Pier on March 16th, 1906. The party is facing R.M.S. "Empress of Japan" which is on the point of departure for Vancouver. The photograph is unfortunately not very distinct, but in some ways it is unique, having been taken by Prince Arthur himself.

✍

Ancient versus Modern

CONTRASTING the ancient church with the modern, a well known orator remarked that the early devout tried to save their young men from being thrown to the lions. "Now," he added, "we are glad if we can save them from going to the dogs."

CAMERA NOTES

DEVELOPMENT

THE most interesting part of photography is negative making; there is great excitement in the operation, and the uncertainty of the ultimate result of your days work or of a particular subject, which you may never have the chance to snap again, gives intense pleasure to the worker.

Your developing and fixing solutions, I will suppose, are correctly made up and the dark-room is thoroughly light-tight; trays and dishes, etc., are clean—a large supply of water, if you have no tap, is at hand and with a good working lamp, you are then efficiently prepared for the development of exposed plates or films.

For those who are beginners, it will be a better plan and one which saves a good many rolls of films, to experiment on plates first, before tackling the unwieldy strips of film; so I will take it that it is an exposed plate you are about to develop.

Make up a sufficient quantity of developer to cover the plate, or plates if you intend to develop a few at a time, comfortably. It is false economy to use just enough chemical to run over the plate. Have the developer ready in a measure and into a separate dish, which you must use for fixing purposes only, pour out enough hypo. solution. This solution is made up by dissolving 4-oz. of hyposulphite of soda in 10 ozs. of water.

Take your exposed plate out of the slide or camera and place it dry into the tray, taking care to shield it as much as possible from the direct rays of your lamp.

Now pour the developer gently upon the plate from above one corner, at the

same time rocking the tray, so as to allow the solution to run to and fro. If you throw the developer on to the plate carelessly, air bubbles will appear. In any case, you must look out for these and break them up with your finger, taking care not to damage the film.

A correctly exposed plate will begin to show its latent image in about half a minute. The high lights appear very quickly and are seen black' on the plate; after this, the subject will show itself by degrees, continue development until the whole subject or image can be seen distinctly in the light. At this stage you will be confronted with a very difficult question—when to stop development. The latitude of duration for the operation is so wide that there is really no hard and fast rule to go upon. The general idea is to develop on until you see detail in the shadows of your picture, but you must not follow this rule too rigidly. In some subjects the contrast between the high lights and shadows is at extremes, in this case if you develop for detail in the shadows, by the time you get it the high lights will be considerably over-developed. You will learn more by experience and you will only improve by constant work.

The tendency of all workers is to over-development, try to get a clear and transparent negative, yet one which will adapt itself to different printing papers. Another way of telling when development is completed is to take out the plate from the tray and place it in front of the light, you will be able to see whether the high lights are opaque enough and whether

the image can be seen through the back of the plate. A correctly exposed and developed plate will show a very faint image on its back.

As soon as you think that development has been carried far enough, place the negative in running water before you put it into the fixingbath, in which it must remain until the milky appearance at the back of the plate has thoroughly disappeared.

You may now open the dark-room, because whatever silver bromide that has not been acted upon by the light is totally dissolved by the hypo solution. The plate should now be washed for at least half an hour in running water, then it is ready for the drying rack.

Next month I will endeavour to outline the methods for developing roll-films and if space permits, will give a few hints to enable you to overcome defects in negative making. Any number will crop up, all of which have to be overcome.

Development is a very difficult operation you will come across under-exposed or over-exposed plates and these require different treatment.

A far better plan, however, is to make further exposures, instead of trying to doctor up badly exposed plates.

Success depend much on cleanliness so remember always to have your dishes, trays, tank, and solutions clean.

PYRO.



"TO THE KNIGHT OF THE TEACUPS"

Although my Love I adore you,
 Your smile and your tender blue eyes,
 I love, but I fear I must leave you
 While my heart echoes loud your sighs.

I love the waves in your hair dear
 And your moustache just hiding your lip,
 I love its faint touch on my cheek dear
 As love's sweetest nectar we sip.

Though perfect your choice of a tailor
 Your wooing like the voice of a dove,
 Sweetheart, would you be my sole jailor,
 Remember! We must live though we love—

If your hair dear is made of the gold-beams,
 Stolen straight from the pale rising sun,
 Its the gold in your pocket, not day dreams,
 By which our life's battle is won.

'Mong the teacups you fought and won me
 With the weapons of your light repartee,
 Sweetheart! I must "love thee and leave thee,"
 For the schemes of our lives don't agree.

—A. L. S.
 Shanghai,

ILLUSTRATED STORES

NO. V

MESSRS. KUHN & KOMOR

WHO is there who comes to the Far East who does not learn to know the name of Kuhn & Komor? Our illustration of their fine new dépôt in Nanking Road, gives but a slight notion of the exquisite curios and works of art which it contains, an inspection of which under the guidance of Mr. Komor is quite an education in art matters. The firm of Kuhn & Komor was founded by Mr. Morris M. Kuhn in Hongkong in 1868, under the style of Kuhn & Co. and was taken over by his nephews, Messrs. A. Kuhn and S. Komor, in 1887, since when it has been known as Kuhn & Komor. That same year Mr. A. Kuhn took charge of the Hongkong dépôt, whilst Mr. S. Komor started a branch establishment in Yokohama, and so successful were both that

yet another branch was started in Kobe in 1896, which was managed by Mr. J. Kuhn. Then followed the opening of the Shanghai branch in 1898, by Mr. I. Komor, and five years later a branch was instituted at Singapore under the management of Mr. Donnenberg who also supervised another dépôt opened in Calcutta in 1902. From these details it will be seen that the firm of Kuhn & Komor do not believe in standing still, and one can readily gather why the name of the firm is so well known. The Yokohama premises are at present being rebuilt in the style of the familiar Nikko Temple, and Kuhn & Komor are confident that when it is completed it will form the largest exhibition of ancient and modern Japanese and Chinese art goods in the world.



A CORNER OF MESSRS. KUHN & KOMOR'S SHOWROOM



Our Young Folks' Corner



Laddie's Lesson

ONCE there was a pretty Bee,
Not a thought of harm had she,
Playing in the sun,
Till a silly little lad,
Full of mischief (which is sad),
Tried to have some fun.

Not content to watch the Bee,
Master Laddie spitefully

Gave her such a flick!

"Gee up, lazy thing!" he said--

"Get you home and go to bed,

Else I'll get a stick."

Mrs. Bee, in much alarm,

Flew upon the chubby arm,

Stung it in her fright;

Flew away--came back again,

Just as if to mock his pain

With a "Serve you right!"

Little Laddie ran away, "Woe!"

Sobbing in a grievous way:

"Naughty, naughty thing!"

Poured his tale in mother's ear,

Saying with a bitter tear:

"She's too *bad* to sting?"

Mother kissed the wounded place,

Wiped the tearful little face,

While she whispered low:

"Little sonny, learn to give

Only kindness while you live,

And much love you'll know.

"Never hurt the smallest thing,

Tempt it not to wound and sting

In its grief and pain;

Gentle be--and you will find

Others will to you be kind,

And give back love again!"

A Valuable Qualification

LITTLE Tommy Wakim was taken by his mother to choose a pair of knickerbockers, and his choice fell on a pair to which a card was attached stating: "These can't be beaten."

"Damped Spirits"

A LITTLE boy was reading in his Scottish history an account of the Battle of Bannockburn. He read as follows: "And when the English saw the new army on the hill behind, their spirits became damped." The teacher asked the boy what was meant by "damping their spirits." The boy, not comprehending the meaning, simply answered, "Pittin' water in their whusky."



ENID BUTLER

A Problem in Anatomy

ONE day, while a little girl (two years old) was being bathed, she felt her heart beating. "I'm purring like Fluffy" (the kitten), she said, turning to her mother. Her mamma explained that it was her heart beating, and she was much amused. "It's like a little watch ticking in my throat," she answered, and wanted to know if other people had them. On being satisfied on that point she puzzled her mother by asking: "Why doesn't it slip down into my leg?"

An Up-to-date Explanation

A LITTLE boy was asked in Sunday School what was meant by "the quick and the dead." His somewhat original reply was, "The quick are the people who get out of the way of motor-cars, and the dead are the ones who don't."



Photo Rich
MADELEINE BOTTU

Why Papa was Quiet

"WILLIE," said that young man's mother, "you were very restless in church."

"Yes," was the penitent response.

"You never see papa behaving in that way. Why couldn't you be quiet like him?"

"Well, mamma," he answered, frankly, "you see, I wasn't a bit sleepy."



Photo Rich
ROBERT BOTTU

"Trying to Magnify the Listen!"

LITTLE Arthur had been examined by a doctor, a stethoscope being used. Some time after he was seen with a piece of rolled-up paper between his ear and the cat's chest, and, on being asked what he was doing, replied that he was "trying to magnify the listen."



REMEMBER THIS

TAKE time to be pleasant. A bright smile and a pleasant word fall like sunbeams upon the hearts of those around us.



Garden Notes



JUNE

Once in a Golden hour
I cast to earth a seed,
Up there came a flower,
The people said, a weed.

There it grew so tall
It wore a crown of light,
But thieves from over the wall
Stole the seed by night.

Sowed it far and wide
By every town and tower,
Till all the people cried
"Splendid is the flower."

TENNYSOON

THIS is the best of all the months for budding roses, and for those amateurs who desire to try this most interesting work, we would remind them not to delay after the early part of the month, and to shade the new buds from the hot sun and rain. There is no trouble in getting many new and very beautiful roses from England or America during the months from November to February, but the orders ought to be sent early. Standard roses do not do well here, the dwarf bush and climbing sorts stand the journey better and are less affected by the change of climate.

Nasturtiums.—These can be kept longer in bloom by pinching off the blossom as soon as it is withered, and thus not allowing it to seed. The seed gathered here, as a rule, is of very little good, it is much the best plan to send home each year for fresh seed and new varieties.

Pelargoniums.—Those that have finished flowering should be turned out of doors, giving them no more water than is requisite to keep their leaves from dying off too quickly. The wood will ripen in a few weeks, and be ready for cutting down.

Dahlias.—Never trim off a single branch of these plants. Tie all the strong branches to their stakes as they are easily damaged by heavy rain and wind. To obtain fine flowers, the side buds must be removed, leaving the most promising flower; most of the early flowers should come off, the plant will also be much improved by the reduction. Give the plants weekly soakings of liquid manure.

Anemones.—As these die off they should be taken up and their tubers dried in the shade where there is free access to air and light, and when perfectly dry be packed up in thin bags and boxes; gauze or muslin bags are much better for storing bulbs than paper bags.

Sweet Peas.—These must have good supports, which must be supplied early, that is to say before they begin to straggle and become entangled. Stir the earth round about the roots of the plants to keep it free from weeds, and to give air.

Bulbs.—If you have any in the ground, no matter of what kind, that require taking up, they had better be lifted at once dried thoroughly, cleaned and stored in bags until wanted for planting again.

Phlox Drummondii.—Side cuttings can be struck and kept through the winter, although an annual this plant will thus almost become a biennial by this treatment.

Irises.—Any varieties of the seedling English iris should be noticed, numbered, and taken care of; there are many splendid sorts, and being so easy of cultivation they are well worth giving a place in every garden.

Violets.—Fresh soil should be strewed over and about the old plants for the purpose of encouraging strong runners, from which young plants will issue; these, as soon as well rooted, may be transplanted.

Ornamental-leaved Plants.—These ought to be freely syringed every day, as they are liable to attacks of red spider, which soon ruin the beauty of their foliage.

Arbours and Trellis-Work are a great addition to a garden, and are indispensable for growing creepers upon. Fir poles are the best for building an arbour, which ought to be well raised off the ground. Wisteria, both purple and white, grows very rapidly and soon forms a lovely covering for trellis-work, etc. Other good and quick-growing creepers are bignonia, roses, jessamine, clematis, and the lovely Japanese moon-flower.

Vermin.—We would remind our readers of the necessity of looking daily for slugs, snails, caterpillars, worms, etc., and of using some of the various remedies for their suspension, or total destruction, which is better. Caterpillars especially are a great pest. Dusting the plant affected, with lime, is a check, but is very unsightly. The following recipe used at home we know is thoroughly effectual:—

TO DESTROY CATERPILLARS.—Get a quantity of elderleaves, and boil them quite black; then clear and cool it, and to every gallon, add one gallon of tobacco-water; when the trees or plants are quite dry, drench them through the rose of a watering-can, and in ten minutes or so the insects will all fall off.

Water Supply.—To those persons who have no creeks, or water facilities, especially in a large garden, it is recommended that they should sink a well or two; it is not necessary to have these lined with brick or stone; the easiest and most economical method is to get three or four empty wine-casks, knock away the tops and bottoms, and bore a number of one-inch holes in the sides; send for a regular Chinese well digger, who will dig a hole, a little larger than the diameter of the barrels. As soon as he has got down to the required depth, the casks must be lowered each one standing on the top of the other, when the man can pack the sides with earth, and the whole operation will not occupy more than one day. The well will fill up in twenty-four hours and last for several years. It would be better to leave in the head of the cask which rests on the bottom of the well, as it prevents the mud from forcing its way upward.



Photo

CHINESE BRAVES MARCHING UP THE MALOO

Safar

“John Chinaman” Pictures

No. II. “THE WOOD-SAWING”

WOOD-SAWING among the Chinese is indeed strenuous labour, especially if the wood is of the size depicted in the picture. Westerners employ steam saws, but the Chinese carpenters and builders here have to engage a pair of sawyers for the work, which often takes days and days. The log is measured out and placed into position on blocks, raised at one end. The top labourer

guides the saw, while the lower man receives all the sawdust. The two pull up and down alternately until the work is completed. Chinese saws are different from those used in Europe, the teeth being set all in line and not from right and left. One would think that a sawyer commands high wages in return for such arduous and tiring work, but forty cents a day is considered good pay.



Photo

WOOD SAWING

Sze Yuen Ming

An Excellent “Draw”

This placard was lately to be seen displayed outside a church building in Manchester:

Next Sunday. Evening Service, 6.30 p.m.

BALAAM’S ASS SPEAKING.

All invited.



Literary Jottings



Received from Messrs. Macmillan & Co.

Her Majesty's Rebels

By SIDNEY ROYSE LYSAGHT

(Messrs. Macmillan's Colonial Library)

Michael Desmond the hero of this book has many points of resemblance to Charles Stewart Parnell, inasmuch so that the author in a note acknowledges it and also most emphatically points out that there has been no attempt on his part to suggest a portrait of that great national leader. The structure of the story is on an historical basis, but there is also a most complicated love story running throughout, and how Michael Desmond, the one time rising young member of the Irish Bar ruins his career by his fascination for, and intrigues with a woman, and meets a tragic death at the hands of a labourer whom he had saved, by his wonderful defence, from the gallows, may all be learned from the pages of the book. The main characteristic of the novel is its delightful portrayal of Irish life; the various characters all play their parts well, and the book as a whole is distinctly above the average.



Received from Messrs. Brewer & Co.

The Fighting Chance

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

(Messrs. Constables' Colonial Library)

"The Fighting Chance" is a well-chosen title to Mr. Chambers' very sporting novel. The "woman in the case" cannot fail to interest, and that society ladies at home have women's hearts under their worldly veneer is shown in the character of Sylvia Landis. The author of "Cardigan" and "The Maids of Paradise" has lost nothing of his skill, and for those readers who enjoy a sporting novel I can readily recommend Mr. Chambers' latest book.

Received from Messrs. Kelly & Walsh, Ltd.

Pidgin Inglis Tails and Others

PLAITED AND DRAWN BY F. W. I.

AIREY, R.N.

(Kelly & Walsh, Ltd.)

An exceedingly clever little book depicting scenes and experiences of European life among the Chinese in the Foreign Settlements. Topical subjects are used, and the book is just the thing for sending home to friends, and those with no knowledge of Pidgin English may understand all that is written by referring to the well-arranged glossary.



Received from the Headmaster.

The Close

MAGAZINE OF HOLY TRINITY CATHEDRAL SCHOOL, SHANGHAI

Virtute et Labore.—A good motto for the school so ably presided over by the Rev. R. G. Winning, B.A., and if the motto is taken seriously and lived up to the school should prove of great benefit to the youngsters who must be educated in this Settlement. The magazine is the organ of the school, and judging from the excellent contents of the May number plenty of excellent reading matter is provided. One cannot help admiring the pluck of those responsible in introducing the magazine. At home the idea has been tried over and over again; in many cases successfully, but the majority, I am afraid, have been failures. Of course I do not refer to the magazines of the recognized Public Schools, but the Cathedral School is *modest* and only aspires to provide an education equal to that of a Grammar School at home.

HUGH RENTON.

Well-known Residents in Shanghai

MR. H. ELGAR HOBSON, our present much-esteemed Commissioner of Customs, arrived in Shanghai in August 1861 to join the Customs Service. At this time travelling was not the luxury it is to-day, as he was 112 days on the journey. In the following winter the Taiping Rebels were closing round Shanghai, so like

whom he served until the end of the campaign in 1864. For his services he was decorated with the Gordon campaign medal, a precious star of the first order.

He then rejoined the Customs and has since served in one capacity or other at no less than eighteen of the Treaty ports. Mr. Hobson must possess a varied and unique experience of China. He opened Wenchow to trade in 1877, Chungking in 1890, and Tengyuch (Yunnan) in 1900, besides which he spent three years at Yuling on the Tibet frontier. Since his arrival in Shanghai he has endeared himself to all with whom he has come in contact, and is always ready to lend a helping hand to anything that tends towards the public benefit.



MR. D. SIFFERT, who occupies the responsible position of Senior Consul of Shanghai, was born in Brussels in 1860. He studied for a time at the University of Leuven and in 1882 received his diploma of "Ingenieur des Arts at Manufactures du Genie Civil et des Mines in 1882." After this he devoted his time as a constructing and consulting engineer in connection with railways, tramways, dredging plant, bridges, etc, and in the Netherlands he carried out important tramway and bridge work.

He was appointed Consul-General for Belgium in South Africa in 1890 and was afterwards transferred to Hankow, where he took up his duties in February 1899, and was Senior Consul there during the Boxer troubles. Two years later he came to Shanghai, and last year took up the



Photo

Sze Yuen Ming

MR. H. E. HOBSON

Commissioner I. M. Customs, Shanghai

nearly every other European resident he joined the Volunteers, and armed with a short Enfield, did much night sentry-go. In 1863 he went to Peking, and shortly after this, consequent on the beheading of the Taiping rebel chiefs, he was appointed Staff Interpreter to General Gordon, with



MR. D. SIFFERT

Belgian Consul-General and Doyen of the Consular Body

important and onerous duties of Senior Consul of this Settlement. His quiet but sincere individuality has gained for him many friends not only among his own countrymen, but amongst those of all nationalities.



MR. A. McLEOD is well known as a moving spirit in everything of a progressive character that tends to benefit the Settlement. He first came out to the Far East in 1864, since when he has occupied a prominent part in the world of commerce and sport. Paper hunting and rowing have occupied much of his leisure time, and as a yachtsman he was the winner of many prizes, including two challenge

cups. Since 1874 he has been a steward of the Race Club and at the present time is the Chairman. The appreciation of his valuable services was remembered a short time ago by the presentation of a magnificent tea and coffee service. Notwithstanding his love of sport, he has given much attention to objects of public interest. He was vice chairman of the Council in 1901, he has been chairman of the Governors of the Hospital, and chairman



MR. ALEXANDER McLEOD

President of the Shanghai Race Club

of the Fire Commission since 1874. When the Shanghai Waterworks were formed in 1880 he was one of its most active promoters, and a year later was appointed Chairman, which position he has occupied ever since. In other matters he has always taken a prominent place, and the name of Mr. McLeod is synonymous with good fellowship and public spirit.



"Lady Huntworth's Experiment"

SO pleased was everyone to see an A.D.C. performance at the Lyceum Theatre again that even less than a mediocre play would have found a ready appreciation. This fact probably accounted for the satisfactory state of affairs in the booking for "Lady Huntworth's Experiment" which was by no means up to the A.D.C.'s usual standard, yet was really excellent as an amateur performance.

Caroline Raymond, in the able hands of Miss Molly Tuberville, scored a great success in spite of the fact that every now and again the part did not seem to suit the exponent. It is impossible to suggest any way in which the rôle of "Keziah," played by Miss Violet Woodfall, could be improved, as it was perfect. Miss E. Jefferies, who appeared to know her part very perfectly, might have found many parts that would have suited her better than that of "Lucy Pillinger," and we hope the A.D.C. will not lose sight of the fact. As the vicar's straight-laced sister, Miss Kitty Bolton looked and acted her part to perfection, and the play undoubtedly owed much of its success to the carefully-chosen gowns worn by the ladies taking part.

Amongst the men Mr. James Duncan, as the debauched Mr. Crayll, stood out as an amateur performer, although the general opinion appears to be that his make-up was a trifle overdone. Mr. Bevant, as the would-be-naughty vicar, gained everyone's sympathy and forgiveness with his ingenuous smile, which was perfectly delightful. Mr. Pinx, as the hero of the play, was very good indeed, although the tone of his voice was a little lacking in light and shade, and Mr. Piercy gave an excellent personation of the curate. Gandy the butler was also good, if at times a little too deliberate in his speech and movements, and David the "News Boy" portrayed his small part very well indeed. The setting of the play was perfect in every detail, thanks to the artistic skill of Mr. Siegler, by whom it was designed, and the play owed much of its success to the stage management of Mr. Bevant, who, everyone knows, is a past master in this work. We regret space will not allow us to give our readers the pleasure of reading the eloquent speech with which Mr. Bayne opened the theatre as it was quite an oratorial masterpiece.



TOO REALISTIC

A TRAGEDIAN, whilst playing *Richard III* in a small provincial town, was waited on after the show by an honest farmer, who said that "if the gen'l'm' who wanted a horse was still in the same mind, he would like to do business with him."

To Friends Across The Sea

A MONTHLY LETTER

The River Whangpoo

I CANNOT tell how it is so many people imagine Shanghai is on the Yangtze instead of the Whangpoo. The photo I am sending you gives a view of the latter looking towards Woosung, and was taken from the top of the New Palace Hotel. It shows the P. & O. jetty, where so many people land or leave Shanghai. The little vessels waiting at the jetty are steamer-tenders waiting to carry passengers

down the commercial section of some of the home rivers, such as the Clyde, which is certainly something to be thankful for.



Two Extremes

I SEND you herewith according to promise two additions to the collection of pictures of vehicles I have already sent. They constitute two extremes, as the motor landaulette driven by Mons. Pinguet, our



Photo

T. H. Carter

THE RIVER WHANGPOO FROM THE NEW PALACE HOTEL

to some of the big steamers at Woosung, which is about sixteen miles down river. You might imagine from the picture that the water was cerulean blue, instead of an unmistakeable muddy yellow, but it does not possess any of the objectionable odour which offends one when travelling

champion motor cyclist, is about the most expensive conveyance in Shanghai, whilst the native wheel-barrow is the cheapest. There are thousands of wheel-barrowes to be seen in our streets conveying passengers, and all kinds of baggage from one point to another. They are quaintly classified as

"Sit-down" or "Cargo" wheel-barrows, and cost about a sovereign or so. Like everything else, wheel-barrow coolie-hire has "gone up" and costs from a halfpenny

bargain. The fare is more expensive than for passenger wheel-barrows, although the latter are often seen carrying eight and even nine people.



MONS. PINGUET DRIVING A MOTOR LANDAULETTE

to a penny per mile for passengers whilst the price of a cargo wheel-barrow depends a good deal on one's ability to make a

Wedding Presents

I AM sending you a photograph of the presents received by Mr. and Mrs. Martin on the occasion of their marriage.

Girls get much nicer presents here than they do at home, and they invariably include a great deal of silver. Drawn-thread work is also a popular present, and is usually exquisitely worked as it is mostly done by the Chinese under the supervision of the French Sisters. Every collection of presents includes a set of tea poys, and blackwood furniture of some description, and of course rolls of silk and satin are always well in evidence, but few brides are as honoured as Miss Yu, who received rolls of beautiful silk and a greeting from Her Imperial Majesty the Empress-Dowager of China. The greeting was written by her Majesty herself, on a scarlet medallion, on a long piece of Imperial yellow vellum, the whole being immensely effective.



A NATIVE WHEEL BARROW



A COLLECTION OF WEDDING PRESENTS

A Disastrous Occurrence

A HORRIBLE accident occurred recently whereby many natives lost their lives. During an annual procession of the Ta-Huang-Hui procession, which always attracts great crowds, the parapet of a

bridge gave way, and over a hundred people were precipitated into the creek, many of whom were drowned. The photographs I send you show where the parapet gave way, and also the dead bodies lying under some matting waiting for identification.



Photo
T. H. Carter
SHOWING WHERE THE PARAPET GAVE WAY AT SINZA ROAD BRIDGE

A Relic of Olden Days

THE picture of the Ta-Huang-Hui procession illustrates that the Chinese still hold on to some of their "old" customs in spite of the march of progress. In days

gone by a pacification was offered to the gods, by men who joined in the procession with heavy metal gongs, or incense burners attached to their fore-arms, by means of thirty hooks. The custom is strictly for-



Photo

T. H. Carter

THE VICTIMS OF THE SINZA ROAD TRAGEDY



Photo

A. J. Hughes

THE TA-HUANG-HUI PROCESSION

bidden in the foreign settlement, but, as you see, it is still carried on in the outlying districts. The incense burners in the picture are made of bronze, and are a tremendous weight, and the agony caused to its bearer must be excruciatingly painful as the flesh is usually all cut away before the end of the procession. Special excursion trains brought thousands of people to join the Festival from far and near, so it is still popular.



A Chinese Volunteer Funeral

For the first time in the annals of China a Chinese Funeral took place on May 4th when Mr. Wang Hsung-peh, who was foully murdered by a burglar in Tiendong Road, was laid to rest. The amount of interest evinced by the natives was unparelled, as the streets were crowded all along the three-mile route much to the same extent as that illustrated in the photographs I am sending you. Indeed so congested was

the traffic that it was impossible to move either one way or the other. The usual Chinese obsequies were performed 'supplemented by several foreign military ceremonies' and many units of the S. V. C.

were represented. The coffin was placed in a temple in the Chinese cemetery where it will remain till it is removed a few months hence to the family burial place in Canton.



Photo

See Yuen Ming

ARTILLERY GUN CARRIAGE CONVEYING COFFIN OF PTE. WANG HSUNG-PH UP THE MALLO

AN ART NOTE

THERE was a Greek sculptor named Phidias,
Who carved statues and busts that were hideous,
He made Aphrodite without any nightey,
And shocked all the ultra-fastidious.

A LENGTHY SIGNATURE

A COMPANY in Shanghai recently received a large document from Colombo executed by a gentleman who signed his name as follows:

Puwakdandame Loknathanige Daisy de Silva Wijayakularatne.



Photo

THE FUNERAL OF PTE. WANG HSUNG-PEH, THE VICTIM OF THE TIENDONG ROAD MURDER

Irwiniston & Sullivan

The Fire Brigade Shield Competition

EVERY year the attendance at the Fire Brigade Shield Competition grows larger, and the rivalry evinced by the various competitors becomes more keen. The Mih-Ho-Loongs

this year secured a very popular win with the following times:—

Event No. 1—	25	3/5	secs.
" "	2—	41	1/5 "
" "	3—	37	2/5 "
" "	4—	21	4/5 "
" "	5—	38	2/5 "
" "	6—	65	2/5 "

Total	229	4	5	secs.
Penalties	0	1/5	"	
Grand Total ...	239			



Photo

Sze Yuen Ming

THE CHALLENGE SHIELD



Photo

Sze Yuen Ming

ARRIVAL OF THE WINNING TEAM

The totals of the other competitors were as follows:—

Victoria Co.

Total	265	3/5	secs.
Penalties	12	"	
Grand Total ...	277	3	5 "



Photo

BRIGADE WAITING TO BEGIN

Sze Yuen Ming



Photo

EVENT NO. 1. THE WINNING TEAM

See Yuen Ming

Photo

THE HONGKONGS STARTING FOR THE SECOND EVENT

See Yuen Ming

Photo

AN EXCITING MOMENT

See Yuen Ming

Deluge Co.

Total	223	secs.
Penalties	20	1.5 "
Grand Total ...	243	1.5 "

Hongkew Co.

Total	229	3/5 secs.
Penalties ...	11	1/5 "
Grand Total.	240	4/5 "

Mr. McMichael on behalf of the Council thanked the Brigade for their arduous services, and Mrs. Keswick presented the shield and cups to the fortunate winners.

Teams

MIH-HO-LOONG COMPANY.—W. A. Kirschstein, G. A. Turner, L. M. Beytagh, V. M. Grayburn, H. Melchers-Ahrens.

HONGKEW COMPANY.—J. B. Ferrier, F. C. Flack, A. E. Fenton, T. Hutchison, C.



Photo

THE VICTORIAS IN THE FIFTH EVENT

See Yuen Ming

W. O. Mayne and H. Moore (*Foreman of Team*).

DELUGE COMPANY.—A. W. Macphail, C. Chicken, A. M. Lester, H. Macphail, J. R. Weeks and A. F. Wheen (*Foreman of Team*).

VICTORIA COMPANY.—C. J. Scott, G. R. Anderson, R. W. Steiner, A. Tilbrook,

L. Dowdall and R. M. Martin (*Foreman of Team*).

Judges:

Messrs. N. B. Ramsey, J. Barnes, H. B. Emerson, and R. I. Fearon.—*Referee*: Mr. G. S. V. Bidwell.

Timekeepers:

Messrs. W. G. Pirie and T. A. Clark.



Photo

DELUGE "REFL UP"!

See Yuen Ming

MUSIC IN SHANGHAI

Herr Friedenthal's Concert

HERR FRIEDENTHAL, who is well known to the Shanghai public, gave us a concert in the Masonic Hall on May 2nd.

His technique has not suffered during his long absence from Shanghai, and his style is peculiar and brilliant; brilliant because his lights and shades are marked and clear his fugate cleanly played and his pianissimo and cantabile passages delicate and charming; peculiar because in every number we heard "Herr Friedenthal" instead of Chopin, Grieg, and Mendelssohn. His playing was all too characteristic of his own personality, and faultless interpretation was only reached when he played his own adaptations of the "Storm Scene" from *Der Fliegende Holländer* and the gavotte antique of Corelli. The latter in its startling dissuances and rather barbarian colour was especially good.

His rendering of Schubert's "Fantasie," "The Wanderer," was too abrupt for an exposition of that great Romancer's art, but the presto and allegro movements redeemed it from an uninteresting beginning.

Chopin, Friedenthal's favourite master, was interpreted with too great originality, especially the Funeral March which was played in unusually quick tempo and with abrupt transitions.

The Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" (Liszt adaptation), was charming and delicate, and called forth for *encore* a delightful rendering of the spring song.

The strange wild harmonies of the Grieg and Alabieff-Mirdolina numbers were better suited to Friedenthal's unique style, and were given with characteristic interpretation.

The German Concert.

THE last German concert of the 1906-1907 season was given in the Town Hall, May 4th.

The concert was decidedly interesting, but was not a climax for this year's brilliant series. Coming as it did, so late in the season, it was less well attended and the audience was less quick in appreciation.

Beethoven's magnificent second Symphony in D Major was beautifully played, but only during the *scherzo* and *allegro molto* passages was the audience adequately responsive.

The bright von Weber Overture to the opera "Oberon," fitted well the spirit of the evening, and the gay, care-free sprite music was enthusiastically received.

Of the *lieder* sung by the German male chorus, the "Wanderschaft" was by far the best. It was cleverly and tunefully sung.

The other two lacked somewhat in spirit, especially the Méhul "Hymne" which was sung in heavy style but without devotion.

The most charming part of the evening was the singing of the Max Bruch *Scena* "Schön Ellen." The simple well-known ballad is dramatic and picturesque in its German setting, and the orchestration at the close was stirring. Frau Peters sang her rôle of "Schön Ellen" with more dramatic power than Mr. Stepharius although his voice is better suited to the heavy music. The best work was done by the chorus which was clear and in good tone throughout, ending with splendid volume with the triumphant cry—.

"Nun hat uns errettet die alte Treu
Und Gott in der Höh' sei gepriesen"

Herr Buck has scored another triumph by his successful handling of a large chorus.



Organ Recital

An organ recital was given on the evening of May 6th at the Holy Trinity

Cathedral for the delegates and guests of the China Centenary Missionary Conference.

It was a most delightful affair, and in spite of the condition of the organ, Mr. Pullen's numbers were sincerely appreciated. Mr. Pullen was assisted by Messrs. Meyer, Raaschou, Stange: and the choir.



QUIBBLING

BROWN (to Jones, who has produced the great sensational drama): "Well, old man, how did your piece go?"

JONES: "First-class. The play is all right. I know several men who were present every night and who sat through the whole show."

"Is that so? Who were they?"

"The musicians."



OUR CANINE FRIENDS

THE interesting group of dogs which we reproduce were sent to us by Colonel Newman. The pups are five months old and are descendants of a famous breed of wire-haired fox terriers known as the Carlisle strains which were first owned by Mr. Carrick of Carlisle. These are the only dogs of the kind in North-China, and Colonel Newman has had some of the puppies' ancestors as canine companions for the last thirty years. The grandfather was known as "Carlisle Tip" and gained many prizes at the South African Kennel Shows. The puppies shown resemble their grandfather very closely, and exhibit no signs of deteriora-

tion, so that they are a decided acquisition to the list of foreign dogs in China.



AN INTERESTING GROUP OF WIRE-HAIRED FOX TERRIERS FROM TIENTSIN



SUGGESTIVE

HE: "Nice dog—very. Have you taught it any new tricks since I was here last?" She (sweetly): "Yes; it will fetch your hat if you whistle."

SUMMER RESORTS.

We regret that we did not receive photographs of Tsingtau in time for this number, so have to be content with two little views sent by Mrs. Snethlage. The pleasantest time for a sojourn in this popular watering-place is from the begin

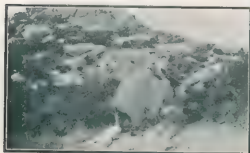


Photo. Mrs. Snethlage
MOUNTAIN CLIMBING IN TSINGTAU



Photo Mrs. Snethlage
BATHING STRAND, TSINGTAU

ning of April till the end of August. Mountain forest and sea all combine to form an ideal summer resort and an excellent strand for bathing adds yet another attraction. Next month we hope to give full details.



THE BEACH HOTEL TERRACE AND TENNIS COURT, CHEFOO, SHOWING THE EASTERN BEACH
TAKEN FROM THE CLUB TERRACE 1906.

Chinese Merry Tales

BY CLARENCE CLOWE

Late Translator American Consular Service, Tientsin

The Jealous Wife

A CERTAIN henpecked husband, one night had a dream, and suddenly laughed very loudly. His wife poked him in the ribs and woke him, demanding what sort of a dream he was having. Mr. Henry Peck did not dare lie about it and replied: "In my dream I seemed to have acquired a concubine, very beautiful to behold, hence in my joy I laughed heartily." At this the virago was wroth, and commanded her husband to kneel at the side of the bed, when she took a stick and beat him severely. The unfortunate husband said: "This was only a dream, not the real thing. Why do you beat me as though it were an actual occurrence?" Answered the virago: "You may freely dream any other kind, but this sort of dream I will not permit you to have." Said the husband: "In future I will never dare to have this kind of a dream: but if I deny it you will not believe me: must I stand up all night to avoid dreaming?"



Filial at his Neighbour's Expense

A CERTAIN man whose father was dangerously ill asked a doctor in to prescribe. The man of pills, after inspecting his patient, gravely said to the son: "This disease is evidently beyond my poor skill. There is only one recourse left. It is written in the Classics that if a loving son have courage and resolution with a loyal heart, and will cut off a piece of human flesh, and prepare it for his sick father to eat, Heaven perhaps

will be moved at such filial piety, and relent, and perhaps restore the patient." Replied the son: "There is no difficulty about this method." As soon as the doctor left he took a butcher's cleaver, and went out on the street. Seeing a neighbour sleeping on his doorstep, this filial son went up to him and sliced off a part of his thigh. The man woke up and roused the whole neighbourhood with his frantic cries of pain. The filial son expostulated with the man, saying: "Why makest thou all this clamour? Dost not know that the Gods are pleased when a piece of human flesh is cut off and given to a sick man, which is always accounted a most filial and virtuous action?"



The Boaster and his Large Drum

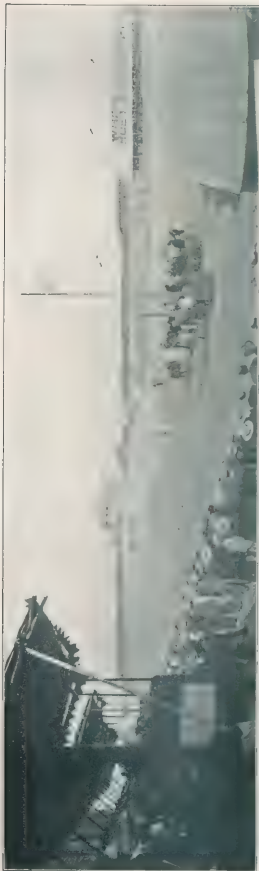
A CERTAIN boaster was telling of a large drum and said: "In our village temple there is a large drum, to encircle which with clasped hands would require several tens of men. The sound of it can be heard for over one hundred (Chinese) miles." A certain contradictory fellow in the crowd at this said: "That is nothing at all. In my contemptible village we have a cow: her head is in Chiangnan Province, and her tail is in Chiangpei Province, her weight is some myriads of pounds. Is this not strange?" All the listeners expressed their disbelief of this monstrous story. Offended at this incredulity, the second boaster said: "Well: if there were not this large cow, how are you going to get a skin large enough to make that other fellow's large drum he has told about?"

The New International Velodrome

THERE is no end to the enterprise in Shanghai where sport is concerned. We show our readers some photographs of the latest innovation, in the form of an up-to-date cycling track made of Oregon pine. It is six laps to a mile, and has an incline of forty-two degrees, so that it is capable of supplying a considerable amount of sport to a great number of people, for whose accommodation a large stand has been erected. The management has many attractive projects in view, the most important of which is the institution of evening competitions. As the price is moderate and the numbers on the programme are very interesting, the Velodrome is sure of attaining popularity. Exception has been taken to Sunday performances, so a Saturday afternoon programme has been organized.



PRINTING IN THE HIGH JUMP AT THE VELDROME





Photo

T. E. Dunn

- 1 START OF THE THREE MILE
2. G. AKERMANN WINNING THE ONE MILE
3. THE START OF A CYCLING RACE
4. E. WIDLER WINNING THE MOTOR CYCLE EVENT

The China Centenary Missionary Conference

THE great Centenary Missionary Conference, just closed, was the most notable gathering of the kind ever held in China, if not in Eastern Asia. Two General Missionary Conferences had assembled in Shanghai, one in 1877 and one in 1890. The last of these provided for a similar meeting to be held ten years later—but the disturbed condition of the country during the "Boxer" year rendered a postponement necessary and the preliminary arrangements, which were well in hand, were dropped. The Committee having the matter in hand decided to make the Conference mark the close of the first Centenary of Protestant Missionary effort in China, and it was accordingly called to synchronize with the One Hundredth Anniversary of the arrival of Dr. Robert Morrison in Canton.

The arrangements were in the hands of an Executive Committee consisting of Rt. Rev. F. R. Graves, D.D., *Chairman*, Rev. G. H. Bondfield, *Secretary*, Rev. G. F. Fitch, D.D., *Treasurer*, and Revs. Y. J. Allen, D.D., E. Box, R. T. Bryan, D.D., R. E. Lewis, D. MacGillivray, A. P. Parker, D.D., J. W. Stevenson, C. J. F. Symons, John Darroch, G. Howell, John R. Hykes, D.D., F. L. Hawks Pott, D.D., Dr. H. W. Boone and Dr. C. J. Davenport. The greater part of two years was spent in making the arrangements which resulted in such a successful conference. Owing to the large number of missionaries at work in China it was decided to make the Conference a delegated body, but to admit

to active membership all missionaries who had been twenty-five years or more in China and all who had served on the General and the Executive Committees. The delegates numbered 354; the other members, 122; while there were 694 visitors registered, making a total of 1,170. The average daily attendance at the Conference was probably not less than from 900 to 1,000.

The first session of the Conference was held in the Martyrs' Memorial Hall, Y.M.C.A. Building, on the 25th of April, and it was organized by electing Rev. J. C. Gibson, D.D., and Rev. Arthur H. Smith, D.D., as Chairmen, and Revs. E. C. Lobenstine, F. B. Turner, W. J. Dougherty, C. N. Feun, D.D., and J. C. Garrett, D.D., as Secretaries. The following were elected Vice-Chairmen—Rev. T. Richard, LITT.D., D.D.; Rev. T. W. Pearce, Mr. D. E. Hoste, Rev. I. Genähr, Rev. C. W. Mateer, D.D.; Rev. A. P. Parker, D.D.; Rev. A. C. Beebe, M.D., and Rev. A. Berg.

The formal inauguration of the Conference took place the same evening at the Town Hall, when a reception was given by the Shanghai Missionary Association and the delegates from abroad were afterwards introduced to the Conference. It was a most remarkable meeting. Fully 1,500 persons were present. The great Hall was crowded. Every seat was occupied and large numbers of people were standing in the aisles.

Dr. Hykes, President of the Shanghai Missionary Association, delivered the

address of welcome and resigned the chair to Dr. J. C. Gibson, who responded upon behalf of the Conference and then introduced the visitors. Among them was H.E. Taotai Tong, representative of H.E. Tuan Fang, Viceroy of the Liang Kiang Provinces.

At the first business session on April 26th, Rev. T. W. Pearce, on behalf of the missionaries in South China, presented the Chairman with a gavel made from the wood of a tree which overshadowed the grave of Robert Morrison in Macao.

realized that the time is rapidly approaching when the Chinese will organize independent Churches in accordance with their own views of truth and duty, and that it was incumbent upon this Conference to make some declaration as to the essential unity of the Protestant denominations, and to give an assurance to the Chinese that they claim no right of spiritual or administrative control over the churches they have established in China.

The resolutions express thankfulness to God for His abounding grace in the



Photo

Denniston & Sullivan

A GROUP TAKEN AT THE CENTENARY CONFERENCE HELD IN 1907

The discussion of the paper and resolutions on the Chinese Church was very animated, but conducted in a spirit of charity and mutual concession, which happily prevailed throughout the entire Conference. There was some display of narrowness and, while the declaration of a common ground of unity seemed broad and reasonable, it was evident that some were reluctant to give up their denominational shibboleths. The great majority

planting of His church in connexion with Protestant Missions during the century just completed. The first member of the Chinese Protestant Church was baptized in 1814, and fifty years ago it numbered barely 400 communicants, at the end of 1905 it numbered more than 175,000 communicants. The second paragraph meets the common assertion that Protestant Missions by their number and variety of teaching create confusion in the

minds of the Chinese and an exaggerated idea of denominational differences, by a declaration of their entire unity as to the great essentials of the Christian faith. The resolutions then go on to recognize the liberty in Christ of the Churches in China and that the time will come when the Church in this country shall pass beyond missionary guidance and control. They then made practical suggestions to bring about the essential unity which they have declared by urging the Churches planted in China by different Missions of the same ecclesiastical order, to unite, and outlining plans for the consummation of such unions.

As bearing upon the growth and spiritual progress of the Chinese, the Conference urges attention to the following:—Increased attention to modern education in conjunction with Christian training and instruction; greater attention to the spiritual care of the young people of the Church; extension of the work of Y. M. C. A.; encouragement of Bible reading, particularly in local vernacular versions. The Conference rejoices over the growing and healthy sense of independence of the Chinese Church, especially as indicated in progress made towards self-support; and expresses regret at the inadequate salaries paid to Chinese engaged in Church work.

The subject for the second day was "The Chinese Ministry." The resolutions adopted recognize that the present status of the Chinese people emphasizes the need of producing a body of Christian men of such culture and character that they shall take rank among the leaders of the New China; and, while giving hearty thanks to God for the spiritual power and service rendered in the past days and at the present time by Chinese brethren who have not had the privilege of special college training for the ministry, make a number of practical

suggestions for raising the standard of the Chinese Ministry.

The important subject of Education occupied the attention of the conference during the third day. It urged the necessity of developing the schools and colleges already existing and the founding of new ones where none have been established. It presses for more liberal support both as regards money and teachers, because of the great opportunities presented at the present time. The Conference pressed upon the missions the need of union and co-operation between the colleges at the different centres and recommended the establishment of Union Normal Schools in at least one centre in each province. Considerable discussion was provoked by a resolution looking to the establishment of a great Union Christian University in China, but this matter was eventually referred to a General Educational Committee to take into consideration the practicability of such a scheme and how it may be brought about. The Conference endorsed the work done among the blind, the deaf and dumb, and orphan and destitute children, and commends this Christ-like work to the attention of the Home Churches. It also made the very sensible recommendation that Christian Educationists in all parts of China encourage the most friendly relations between Christian and non-Christian schools.

On Monday afternoon a notable reception was given at the Astor House by a number of American laymen who are studying missionary workers in the Orient, as representing the "Laymen's Missionary Movement."

The Conference very properly emphasized the prime importance of Evangelistic Work as the great factor in accomplishing the gigantic undertaking of Christian Missions. It was declared that it is now possible to reach every individual

in the Empire with a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ; and an appeal was made to the whole Christian world to rise to the measure of its responsibility in this great work. It was recommended that the Missions represented make a careful estimate of the number of workers (foreign and Chinese) and of the funds necessary to accomplish this result. The patent fact was emphasized that the Chinese Christians should assume a much larger share in the responsibility of the evangelization of their own people, by the appointment and support of evangelists on a scale hitherto unknown. Laymen in the Churches in China were urged to engage actively in the work of evangelization; and with a view to further meet this great need the Conference strongly urged the establishment of special schools for the training of evangelists.

instruction in the truth and in reading the Bible, and give evidence of personal spiritual growth before the rite be administered. Further that the active sympathisers of Christian women of China be enlisted in the fight against opium, impurity, foot-binding, early betrothals and the destruction of girl babies. It was resolved that, in view of the new sentiment in favour of the education of women in China, Christian schools for girls should enlarge their scope and open their doors more freely to non-Christians. Steps were taken looking to the establishment of well-equipped colleges and named schools, which shall be open to both Christian and non-Christian girls; and it was urged that more attention be given to the establishment of Kindergarten Training Schools.

Christian Literature is always and everywhere a patent factor in moulding the



Photo

A NOTABLE GROUP

Denniston & Sullivan

23 MISSIONARIES WHO HAVE SPENT OVER FORTY YEARS IN CHINA

The discussion of Woman's Work, General and Educational, occupied a full day. The Conference recommended the preparation of Romanized versions of the Bible—particularly in Standard Mandarin,—for the use of the women of the church, that candidates for baptism have definite

thought and regenerating the life of the people. This is peculiarly the case in China. The nation is, in a word, receptive. The present unique crisis cannot recur, and it is the part of the highest wisdom to take advantage of the conditions to affect Chinese thought while plastic,

The action of the Conference was a strong request to the various Missionary Societies to set free able men for literary work, to furnish funds for the carrying on of the work of producing and disseminating Christian literature, that the opening of book stores and colportage will be encouraged, that Christian periodicals be, so far as possible, amalgamated and that a reference library for use in the preparation Christian books be secured.

The vexed question of ancestral worship, which created such a storm at the Conference of 1890 was treated in an able and conservative paper by the Rev. James Jackson of Wuchang. While the Conference very emphatically declared its hostility to idolatry in every form and that the worship of ancestors is incompatible with an enlightened and spiritual conception of the Christian church, yet it adopted a much more conciliatory attitude towards this custom than previous Conferences. It pronounces that we should be careful to encourage in our Christian converts feelings of reverence for the memory of the departed, and to impress upon the Chinese in general the fact that Christianity attaches great importance to filial piety. It recommends that greater prominence be given, in teaching and in religious observances, to the practical duty of reverence to parents; and that our Chinese brethren be encouraged to affectionate remembrance of the dead by beautifying graves and erecting useful memorials to parents and ancestors, by building and endowing schools, asylums, and other charitable institutions as is common in all Christian lands, thus making memorials of the departed a means of helping the living through successive generations.

Medical work is now recognized as an integral and very important part of the missionary work of the Christian church. It was very appropriate that a whole day should be set apart for the discussion of

this very important subject. The Conference recommended that, in view of the far-reaching effects of this work on the advance of Christ's cause, medical missionaries should have the best possible training and equipment. The temptation of medical men to enter upon the duties of their profession before they have had an opportunity of acquiring the language, is a matter of general comment in missionary circles. The resolutions very properly ask that he be relieved of all responsible work during his first two years in the country, in order that he may devote himself to the uninterrupted study of the language. The Conference very wisely advises that the medical missionary have supervision of and take an active part in all evangelistic work in connection with his patients. It urges the establishment of thoroughly equipped medical schools for training Chinese medical men, and the necessity for preparing suitable medical text-books. It pronounces against opium, favours the extension of the work of opium refuges, endorses the John G. Kerr Refuge for Insane at Canton, and recommends the establishment of at least one similar institution in each province. It also appeals to the Mission to Lepers to further extend its humane work amongst the lepers of the Empire.

One of the most important sessions was that on May 4, which took up the great subject of the Holy Scriptures. The keenest possible interest was manifested in the discussions.

The Conference of 1890 provided for producing three new "Standard Union Versions" of the Bible—one in high Wênli, one in easy Wênli and one in Mandarin. After seventeen years, the companies of translators had completed their translations of the New Testament in the three sessions, which were published and in the hands of the Conferences. The two Wênli committees had so closely approached each other in style that

only *one* classical session, in medium style, was deemed necessary. The Conference, therefore, made provision for producing one Wènlí version, and to this end advised that the two existing Wènlí companies and the executive committee confer with a view to securing one such version from the two versions of the New Testament now issued. The translation of the Old Testament will be in the hands of a new committee. The work of securing a new union Mandarin version of the Old Testament was also provided for. It may be mentioned that the object is to produce a more colloquial translation in more current Mandarin than the existing versions.

The question of Comity and Federation, which had received the attention of a committee in North-China for several years, was discussed on May 6 in a spirit which did great credit to the Conference, representing as it did nearly eighty different church organizations. The object is not to effect organic union, but to promote closer coöperation and to foster the sentiment of union in the establishment of the Kingdom of God in China. The resolutions adopted recommend certain methods for the accomplishment of this desirable end. These are the formation of Provincial Councils and of a National Representative Council, to meet



Photo

Dawson & Sullivan

THE ENTRANCE TO THE CONFERENCE HALL

A committee of seven men was elected to complete commentaries on the books of the Bible in Mandarin as well as in Wènlí, as they may find it possible.

Important action was taken with a view to securing more general and intelligent study of the Bible, both in the Sunday Schools and among the Church members.

once in three years, or at least once in five years. The National Representative Council is to act as a consultative and advisory body only—(a) To receive reports from the Provincial Councils and to act if required as a medium for the expression of Christian opinion in China; (b) To appoint sub-committees and in

general to do all in its power to further everything connected with the work of the Federation. The work of the federation shall be

- (a) To encourage everything that will demonstrate the existing essential unity of Christians. To watch for opportunities of united prayer and mutual conference between representatives of different bodies of Christians in China; and, as opportunity offers, to initiate and arrange for representative meetings for the furtherance of Christian unity.
- (b) To devise and recommend plans whereby the whole field can be worked most efficiently and with the greatest economy in men and time and money.
- (c) To promote union in educational work.
- (d) The encouragement of the consideration of all questions as to how the various phases of Christian work can be carried on most efficiently, e.g., translation and literary work, social work, medical work, evangelistic work, etc.
- (e) And in general to endeavour to secure harmonious, co-operant and more effective work throughout the whole Empire.

The missionary and public questions occupied the morning of the tenth session. The paper was prepared by the Rev. C. W. Mateer, D.D., one of the ablest and most thoughtful of the senior missionaries, assisted by a strong representative committee. The first resolution expresses the deep sense of obligation by the missionary body to the Chinese Government for the large measure of protection afforded in recent years to Christian missionaries and converts. The second resolution asserts that the time has not yet come when all the protection

to Christian converts provided in the Treaties can safely be withdrawn, yet it recognizes that such protection afforded at the instance of missionaries is intrinsically undesirable, and also very liable to abuse. It exhorts all missionaries to urge upon Chinese Christians the duty of patience and forbearance under persecution for Christ's sake, and also to make every possible effort to settle matters privately, an appeal to the authorities being the last resort. It also expresses the hope that equal protection—Christians and non-Christians alike—may be so given by the local Chinese authorities that any intervention of missionaries in such matters may speedily become wholly unnecessary.

The third resolution recommends all missionaries to be vigilant, lest in the present national awakening the Christian church should in any way be made use of for revolutionary ends, or that the Chinese Christians should, through ignorance, confusion of thought or misdirected zeal, be led into acts of disloyalty against the Government.

Memorials

A committee of five was appointed to prepare and present to the Chinese Government a memorial embracing the following points:—

1.—Congratulating the Chinese Government on the efforts they are now making in the direction of reform and assuring them of sympathy and prayer for success.

2.—Requesting that in all official document and communication the use, of certain terms be avoided, for the reason that they give the false impression that Chinese Christians are not the same as other Chinese.

3.—Affirming that Protestant missionaries have no political aims of any kind either for themselves or their converts, that their mission is wholly moral and

spiritual and that they have no desire to interfere in any way with the proper functions of the Government; that they teach the duty of loyalty to the powers that be; and that there are no more loyal subjects of the Empire than the Chinese Christians.

This is a summary of the work done by the great Conference which marks the completion of a centenary of Protestant missionary enterprise in China. The general impression upon the community is that the missionaries are a body of earnest, able, business-like men, of one aim and consecrated to one purpose. That there are some narrow-minded men among them cannot be denied, but we believe that this gathering has dispelled many erroneous impressions as to them and their works.

A very interesting presentation took place at the termination of the Conference

when the Rev. G. H. Bondfield was presented with a handsome gold watch by members of the Conference as a mark of appreciation for the indefatigable efforts he had made as Secretary to the Centenary Conference. Accompanying the gift was an address containing the following:—
"Chinese Centenary Missionary Conference, Dear Mr. Bondfield. Before separating to our different stations we beg your acceptance of this gold watch as a slight token of our gratitude and esteem and in recognition of your self-denying work in connection with the Conference. We feel that it is largely due to the arduous exertions of yourself and your committee during the past twelve months that our gathering has been such a complete success and we tender you our heartfelt and sincere thanks for all that you have done for us."



THE visiting members came from Africa, Australia, Burma, Canada, Ceylon, China, Finland, Formosa, Germany, Great Britain, Holland, Hawaii, India, Italy, Japan, Macao, Manchuria, Norway, Philippine Islands, Siam, Straits Settlements, Sweden, Switzerland, and the United States.

Among the distinguished visitors were the following: Sir Alexander Simpson of Edinburgh; Prof. Harlan P. Beach of Yale; Prof. E. I. Bosworth of Oberlin Theological Seminary, Oberlin, Ohio; the Rev. Lord William Gascoyne Cecil and Lady Florence Cecil of England; Prof. Alex. Macalister, M.D., of Edinburgh; Dr. Karl Fries, President of the World's Student Christian Federation; Le Comte Jacques de Pomtales, Em. Santies and Prof. Henri Bois of Paris; Capt. Alfred Bertrand of Switzerland; Rev. Llewellyn Bevan, D.D., of Australia; Dr. Adiani, of Utrecht University, Holland; Rev. John Fox, D.D., of New York; Bishops C. D. Foss and Earl Cranston of the Methodist Episcopal Church, U.S.A.



Photo

Jenniston & Sullivan

REV. G. H. BONDFIELD

The Anglican Conference

YOUR picture is from a photograph by Professor F. C. Cooper, of St. John's College, Jessfield, and shows a group of the members of the Conference, together with a few visiting clergy. The Conference was chiefly occupied with discussions on work among the Chinese, but the foreign residents in Hongkong and China was not forgotten. It was unanimously resolved that when the bishops meet in 1909 they should set apart time for the consideration of work amongst foreigners and take counsel with representative chaplains and laymen. In

the meantime a Committee consisting of Bishop Price (Fukien) and the senior chaplains at Hongkong and Shanghai was appointed to report on several matters connected with this branch of Anglican work. It is probable that a quarterly church newspaper will soon make its appearance in the Far East.

The picture is also a photograph by Professor Cooper, the procession was lead by the boys and men of the Cathedral choir followed by the nine bishops and their chaplains. Never has such a solemn church procession been seen in Shanghai.



Photo

F. C. Cooper

THE BISHOPS AND CLERGY OF THE ANGLICAN CONFERENCE

- Back Row.** DR. HAWES TOLT, MR. PHILLIPS, MR. MANN, MR. JOHNSON, MR. TOTHILL, MR. ROSHER, MR. WHITE, MR. RIDGELY, MR. MATHRWS
- Second Row.** MR. BENHAM BROWN, DR. LLOYD, MR. JONES, MR. WALKER, MR. MARTIN
- Third Row.** BP. ROOTS, BP. ILIFF, BP. CASSELS, MR. HANKINSON, MR. NORRIS
- Front Row** MR. SYMONS, ARCHDEACON BANISTER, ARCHDEACON MOULE, ARCHDEACON THOMSON, BP. SCOTT, BP. MOULE, BP. GRAVES, BP. PRICE, BP. TURNER

The singing in the open of the hymn "Bright the Vision" was most beautiful. Fortunately the weather was fine. The music of the service was of a very high order, and Bishop Scott did justice to the

unique occasion in the eloquent sermon. The offertory will be sent to St. Paul's Cathedral for presentation with the Pan-Anglican thank-offering on St. John Baptist's Day 1908.



Photo

F. Cooper

THE PROCESSION ROUND THE CATHEDRAL ON ANGLICAN SUNDAY



SOME NOTABLE CONFERENCE VISITORS

Rev. W. A. P. Martin, D.D., LL.D., Peking; R. H. Graves, D.D., Canton; C. W. Mateer, D.D.; C. Goodrich, D.D.; D. Z. Sheffield, D.D., W. S. Ament, D.D.; Ven. Archdeacon Banister; H. Corbett, D.D.; D. Christie, M.D.; H. C. Du Bose, D.D.; Ven. Archdeacon Moule, Ven. Archdeacon Thompson; Y. J. Allen, D.D., LL.D.; Rt. Rev. Bishop Scott; H. V. Noyes, D.D.; Arthur N. Smith, D.D., W. H. Boone, M.D.; and Rev. John Macgowan of Amoy. Rev. J. E. Kittredge, D.D., Dr. Ludlan and Dr. Fox of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions; Rev. J. A. Ritson of the C. & F. B. S., London; Rev. Karl

Mascher of Germany; Rev. R. Wardlaw Thompson, Rev. W. Bolton, Rev. F. Lenwood, and Rev. J. Gregory Mantle of England; Rev. E. W. Thuring of Honolulu; Rev. J. L. Deaning, D.D., of Japan; Rev. P. P. Waldenström of Sweden; L. N. Severance of New York; D. R. Noyer of St. Paul; Mr. S. W. Woodward, Mr. John Sleman of Washington, D.C.; Col. Haskill of Boston; Mr. D. B. Leas of Philadelphia, W. H. Waite of Providence; Dr. W. R. Lambreth of Nashville; Bishop A. W. Wilson of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South; Dr. H. C. Mabie and Dr. J. L. Barton of Boston.

Reception at the International Institute

ONE of the most picturesque and enjoyable of the many entertainments given in honour of the visitors who attended the Missionary Conference was a Garden Party which took place in the grounds of the International Institute. The spacious lawn was utilised by some Shang hai ladies who dispensed tea at a number of flower-decorated tables. Flags of all



AN INTERESTING GROUP INCLUDING MR. KWAN,
THE MIXED COURT MAGISTRATE

nations, supplemented by the strains of an excellent band, lent a bright touch to what was a really brilliant scene, and Mr. and



DR. GILBERT REID RECEIVING
H.E. LUI HAI HUAN



H.E. LUI HAI HUAN
WHO TAKES AN ACTIVE INTEREST IN
THE INSTITUTE



SIA TSZE NAN

A SNAPSHOT TAKEN AT THE
INTERNATIONAL INSTITUTE

THIRK CONFERENCE VISITORS

Mrs. Gilbert Reid were here, there, and everywhere looking after their guests, who spent a most enjoyable afternoon. The Committee responsible for the arrangements is to be heartily congratulated on having given such a successful and much-appreciated entertainment.

THERE is always a ford, however deep the river of trouble, and faith will enable us to find it.

WE do not learn anything new by hearing ourselves talk.

OUR own heart and not other men's opinions, forms our true honour. —Schiller.

SPEECHES cannot be made long enough for the speakers, nor short enough for the hearers.

The Leaven of Goodness

THE good are helpful through their unconscious influence. This is the normal fruit of right action socially. The leaven of goodness acts according to a natural law. Of William Pitt it was said by a soldier of the time: "No man ever entered Mr. Pitt's closet who did not feel himself braver when he came out than when he went in."

EDITORIAL NOTES

WE have so many pictures this month that there is but little room left for reading matter, but as our pictures are all more or less of a topical description, they perhaps speak more eloquently than any words, and from the number of congratulations and expressions of appreciation which we received on the special S. V. C. number we are sure our efforts to turn out a magazine worthy of Shanghai have met with success.

The following are a few of many encouraging expressions expressed by the Local Press:—

We have no hesitation in claiming that the April number of "SOCIAL SHANGHAI and other parts of China" just to hand is the very best that has yet appeared. . . . The illustrations are both numerous and beautiful, the frontispiece of a record muster of the Reserve Co. of the S. V. C. being especially fine. The variety of subjects touched upon, grave and gay, instructive and amusing, is very noticeable.—*North-China Daily News*.

Altogether, an extremely clever and entertaining number.—*Shanghai Times*.

WE do not know when SOCIAL SHANGHAI is to stop improving, but each number seems to beat the previous one. We note that in future the annual subscription is to be \$10 and single copies one dollar each.—*The Union*.

SOCIAL SHANGHAI for April is a very full number. . . . All the social side of life for the last month is touched upon in a light and pleasant vein, which will not only appeal to all here, but give friends at home a very good conception of our trivial round, our common task.—*Mercury*.

It is so very expensively produced that the dollar which it costs, though a pretty steep figure for a monthly magazine, is by no means too dear. We congratulate our contemporary heartily upon its splendid appearance.—*Gazette*.

READERS of S. & G. were prepared for a good number; but I must confess that I myself was not prepared for such a good one. It is not too much to say that this number would have conferred honour on any editor, any publisher, and any city the whole world over.—*Sport & Gossip*.

WE would be much pleased if some of our readers would cease to expect SOCIAL SHANGHAI to accomplish what is done by weekly newspapers.

We only profess to place on a permanent record any event worthy of being identified with our prosperous Settlement and we hope in years to come that our efforts will give pleasure to many of those interested in the progress of Shanghai.

NEXT month we propose to issue a special Famine Fête number. Originally we intended to publish a special souvenir but we have learned by experience the uncertainty and costliness of illustrated publications, so adopted the plan of issuing a special Famine Fête number of SOCIAL SHANGHAI which we hope will meet with the approval of our readers. We have already collected many exceedingly interesting pictures, but will be pleased to receive any further additions, also any reading matter in the way of incidents, etc., worth putting on record, and if any one wants to order a quantity perhaps they would kindly let us know, to prevent disappointment.

As we find we are getting a massive collection of half-tone blocks, we have resolved to sell them at a nominal price to anyone interested. They make remarkably nice picture postcards and will of course last for years. Wedding groups are well worth keeping, and many other photos we have reproduced are well worth retaining in block form. Reproductions can be made from them exactly like those which have appeared in S.S. They average from 10 cents a square inch, to 20 cents, so are not expensive.

ALL communications to be addressed to THE EDITOR, 39 Kiangse Road.

The Midget Regatta at Quinsan

IT is impossible to imagine a happier or healthier way of spending a day off duty than having a holiday at Quinsan Reach, watching the members of the Midget Yacht Club competing for prizes. Our frontispiece shows Quinsan Reach and we have been fortunate in

all take victory or vanquishment with equal good fellowship. The feminine section of the visitors is by no means forgotten, as there is not only a yacht race



SOME OF THE GUESTS

getting a few other snap shots, showing the pretty little yachts in competition. Every member and guest enters into the sport with a whole-hearted interest, and



START FOR THE COMMODORE CUP
"A BIT OF A MIX UP"

but also a sculling race specially for ladies. Some day in the near future Quinsan will no doubt boast of its hotel and promenade, as many Shanghai residents will



THE COMMODORE AND MISS JOHNSON
IN SAMLI I



START FOR THE FAREWELL CUP

find recreation in spending the week-end there. Certainly it forms an easily reached and very delightful interlude in life's daily routine.

The fortunate competitors were as follows :—

First Race

1. Dabchick sailed by A. M. Marshall.
2. Thistledown " T. H. Fraser.
3. Scooter " D. Landale.

Second Race

1. Samli II. sailed by R. B. Moorhead.
2. Unknown " G. H. Potts.
3. Samli I. " A. B. Owen.

Third Race. Boats sailed by Ladies

1. Samli II sailed by Miss Johnston.
2. Scooter " Miss Master.
3. Dabchick " Miss Brand.

Ladies' Sculling Race. Seven entries.

Final won by the Misses Campbell.



THE COMMODORE AND HIS MEN



A PLEASANT FUNCTION

THE Speech Day of the Public School held in the Lyceum was an unqualified success, and was attended by a huge number of people. The event of the afternoon was a presentation from the Old Boys and Girls to Mr. George Lanning, of a gold chain, to supplement the gold watch with which that popular gentleman was recently presented by those at present connected with the Public School. Mr. A. Nazer made the presentation, and Mr. Lanning thanked the givers in a little speech which we very much regret we cannot find space to publish. We congratulate Mr. Lanning and every one responsible, for the great success that attended a memorable function.



IN response to a cordial invitation of the management of the Shanghai Nanking Railway administration, the members of the Society of Engineers and Architects paid a visit to their works recently. A surprising amount of progress has been made in a very short time, and to-day the works of the Shanghai Nanking Railway form one of many surprising commercial organizations in China.



FOR any information concerning Cinematographs consult Mr. Henri Vallouy, who is known to be the most thorough expert on the subject in the Far East.



SHOULD anyone have found some volumes of Quartette music which were lost at the famine Bazaar will they kindly send them to the Editor of SOCIAL SHANGHAI, 39 Kiangse Road,

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editress of
SOCIAL SHANGHAI.

DEAR MADAM,

KNOWING what an interest you take in all questions pertaining to the various phases of life in our corner of the world, I venture to make a suggestion regarding the lovely floral tributes which are from time to time handed over the foot-lights during the many amateur and other performances which we have the pleasure of witnessing. Would it not be possible for them to be placed where they could have their share of admiration and give their meed of pleasure to the spectators? Let me give an instance of what I mean.

Last Friday evening at the Lyceum there were at least six or eight baskets, bouquets, etc., presented to the ladies of the A.D.C. I caught but a glimpse of them though in the stalls quite near the stage, but the odour of carnations which floated on the air made me long to have a real look at the artistic arrangements which were hurried into the background. Now the last scene was a garden, time early morning, season summer: what could have been easier than to group the flowers so as not to interfere in any way with the action of the piece, and yet permit the public to admire the taste and skill used in the arrangement of the so well-deserved trophies?

By the way, can you tell me where it is possible to obtain bouquets and table decorations in Shanghai? Thanking you for your valuable space.

Believe me,

A LOVER OF FLOWERS.

INVALID will find that a course of hair massage will probably prevent her hair falling out to such an alarming extent. If she will send her address we will be glad to pass it on to a very clever little Japanese lady who is an experienced masseuse, and

who will also shampoo the hair for a very moderate price. If invalid will secure good hair wash such as Philotrix from the Toilette Club, and some shampooing powder from Mr. Twigg she will find that in the hands of the masseuse it will form an excellent investment.

DEAR MADAM,

May I suggest through the medium of your columns that it would give a great many people pleasure if someone would provide a really good Cinematograph Exhibition which ladies could attend with comfort. I have been most anxious to see one, and feel sure if some of the hotels put up something of the sort at a reasonable price it would meet with the warm approval of the public.

Yours truly,

A SUMMER WAYFARER.

[*Ed.*—The management of the St. George's Hotel has evidently anticipated "a Summer Wayfarer's" wishes, as a cinematographic exhibition commenced there on Saturday last, and as it is under the supervision of Mr. Henri Vallouy, who has done so much to make the cinematograph popular in China, it is sure to be well patronised as soon as it becomes known.]

FOR M.L. —To prevent or alleviate the aggravation caused by privet cough try Cyllin Throat Pastilles. They can be procured at Llewellyn's.

SPORTSMAN will find the particular Tennis Racquet he inquires for at Ma Fel's, who have now in stock some excellent tennis articles at a very moderate price. Balls are \$9 per dozen, nets \$6, racquets from \$6 to \$12, tapes \$6.



The Horticultural Show

NEVER has there been such a large attendance at any former Flower Show than at that held this year in the Town Hall, but the difference was not caused by the charm of the flowers, but by the attraction of a burlesque called the "Model Settlement," which had already been given at the Famine Fund Fête, and by means of many clever local hits had become exceedingly popular. But more of it anon. The flowers exhibited were not so numerous as usual, owing to the weather or some other reason. The principal winners were Messrs. H. E. Hobson, R. Lemke, A. Wright, B. A. Clarke, J. Tulloch, F. Fuhmeister, L. Grenard, Tsun Shang-yung and Koo Pah-yong.

The Misses Law were again fortunate in carrying off the "Social Shanghai" Cup and also the first prize for a much admired table arranged with exquisite coral pink carnations and asparagus fern, in silver vases. Mrs. Collyer and Mrs. Powell came second with a table decorated with calceolariums against a back ground of pale blue and silver. Mrs. Wrightson won the third prize with an elegant table decoration of lovely Japanese iris, arranged with soft green foliage in flat dark green vases. The scheme chosen was altogether artistic and clever, but there was a trifle too much of it. As usual there was a great difference of opinion regarding the awards. A pretty scarlet 'poppy table was much admired, also one which was decorated with a superabundance of sweet peas. A quaint yet withal very artistic arrangement of nasturtiums in dark green

vases tied with flame coloured ribbon attracted much attention, and another table with a vase of lovely white poppies would probably have gained a prize had the owner not adopted such a concentrated arrangement. A bridal table which attracted considerable attention would probably have fared better in the competition if half the amount of the flowers had been used.

Mrs. Wrightson and the Misses Law were the most successful competitors for decorative vases and as usual Mrs. Davis gained a prize. The Shanghai Nursery sent a number of lovely floral exhibits, amongst which was a complete dining table decoration, also some exquisitely beautiful standard arrangements, but the chief attraction was a collection of articles apparently thrown down on a couch. They were composed of a lady's hat, muff, parasol and boa. The latter was made entirely of cornflowers, the muff was of white carnations and tea roses, the rustic straw-hat was elegantly trimmed with the same flowers, and the parasol of green willow basket-work was lined with cornflowers and gloire de Dijon roses. This novel exhibit attracted everyone's admiring attention. Mr. J. Liddell carried off the bulk of the prizes for vegetables all of which were excellent. Mr. Tulloch showed some gooseberries and Mr. A. M. A. Evans sent a novel exhibit in the form of some passion fruit. The committee are to be congratulated on having carried through such a successful Show.

Social Notes

THE enterprise exhibited by the promoters of the recent Art Exhibition surely deserved a wider patronage than it received. Out of 183 pictures 128 were the work of the four principal promoters, who, fortunately for the Exhibition, are all gifted artists. Miss Leveson's exhibits were the most important, but most of them suffered through being badly hung. A portrait of Miss Macleod presented the best likeness, whilst a half-length picture of H.E. Tsen Chun Nsuan received much well-deserved admiration. The Marquis V. Rappini's contributions were as varied as they were cleverly executed, some horses' heads being especially good. Mr. de Luca's characteristic sketches and paintings attracted attention by their originality and effectiveness, and Mr. H. Hayter exhibited no less than 42 sketches, many of which proved to be old friends of long standing but which were none the less interesting. The other exhibits included some cleverly-executed work by Sir Havilland de Sausmarez, Mr. A. P. Nazer, Mrs. A. W. Burkill, Mrs. McCann, and Mrs. Powell.

INSTRUCTIONS have been sent to Viceroy Yuan Shih-kai that three-tenths of all official salaries must be handed over for famine relief until further orders.

THE annual inspection of the 1st Shanghai Company of the Boys' Brigade took place at the Town Hall, when the boys, numbering over eighty, under command of Captain A. Hill and Lieut. Gordon, paraded for inspection.

Lieut.-Col. W. M. Watson, Commandant S. V. C., acted as inspecting officer and

with him was associated Captain G. F. Collyer, Adjutant S. V. C.

The list of prize-winners is as follows:—The Villiers-Hatton Challenge Cup for semaphore signalling, won by Corpl. Conner; General Efficiency Cup, presented by the S. M. Police, won by Band-Sergt. Mansfield; Section Cup, presented by the S. M. Police won by No. 2 Section (Sergt. Campbell); Prizes for attendance at every drill, won by Corpl. Youngson, L.-Corpl. Nash, Privates E. J. Brown, Dixon, Ashley, Ferris, Yorio, J. Ollerdersen, Bull, Moosa, Winston, P. C. Mansfield, P. Mansfield, Michaboritz, Raeburn, Lazavitch, Ishikawa, W. H. Nash, T. J. Ellis, W. J. Ellis, J. Piry and da Silva.



CAPTAIN INGERSOLL AND MR. J. RODGERS
CONSUL-GENERAL FOR THE UNITED STATES

As the Committee of the Horse Show did not send SOCIAL SHANGHAI any press tickets we presume they did not wish us to mention it in our pages, but we cannot refrain from saying that those who allowed the slight rain which fell in the early part of the day to keep them away, missed the best exhibition of horses, ponies, and turnouts that has ever been seen in the Far East.

THE New Club House recently built by the Mercantile Marine Officers' Association is now occupied. Later on we hope to give our readers an illustrated description.

ONE of the chief causes of unrest in the present situation in North China is the position of the Peking Syndicate. The subject has been discussed for several years and a solution has yet to be found. It has baffled Ministers, caused Governors to shrink in their shoes and exasperated one or two fanatics to such a degree that they have committed suicide. Feeling has been roused to such a pitch that unless a settlement is brought about there is grave danger of disturbances in the affected districts, and it is extremely fortunate that up to the present nothing of the kind has happened. Nor is this surprising when we remember the enormous interests at stake and how the opening up of the Shansi coal and iron fields would change the face of the country. (Extract from the *Peking and Tientsin Times*.)

THE new quarters of the Y.M.C.A. were formally opened by Mr. E. S. Little, who has always taken an active interest in the Society.

A LARGE number of friends assembled at the P. & O. jetty to bid farewell to Messrs. Scott and Stewart on their departure for home. "For he's a jolly good fellow," with the usual three cheers, a tiger, a lion, and the addition of the latest innovation,

which is a motor car "pip, pip," were freely indulged in, and as the tender left the jetty the well-known song "Will ye no come back again," was rendered in a manner that would have done credit to any concert, as far as harmony was concerned.



MR. LINTILHAC ON HIS YACHT THE FIONA

At a farewell reception given to Mr. and Mrs. Poate prior to their departure for home, a very pretty silver bowl was presented to them as a memento from some old friends. Mr. and Mrs. Poate will be very much missed, as they both contributed a great deal towards the welfare of the Settlement.

THE Public Swimming Bath was formally opened to the public last month.

P. P. C.

Mr. C. Hoppenberg. Mr. T. E. Trueman. Mr. and Mrs. H. R. H. Thomas. Mrs. Osborne Middleton. Misses Middleton. Mrs. E. B. Skottowe. Mrs. Selby Moore. Mr. J. McKie. Mr. R. B. Allen. Mr. C. R. Burkill. Mr. Bayne. Mr. C. Iburg. Mr. and Mrs. Poate. Mr. John Blechynden. Mr. C. J. Scott. Mr. A. J. Stewart. Mr. A. Grunwald. Mr. and Mrs. Stanion. Mr. Bruce Robertson. Mr. McMurtrie. Mrs. J. O. P. Bland. Col. Watson. Mr. and Mrs. C. Rutherford. Mr. and Mrs. Sahara. Mr. and Mrs. Mess. Mr. H. Ramsey. Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Renton. Mrs. Kuhn. Mr. John Bell. Mrs. Patton. Mr. and Mrs. Poate.

SHANGHAI has again been visited with several shocks of earthquake and it is supposed that Formosa was where the centre of the shock took place. An earthquake is one of those things which one prefers second hand to first hand.



MANY of our readers will be glad to learn that Mr. and Mrs. W. J. B. Carter's orphan daughter has been formally adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Pemberton.



Photo A MIXED MEDLEY RACE Page

A PROPOSAL has recently been put forward which has not received or caused the amount of interest it ought to have, namely the proposed Exhibition of Arts and Manufactures. The Chamber of Commerce have an option of 400 mow of land for the purpose of erecting Exhibition buildings and if the matter is taken up with spirit by the merchants of Shanghai, it might lead ultimately to great benefits, besides showing the Chinese the advantage of Western manufactures.



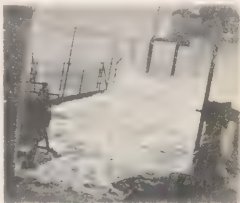
A LARGE reception was given by the American members of the community on the occasion of Mr. J. L. Rodgers' departure for Havana. As Consul-General for the United States of America Mr. Rodgers has gained a warm place in the hearts of his countrymen and also won the sincere respect and friendship of many of our residents since he came to Shanghai. The graduates of American Colleges entertained him to dinner, when much regret was expressed at the loss which his departure entailed on the community.

THEY appear to be having a series of excitements at Tientsin. One of the most serious was the recent seizure of arms and ammunition amounting to no less than eight thousand rifles, three hundred thousand rounds of ammunition and five thousand bayonets. This looks as though someone meant business and also as if someone was doing business of a not very creditable character.



A Retrospect (1906) and a Prospect (1907)

FEW indeed are the good all-round tea seasons which can be recalled during the past forty years. The limit of the number of "fat" seasons which have been, is possibly half a dozen, and in varying degrees the great residuum has been composed of lean, leaner and leanest periods. And the season just passed is not one to be remembered wholly with satisfaction, for while it may be said with truth that there was not a single leaf of Congou shipped from North China that did not



A COASTER IN BAD WEATHER

pay a profit, no matter what market sent, yet there was a serious set-off in the results attendant upon green tea consignments in whatever country they may have been disposed of. Black teas paid profit because they were bought at a reasonable level of prices, as the export was not

unduly hurried, but chiefly on account of the great increase in the general consumption of tea in England. Green tea might have done some good, but for the high range of prices pitched for Pingsueys, themselves a third of the total supply. As it was, such profits as were realized were upon the few really crack Moyunes and Tienkais to America and the finest lines of Sowmee and Fongmee to England. On the whole the double-barreled business did not pay, and so 1906 may pass to be unremembered in the annals of the trade.

—*North-China Daily News.*

A MARRIAGE is announced to take place between Mr. A. J. Welch and Miss Rosalind Basset on July the 6th.

AN engagement is announced between Miss A. L. Souter and Mr. C. Hanbury of Messrs. Ward, Probst & Co.

WE have much pleasure in offering our congratulations to Miss Leveson who has recently attained the coveted honour of having one of her cleverly-executed paintings accepted for exhibition at the Royal Academy in London.

THE annual rifle meeting took place last week but as we got no intimation of the fact, and do not happen to be gifted with second sight, it was all over before we knew anything about it.

AN engagement is announced between Mrs. Hector Sampson and Mr. W. A. Reed of the American Trading Co.

MR. Chas. Denby, chief clerk of the U.S. State Department has been appointed Consul-General for Shanghai at a salary of \$68,000 per year.

Births

MAUCHAN.—On May 28, 1907, at 1 Yangtzepoo Road, Shanghai, the wife of R. B. Mauchan, of a daughter.

CAMPBELL.—On May 16, 1907, at 67 North Szechuen Road, the wife of Patrick Campbell, of a son.

HARGREAVES.—On May 20, 1907, at Seattle, the wife of J. R. Hargreaves, of a daughter.

AGLEN.—On May 30, 1907, at Hankow, the wife of F. A. Aglen, Commissioner of Customs, of a son.

Marriages

CROSSLEY—GOULD.—On May 15, 1907, at H.B.M. Consulate, Shanghai, before Sir Pelham Warren, K.C.M.G., and afterwards at Holy Trinity Cathedral, by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., assisted by the Rev. R. G. Winning, B.A., Frank Harris Crossley, youngest son of Henry Crossley, Wandsworth Common, to Margaret Ellen, third daughter of John Y. Gould, Shanghai.

FINCH—SCHONEWULFF.—At Roodepoort, Transvaal, South Africa, on May 15, 1907, Henry Finch, only son of the late E. F. Ottaway, I. M. Customs, and Mrs. Ottaway, recently of Chefoo, North China, to Elvira, second daughter of J. Schonewulff, Princess Estate and G. M. Co., Ltd. By cable.

ROTH—CLATWORTHY.—On May 11, 1907, at the German Consulate, and afterwards at Trinity Cathedral, Shanghai, Valentine Roth, to Elsie Mabel, fourth daughter of the late John Clatworthy, of North Petherton, Somerset, England.

GRIFFIN—HARDIE.—On May 9, 1907, at H.B.M. Consulate-General before Sir Pelham Warren, K.C.M.G. and afterwards at Holy Trinity Cathedral by the Rev. R. G. Winning, B.A., George Elford, third son of George Griffin of Manchester, to Cecilia (Cissie) Farmer Hardie, second daughter of the late William Hardie of Shanghai.

Deaths

LEVY.—On May 4, 1907, at No. 16 Route des Sœurs, Shanghai, Daphne Isabelle, the dearly beloved daughter of Simeon and Violet Levy, aged one year and one month.

LEVY.—On May 14, 1907, at No. 16 Route des Sœurs, Shanghai, Sybil Zillah, the infant daughter of Simeon and Violet Levy, aged three weeks.

MARTHOUD.—On May 6, 1907, at the General Hospital, Shanghai, Mrs. L. Marthoud.

JOHNS.—On May 25, 1907, at the General Hospital, Shanghai, Edith Isabella Johns, aged 5 years and 9 months.

COX.—On May 8, 1907, at Tientsin, E. H. Cox, aged 33 years.

SINGER.—On May 16, 1907, at Shanghai, Emma Ann, the beloved wife of J. Singer, aged 47 years.

RYLANDS.—On May 17, 1907, at the General Hospital, Shanghai, George Rylands, aged 33 years.

SIMPSON.—On Sunday, May 26, 1907, at the General Hospital, Shanghai, Steven Simpson, aged 53 years.

SANDBERG.—On December 18, 1906, drowned in the Whangpoo, at Shanghai, H. Sandberg, 2nd officer, Danish steamer *Cambodia*.

GOVE.—On May 5, 1907, at London, Frank Gove, aged 46 years.

ALLEN.—On May 30, 1907, at 90 Chapoo Road, the Rev. Young John Allen, D.D., LL.D., aged 71 years.

FARIS.—On May 13, 1907, at Yih sien, Shantung, the Rev. Wallace Somerville Faris, aged 38 years.

ANDERSON.—On June 2, 1907, at 298Z Miller Road, Charles Anderson, aged 69 years.

Obituary.

THE news from home of the death of Mr. Frank Gove, was received with feelings of deepest regret by many Shanghai residents. He had a large circle of friends both in the commercial and sporting world, and was admired for his good qualities and honesty of purpose. In 1887 he came out to join the firm of Messrs.



THE LATE MR. F. GOVE

Wheelock & Co., and at the time of his departure was resident taipan.

In his younger days yachting and riding were his favourite pastimes and for many years he rendered valuable services to the Race Club in the capacity of Steward.



THE news of the death of the Rev. Young J. Allen was learnt with heart-felt regret by a very large number of people. During forty-seven years of faithful and conscientious Missionary work, he made many friends and has done an incalculable amount of good. Much sympathy is felt for his wife and family in their sad bereavement.

COMPETITIONS

Contradictory Proverbs I.

This competition was won by
"Calculator" with the following list:—

- 1.—Look before you leap.
He who hesitates is lost.
- 2.—Two's company, three's none.
The more the merrier.
- 3.—Marry in haste, repent at leisure.
Happy is the wooing that's not long
a-doing.
- 4.—What's sauce for the goose is sauce
for the gander.
One man's meat is another man's
poison.
- 5.—Strike while the iron is hot.
Second thoughts are best.



List II.

- 1.—Rome was not built in a day.
Never leave till to-morrow what you
can do to-day.
- 2.—Make hay while the sun shines.
Better late than never.
- 3.—Fine feathers make fine birds.
'Tis not the habit that makes the monk.
- 4.—Empty vessels make the most noise.
Still waters run deep.
- 5.—Too many cooks spoil the broth.
Two heads are better than one.

MISS ERNESTINE ROBERTS.



Monthly Photographic Competition

So many of our readers are interested in photography, that we have decided to start a Photographic Competition on the following lines, the photos will be judged and marks awarded by an expert:—

SUMMER MONTHLY COMPETITION

For Advanced Amateurs and Beginners.

Class A.—Street Scene, Landscape and Seascape.

Class B.—Architecture, Interior and Exterior.

Class C.—Portraiture and Animal Studies.

„ D.—Flowers and Still Life.

8 prizes will be awarded.

The above competition, for amateurs only, will extend for six months. A competitor may enter for all the classes, but may not send more than one print for each class monthly. Prints must be competitor's own work, from their own negatives, exposed and developed by themselves.

The photographs will be judged according to their merit in regard to rules of competition and light. Marks will be awarded for each print. Highest possible being 20.

Highest total of marks in each class at the end of six months wins.

Amateurs in outports are invited to compete.

RULES

- 1.—Prints to be accompanied with coupons.
- 2.—State class prints to be entered and month.
- 3.—Write your name and address on the back of each print and say whether advanced or beginner.
- 4.—Give particulars re stop, exposure, etc.
- 5.—Prints to be sent 25th day of each month addressed "Social Shanghai" Summer Photographic Competition.

Write on Coupon—

S. S. Summer Monthly Competition.

June.

Missing Line Competition

Fill in the last line of the following Limerick and send it in to the Editor. A prize will be awarded for the one which is considered best and most appropriate.

To the Famine Bazaar I went,
There plenty of Dollars I spent,
What I got in return
You'll be sorry to learn.



Bazaar Limerick

We will give a prize for the best Limerick having for its subject anything relating to the Bazaar.



Confessions

This competition caused considerable interest and we have pleasure in awarding the prize to *Vive L'entente Cordiale*.

1.—What is your idea of happiness?

"To sleep:
To sleep, perchance to dream."
(*Hamlet*. Act. III Sc. 2.)

2.—The books you like best.

"The story of my life."
(*Tempest*. Act. V. Sc. 1.)

"It is a kind of history."
(*Taming of the Shrew*.
Introduction. Sc. 2.)

Your favourite author.

"Honest Ovid."
(*As you Like It*. Act. III. Sc. 3.)

3.—The qualities you most admire in men.

"There is nothing but roguery to be
found in villainous man."
(*Henry IV*. Part I. Act. II Sc. 4.)

4.—The qualities you most admire in women.

"Rich she shall be, that's certain:
Wise, or I'll none: virtuous, or

I'll never cheapen her: fair, or
I'll never look on her: mild, or
Come not near me: noble, or not
I for an angel: of good discourse,
An excellent musician, and her
Hair shall be of what colour it
Please God."

(*Much Ado About Nothing*.
Act. II. Sc. 3.)

5.—Your favourite hero.

"Harry the fifth's the man."
(*Henry IV*. Part II. Act. V. Sc. 3.)

Your favourite heroine.

"Dear Lady Disdain."
(*Much Ado About Nothing*.
Act. I. Sc. 1.)

6.—Your favourite pastime.

"An excellent play."
(*Hamlet*. Act. II. Sc. 2.)

7.—The Christian name you like best.

"Oh, Romeo, Romeo."
(*Romeo and Juliet*. Act. II. Sc. 3.)

8.—Your favourite proverb or quotation.

"I do now remember a saying,
'The fool doth think he is wise,
But the wise man knows himself
To be a fool.'"
(*As you Like It*. Act. V. Sc. 1.)

9.—Your favourite study.

"To suck the sweets of
sweet philosophy."
(*The Taming of the Shrew*.
Act. I. Sc. 1.)

10.—The noblest aim in life.

"Plant neighbourhood and Christian-
like accord
In their sweet bosoms, that never
war advance
His bleeding sword 'twixt England
and Fair France."
(*Henry V*. Act. V. Sc. 2.)

VIVE L'ENTENTE CORDIALE.



Photo

A GONDOLA ON THE MINIATURE LAKE

E. Finger



Photo

JAPANESE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN WHO ASSISTED AT THE FAMINE FETE

S. Inoué

The International Fancy Fair and Fete

"THE END CROWNS THE WORK"

HUMAN suffering and the sorrows of hungering thousands called for pity and assistance, and surely in the records scored in the history of China there never has been an appeal made for "sweet charity's sake" that has met with such warm support as that of the Kiangpeh Famine. It is appalling to think of the fate that would have befallen

foreigners and Chinese set about collecting sufficient money to send substantial aid to the sufferers in the district of the Famine, with the result, that not only were thousands of lives saved, but the physical



MR. C. MONTAGUE EDE,
Hon. Treasurer of both Fete and Relief Fund

the starving thousands, but for the Relief Committee, which was established by Mr. Montague Ede and Mr. E. S. Little. These two gentlemen ably assisted by an equally hard-working Committee of



Photo. Dawson & Sullivan

MR. E. S. LITTLE
Chairman of the Famine Relief Fund

conditions of the country where the Famine prevailed have been immensely improved by the deepening of the Grand Canal and other important alterations. \$1,600,000 was the grand total subscribed, more than half of which came from America.

So much for the good object for which the International Fête was organized. Now we will endeavour to tell our readers about the organization of the Fête which

attained such a marvellous measure of success, reflecting credit on everyone connected with it.

It is difficult to say just where or how the idea of a Fête emanated, as several people appear to have been inspired with the same brilliant idea at the same time, but amongst its first supporters were Mr. Ede, Mr. P. V. Davies, Mr. Shen Tun-ho, and Mr. Chu Pao-san, who not only

Mrs. J. L. Scott	Lady Souter
Lady Sheng	Mrs. Murray Warner
Mrs. Shen Tun-ho	Miss Warren
Madame Siffert	



To Mrs. Ede, the president of the ladies' committee, every credit is due for the untiring and devoted energy which she expended, in planning and working for the bazaar. Night and day, she and her husband did all in their power to further the end they had in view—the establishment



CHU PAO SAN
One of the Promoters

recognized the possibilities of a Bazaar held at Chang Su-ho's Garden, but gave it their immediate and whole-hearted patronage. Arrangements were forthwith put in hand and a ladies committee formed which included representatives of no less than fifteen nationalities.



The Ladies' Committee

MRS. EDE was elected as president, Mrs. Ayscough and Mrs. Geoffrey Wheelock as honorary secretaries, with the following ladies as members of the Committee:—

Madame Bagge	Mrs. E. Jenner Hogg
Madame Brodiansky	Madame von Hirsch
Frau von Buri	Madame Mencarini
Madame Eitaki	Madame Monaco
Mrs. Hansen	Madame Potier
Mrs. Hippisley	Madame Ratard



MRS. EDE,
The President

of a fund sufficient to finish successfully the good work which had been begun—and one has only to look at our illustrations and read about what was accomplished at the Bazaar to realize the enormous amount of hard work its organization must have entailed, not only on the principal directors, but on everyone who had anything to do with it.

From the moment the Fête was announced Mrs. Ede commenced to work hard, and never ceased till it was finished.

Her house and her time were entirely given up to committee meetings in connection with it, and she and Mrs. Ayscough, the first honorary secretary, quickly succeeded in enlisting the services of nearly everyone in Shanghai who was likely to contribute either money or services, as the names on the various committees testify. This undoubtedly formed the foundation of the great success which attended the Bazaar, and there is no question that the ladies of Shanghai who were connected with it deserve unstinted praise for the wonderful amount of work they accomplished.

reaping in the magnificent sum of \$67,000, and as "Social Shanghai" is trying to put on record every event of historical interest that takes place in Shanghai we resolved to try to tell our readers about all the people who were responsible for the success which attended this phenomenal fête. We have endeavoured to do so in as interesting a form as possible, by collecting photographs to illustrate as well as possible the excellent way in which the Bazaar was carried out, and have also described as far as our limited space would allow the personal part taken by



Photo

THE GREAT HALL IN CHANG SU-HO'S GARDEN

See Yuen Ming

"How perfectly absurd" remarked those people who had failed to fathom the working capacity of our easy-going community. "What sort of show in the way of a bazaar can anyone hope to organize in the incredulously short time of seven weeks, and at the beginning of the hot weather too?" Yet in that marvellously short period of time the fête was successfully organised and carried out,

all those who concerned themselves with its accomplishment.

To the ladies of the committee applies the exhortation of their gifted sister.

"Rise, woman, rise.
To thy peculiar and blest altitude
Of doing good and of enduring ill,
Of comforting for ill, and teaching good,
And reconciling all that ill and good
Unto the patience of a constant hope!"

In this spirit was the Bazaar started and each member of the committee brought her organising powers to bear on the business in hand, persuading and encouraging everyone with whom she came in contact to contribute something towards the cause they had at heart.

The Sub-Committee

The services of a sub-committee were enlisted consisting of:

Mr. P. V. Davies,	Mr. D. McGregor
<i>Chairman</i>	Mr. Charles Mayne
Mr. Vilhelm Meyer	Mr. Robert Rose
<i>Hon. Secretary</i>	Mr. H. W. D. Schmidt
Mr. A. E. Algar	Mr. A. A. Brady
Mr. C. M. Bain	Mr. H. E. Railton
Rev. C. E. Darwent	Mr. Shen Tun-ho
Mr. R. Wallace Davis	

All the above members justified their selection by putting in a tremendous amount of hard work in their own particular way.



MR. P. V. DAVIES

Mr. P. V. Davies not only held the position of chairman of the sub-committee, but also acted as ground officer. In the last-named capacity he did an infinite amount of useful work in connection with the erection of temporary buildings, etc., in the grounds.

The wonderful transformation accomplished there, was not done without much thought and strenuous labour, much of which was supplied by Mr. Davies, who worked early and late to have everything ready. He was to be met here, there, and everywhere, urging lagging workmen towards the completion of the work in hand, or sending messages for more material or assistance. Without Mr. P. V. Davies much would have been left undone, and dissatisfaction would probably have reigned supreme.



SHEN TUN-HO,
Who contributed largely towards the success of the Fête

Mr. Shen Tun-ho is to a great extent responsible not only for much of the success of the Bazaar but also for its promotion, as he was one of the first to recognise the advantage of holding an International Fête to swell the Famine Fund. When the latter was really put in hand Mr. Shen Tun-ho spared no effort to make the Chinese section a success, with the result that it heads the balance sheet with a very substantial sum. Apart from this, every Chinese Stall added much to the interest of the Fête as each of them was itself a miniature museum of artistic articles.



Mr. Rose contributed no small amount of amusement and artistic effect with his clever posters which were visible everywhere. Indeed so good were they that several were promptly unlawfully annexed by greedy admirers.



The Rev. C. E. Darwent who is noted for his wonderful organising powers helped the Ladies' Committee to a great extent,



Photo REV. C. E. DARWENT Sketch

more especially with regard to the supper arrangements, which proved to be excellent. Mr. Darwent also helped with the Bazaar Handbook, hundreds of which were sold during the Fête.

Yet another worker who put in a marvellous amount of hard work was



MR. D. MACGREGOR

Mr. D. MacGregor who appeared to come to the rescue of everyone who was in difficulty and help them out of it. This he did in addition to carrying out his own part namely, the floral decorations of the Bazaar. He and Mr. Davies worked into the wee sma' hours of several mornings in order to get everything fixed in time, and it was Mr. MacGregor who arranged the 5,000 lanterns which added so much towards the brilliancy of the scene at night. The beautiful decorations in the Hall were all designed and carried out under his immediate supervision, besides many other artistic additions to the Fete. Mr. Algar acted as surveyor and saw that everything about the various buildings was

safe, and probably his good offices were to thank for the immunity from accidents, which were remarkably few. Indeed none happened worthy of record.



Mr. C. M. Bain contributed a great amount of hard work towards making the Entertainment Department a success. The huge crowds who attended the Burlesque and Nigger Minstrel Entertainments could not but be struck by the excellency of the arrangements made to ensure their comfort, the grumblers being very few and far between. For this Mr. Bain and Mr. P. V. Davies were largely to thank, and also the good-natured staff of assistants who gave invaluable help as ushers, etc.



Mr. Mayne assisted generally in supplying coolies and material to carry out the different alterations and additions.



The artistic and witty handbook was chiefly the work of Mr. R. W. Davis, who spared neither time nor trouble in producing it, besides helping the committee with many useful suggestions. We have



Photo

MR. R. W. DAVIS

J. H. L.

taken the liberty of reprinting a part of the letterpress which the Hand Book contained as it is not only comprehensive but amusing. We only regret that our limited space will not allow us to duplicate the artistic effect attained in the original.



MR. A. BRADY (DISGUISED)

Mr. Brady worked very keenly in the interests of the Bazaar, but was unfortunately placed on the sick list on the second day. He was assigned one of the principal parts in the Burlesque, and was also responsible for the appearance of the gondolas on the little lake, a pretty picture of which we include in our illustrations.



Mr. V. Meyer, the honorary secretary, confined most of his attention to the Cafe Chantant at the Danish Beer Garden, where he helped to entertain continuous crowds of visitors with his fine voice.

The strenuous work done by Mr. Schmidt and Mr. Railton is mentioned elsewhere.



Mr. De Luca and Mr. Cannan although not official members of the Sub-Committee yet deserved special mention for the great amount of time and trouble which they devoted to the Burlesque, extracts from which we publish, as the clever topical allusions will prove of interest to many who did not see it.

The Opening

THE weather was all that could be desired during the three days of the Fête, and the opening ceremony was performed by Sir Havilland de Sausmarez in a few well-chosen words. And now we will try to describe as far as our limited space will permit some of the most interesting features of this wonderful Fête. We give a picture of the entrance gate through which it is estimated that thirty thousand people entered, most of whom were Chinese. Miles and miles of carriages lined all the roads outside, and it was absolutely futile to find one's carriage if one did not possess a prearranged position.



Chang Su-ho's Garden proved to be an ideal place to hold a Fête as the spacious grounds were admirably suited to the purpose and the architecture of the fine large hall was of such a character that the necessity of erecting stalls was entirely obviated, thus saving much expense and trouble. The surrounding houses in the



Photo AN AVENUE IN THE GROUNDS *R. Fingar*

grounds all came in most useful, one being used by the native section as a restaurant under the name of "The Chinese Country Club," whilst another was the "Star and Garter" supper room. A third was utilized to exhibit all the lovely Chinese curios which were for sale.



Photo

THE PRINCIPAL ENTRANCE GATE

Sze Yuen Ming



Photo A PRETTY VIEW OF LAKE. *Hedges*



Photo A PICTURESQUE SNAPSHOT *C. Giorgio*



THE JAPANESE BEER GARDEN



THE ENTRANCE TO THE GREAT HALL ARRANGED
WITH TYPICAL CHINESE DECORATIONS
IN MANY COLOURS



Photo *Desmond & Sullivan*

THE IVY FESTOONED CEILING OF THE
GREAT HALL



Photo *C. Giorgio*

A SNAPSHOT

The Burlesque

"THE Model Settlement" was the title of the above, which was very cleverly written by Mr. Cannan and wonderfully well produced by Mr. De Luca. Indeed



Photo

MR. L. DE LUCA

H. S. Rich

so good was it that the same audience went to see it again and again, enjoying the clever hits at "the powers that be" just as much the last time as on the first. Many of the

leading institutions were brought into the glare of public criticism, but in a way that could not be found fault with, as the inferences were so adroitly yet delicately introduced that it was impossible to take offence. The Municipal Council, the telephone system, the chit system, received many digs, cleverly applied, and the journalistic part of our social life supplied a much appreciated number on the programme. It gives us much pleasure to record that "Social Shanghai" and the "Eastern Sketch" appeared as "the cream of Shanghai journals" and their clever representatives scored an enthusiastic encore for the wonderfully graceful execution of a pretty cake walk which they performed. Mr. Nelson, the accompanist, contributed in no small degree to the general success of the burlesque. To Mr. De Luca and Mr. Cannan we offer our best thanks and congratulations, and take this opportunity of voicing the wishes of many in saying that we hope they will both use their gift for burlesque by producing another play at an early date.

The Great Shanghai Burlesque, The Model Settlement

Produced under the direction of Mr. L. DE LUCA

Lyrics by Mr. A. M. Cannan.

Accompanist: Mr. R. T. Nelson.

TOPICAL ALLUSIONS TO

The Chinese Policeman	Madame La Concession Francaise	Businessmen
Yangkingpang	Echo de Chine	Mercury
Telephone Exchange	Model Settlement	Gazette
North-China Daily News	Eastern Sketch	Custom House
Old Resident	Ratepayer	Social Shanghai
Griffin	Rickshaw coolies	Shanghai Club

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ:

Mr. E. M. Gull	Mr. A. A. Brady	Mr. R. Bassett
Mr. J. C. Deschamps	Mr. H. B. Souter	Mr. W. C. Austen
Mr. L. Peel	Mr. G. B. Stormes	Mr. E. H. McMichael
		Mr. Beswick

"The Model Settlement"

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

Mr. Gull. Chinese Policeman; Telephone Exchange; "North-China Daily News."

Mr. Brady. Old Resident.

Mr. Bassett. A Griffin.

Mr. Deschamps. Mme La Conc. Française; "Echo de Chine."

Mr. Souter. Miss Model Settlement "Eastern Sketch."

Mr. Austen. Ratepayer; Rickshaw Coolie; Business Man.

Mr. Peel. Rickshaw Coolie; "Shanghai Mercury"; Business Man.

Mr. Stormes. Ricksha Coolie; Business Man; "China Gazette."

Mr. McMichael (Jr.) Rickshaw Coolie; "Social Shanghai"; Business Man.

Mr. Austen. Kung Pu.

Mr. Nelson. Pianist.

Mr. de Luca. Stage Manager.

SCENE I

The scene opens on the Bund of the present day. The first song being "Please go away, and let me sleep?" by the policeman. Then follows

THE GRIFFIN'S SONG.

Is every China passenger who's on his maiden trip

A woolly griffin?

Or were they only chaffing, when the people on the ship

All called me "griffin"

The rawest griffin?

I didn't mind admitting there were things

I didn't know,

And couldn't tell a Kaffir from a blooming Esquimaux.

But they said, "O that is nothing if you can't drink whisky, so

You're still a griffin."

Everybody said, "O here's a griffin

Who's so fresh, he's absolutely spiffin,

For he don't stay up at night and he's never impolite,

Here's a rummy sort of griffin."

I thought if I were lucky I might reach my journey's end

No more a griffin!

I'd shed the griffin!

Or certainly I'd know the ropes enough, and could pretend

I was no griffin,

No rotten griffin,

I mentioned this to someone who'd been very kind to me.

When I lay and suffered mutely from the motion of the sea,

But she only laughed with pity, and she merely said "Maskee,"

You poor young griffin,

You wretched griffin!

Goodness gracious, here's a silly griffin!

It makes him feel quite ill to think of tiffin,

If the ship were lost at sea, he would only say Maskee,

Here's a pessimistic griffin.

They tell me you make money if you speculate in shares,

Or be a broker,

A dashing broker:

So I mean to persecute the bulls and paralyse the bears,

And every broker,

I'll dash the broker:

And if I find that stocks and shares aren't all they represent,

Then I mean to get a rattle-trap and scour the settlement,

For the poor remuneration of a meagre eighth per cent

I'd be a broker.

I'm so very keen to be a broker,

He's an easy going, hearty sort of joker,

And the maximum I'll get with the minimum of sweat,

O I'm going to be a broker!

SCENE III

The Old Resident now enters and suggest that he should point out a few of the sights.

O.R.—“There's the Bank,” he says.

GRIF.—“Ah, that reminds me. I have some money to change.”

“O but you can't change it now. It's a Bank holiday.”

“Then to-morrow.”

“No, that's the regatta.”

“And the day after?”

“O that's the Dragon Festival.”

“Then I'll wait till next week.”

“No use: next week's the races.”

“How about the week after?”

“O that's the Fancy Fair. Couldn't think of working on such an occasion.”

“But how many days a year do they close?”

“That's not the question. It is easier to tell the few when they open!”

SCENE IV

Yang-king-pang, representing the odouriferous creek which divides the International and French Settlements, next appears and sings the following song:—

always am so very dejected that I should welcome death,

Ah me! Alack-a-day! Alas!

For people say when they're passing me by that I poison every breath,

Ah me! Alack-a-day! Alas!

The river endeavours to swill me down with each successive tide,

But though I've hoped that I should drown, I still shirk suicide,

If I offend a sensitive nose—well, as if it signified!

Ah me! Alack-a-day! Alas!

Though I've been for centuries past the horrible thing that I am,

Ah me! Alack-a-day! Alas!

Yet for the crown of comparative age these vandals don't care a d—,

Ah me! Alack-a-day! Alas!

If they suggest with a cynical smile that they'll put me into a cangue.

I always find their argument vile, and viler their vile harangue,

Why should they have this terrible down on the poor old Yang-king-pang?

Ah me! Alack-a-day! Alas!

SCENE VI

Kung Pu, or the Municipal Council occupies the next scene, whilst Scene VI is of a journalistic character.

SCENE VII

Is devoted to a most successful cake walk by “Social Shanghai” and the “Eastern Sketch.”

SCENE IX

Is entirely given up to clever hits at the telephone.

TELEPHONE SONG

To speak upon the telephone you first demand a number,

And getting no response from me conclude I'm wrapped in slumber,

Just wait for half an hour,
And please do not be rude:

I'll do all in my power,
To show my gratitude.

It may be womanly caprice, that makes me feel so lazy;

I only want to be left in peace, for worry drives me crazy,

But the language that you use, Oh my!

Is as dreadful as can be, Oh my!

And when I contrive to cut you down, you always shout at me,

Yell away, yell away!

I'm as patient as can be,

But if you're rude, I shall cut you off,
So don't you yell at me!

The public vents its discontent in manner most emphatic,

And to replace our telephones they want the Automatic,

They say do so and so,

We know the most by far,

There's nothing they don't know,

The fatheads that they are!

It may be but their own thick-headedness that makes them cut such capers,

To show contempt I then address a letter
to the papers,
A letter at such length, Oh lor!
And as bumptious as can be, Oh lor!
That they'll say "Let everything go hang,"
and so they'll stick to me;
So beware, so beware,
You'd better by far agree,
You'll only get demolished in print if you
don't agree with me.

SCENE X

Introduces a crowd of I.O.U.'s and chits.
Then comes the Model Part of our
Settlement to save the situation.

"THE SETTLEMENT HAS NO RIVAL."

The settlement hasn't a rival, or that is our
boast at least,
There's no other port its equal in sport in
all of the gorgeous East:
If the fittest may claim survival, the fittest
are we, we think,
We're right on the spot, and a jolly good
lot, if given enough to drink.

Our Settlement's surely Model, its Model,
it's Model!
Our rulers are wise, and very few flies can
settle on them you see,
So off to the Club we'll toddle, we'll toddle,
we'll toddle.
We'll drink a toast as we piously boast
we're as model as model can be!

We're none of us known to grumble, from
trouble we all escape;
For public affairs are nests in which mares
are tethered by much red tape!
Leave fossils to grouse and grumble they
must be amused anyhow,
Can care overwhelm when youth's at the
helm and dollars are at the prow?

Our Settlement's surely Model, it's Model,
it's Model!
What though from the world invective is
hurled, it doesn't hunt you or me!
So off to the Club we'll toddle, we'll toddle,
we'll toddle,
We'll drink a toast as we piously boast,
we're as model as model as can be!

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Marquis Rappini and Mr. H. J. McCubbin.—Sketches
Shanghai Ice, Cold Storage, and Refrigeration Co.—All the Ice
Canton Guild.—Fireworks and donation
Bankers' Guild.—Silver ware and donation
Swatow Guild.—Swatow work and donation
Ningpo Guild.—Total cost of erecting mat sheds
Chamber of Commerce.—5,000 tickets taken
Messrs. Tai Chong, Dal Song, and Sun Mow.—Loan of chairs, tables, knives,
forks, plates, etc.
Brunner, Mond & Co.—Sufficient calcium chloride to lay the dust in CHANG
SU-HO'S GARDEN
Vacuum Cleaner.—Lent to clean the interiors
China Advertising Co.—The posting of notices
The Newspapers of Shanghai.—Free advertisements.
Mr. Lam Kam Sui of Porter & Co.—Fixing electric lights in Hall and Gardens

The Volunteers of the Chinese Company ably assisted at the entrance gates,
tea rooms, steps, and numerous stalls.
St. John's College boys acted as ticket collectors and guides, and last but
not least the Bands—the Austrian cruiser Kaiser Franz Josef, the
Portuguese, and the Town Band.

*A quaint Description of Chinese Articles
for Sale in Chinese Stalls presided over
by Lady Sheng and Mrs. Shen Tun-ho.*

¶ Foreign officials, merchants, residents and tourists must desire some works of art from the country they are visiting to adorn their drawing rooms or libraries; or

¶ With catalogue in hand visitors can use their eyes and artistic taste, and by relieving themselves of a few of the many dollars out of their bulging pockets,



LADY SHENG

perchance, many of them have parents, wives, relatives and friends to whom they would wish to send a present of a drawing, a curio, or other works of art from old Cathay as a memento of that great country which is now attracting universal attention.



MRS. SHEN TUN-HO

possess themselves of a drawing by the hand of the highest lady in China or some fancy article by the ingenuity of the rising generation of earnest Chinese womanhood.

¶ These presents when sent to the homelands cannot fail to gladden the hearts of friends and help to perpetuate kindly remembrances and friendship. In doing so, they would have a double gratification. They would have made a useful present, whilst at the same time, they would have helped in relieving the suffering of famine refugees in Northern Kiangsu, whose plight has been so touchingly recounted in the Chinese and foreign Press, and whose photos showing their distress in all its phases might have been seen by many of our readers.



Catalogue of Articles for Sale

Old Pictures and Drawings
Old China-ware
Modern China

Embroideries
Fine Arts by Girl Students
A variety of Fans

中國珍品陳列所應請

諸會臨君注意

一

繡花屏風二堂中堂四幀皆恭奉

皇太后御筆稿本以廣東最精女紅繡成花鳥皆栩栩如生爲世界難得之品略備數種用誌寶貴

二

古畫中有宋趙千里元趙子昂王元章吳鎮國朝湯貞愍戴文節公鄒一桂蔣廷錫新羅山人惲南田改琦費丹旭仇十洲陳鴻壽錢維城華岩陳志蓮董邦達恽冰金農鄭板橋奚鐵生王石谷等花卉人物屏幅共六十四種最爲精品其舊磁器中尤多國初各窯所製而爲盛宮保所珍藏慨助陳列平價出售賞鑒家幸留意焉

三

北京金繡各式新樣補服爲錢業公所購助出售自二品以至七品皆備花樣翻新光彩奪目專合中國官紳所用尙冀隨意採購

四

新翠柄麥梗扇及摺扇皆係各名家並天足會女學生所繪花卉平時求之極難法家幸勿交臂失之

五

各色景泰密器此爲中國新發明之美術精益求精馳名各國賞鑒諸君各從所好購取可也

尚有餘多貴重物件未能登明

~ The Stalls and Stallholders ~

The Chinese Stalls

THE Chinese Stalls realized a larger sum than any of the others, and the workers at each section were certainly most enthusiastic, and appeared to enjoy the novelty of the occasion in the

known to be an excellent organiser, also assisted at this stall, a picture of which we have been fortunate in securing.

In another building a most wonderful collection of lovely Chinese curios had been collected by Mr. Shen Tun-Ho,



Photo

THE CHINESE STALL

Denniston & Sullivan

fullest degree. Quite a bevy of Chinese girls were kept busily employed in supplying button-holes and bouquets of flowers to the ever changing crowd of people who walked to and fro. Every individual in the Bazaar was eventually induced to buy at least one floral sample, whilst one Chinaman had his coat decorated with at least 20 different button-holes. Lady Sheng and Mrs. Shen Tun-Ho presided at a large stall, just outside the great Hall which appeared to be doing a roaring trade at all times. Mrs. N. P. Anderson, who is

of which Sze Yuen Ming secured some excellent photographs. They included



Photo

Urbrio

TWO CHINESE FLOWER GIRLS

*Photo**Sze Yuen Ming*

VALUABLE PANELS AND ANCIENT CURIOS ON CHINESE STALL.

several very artistic kakemonos or scrolls, which not only bore the autograph of Her Imperial Majesty the Empress Dowager, but had actually been designed by that august personage. In another part of this stall one could purchase

most exquisite porcelain, both ancient and modern: indeed it was quite an education to go round and inspect it under the direction of genial Mr. Shen Tun-Ho, who is a great authority on everything that is artistic, and was able to

*Photo**Sze Yuen Ming*

SOME CARVED NINGPO IVORIES DISPLAYED AT THE CHINESE STALL



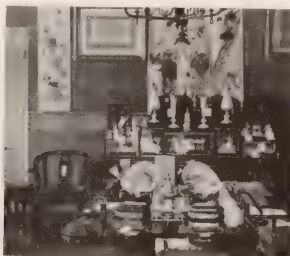
Photo

CORNER OF CHINESE STALL

Sze Yuen Ming

supply interesting particulars of everything that was for sale or on exhibition. Some Louis Quinze screens of pale satin, mounted in teak, were beautifully embroidered with designs in gold, or delicately-shaded flowers. Black-wood furniture,

heavily carved, valuable silver articles, and exquisitely-modelled ivories, were also amongst this interesting collection, and in our photographs may be seen a fine Ningpo cabinet inlaid with ivory, which was one only of many specimens of Ningpo



Photo

Dewarson & Sullivan

A CORNER OF THE CHINESE STALL

work, which were for sale. Several certificates suspended in frames on the walls testified to the workmanship being of the best, as the manufacturers had been awarded many medals at foreign exhibitions.

All who were responsible for this beautiful collection are to be heartily congratulated on the success attained, and we are glad we have succeeded in securing photos of such a unique exhibition.



Photo

Sze Yuen Ming

SOME QUAIN'T CURIOS IN A CORNER OF THE CHINESE STALL

CHINESE STALL

所列陳品珍國中

"Bestow much for the relief of the many"

—CONFUCIAN ANALECTS.

Madame SHENG KUNG-PAO
Mrs. SHEN TUN-HO

Mrs. N. P. ANDERSEN
Mrs. SHENG KWEE CHEN
Miss TSAO
Miss YU
Mrs. CHANG TEH SZE
Mrs. WU
Mrs. WU TIEH SIEN
Mrs. CHENG YUNG SHAO
Mrs. CHEN YUNG SAN
Miss DING
Mrs. CHAO
Mrs. DOO
Mrs. LI
Mrs. WEI
Miss CHEW CHUEN CHEN
Miss SEE YI SING
Miss PAO YU
Mrs. LU

Cloisonnne
貨審泰景
Embroideries
物品繡顧
Porcelain
磁細美精

of the very rarest design and at prices
which cannot be touched elsewhere

Every Piece Guaranteed



Photo

INTERESTING CHINESE CURIO STALL

Chen

Deviation & Sullivan



Photo

AN INTERESTING SECTION OF THE CHINESE STALL

Sze Yuen Ming



MRS. E. JENNER HOGG.

ENGLISH STALL.

The English Stall

THIS well-organised Stall was under the able supervision of Mrs. Jenner Hogg, who is known to be a very clever organizer. On this occasion her gift in this way had been brought into requisition with a success that reaped in a substantial sum for the Fund. A beautiful doll, dressed to exactly represent a bride, was one of the principal items on this Stall, which had all kinds of attractive articles for sale at a very moderate price.

*Photo*

THE ENGLISH STALL

Deighton & Sullivan

English Stall

Mrs. E. JENNER HOGG

Mrs. AMBROSE CLARK

Mrs. VYVYAN HOGG

Mrs. P. W. MASSEY

Mrs. STERN

Miss NELLIE BRAND

Miss ANNIE MACLEOD

TOYS



The Children's Delight TOYS

If you're walking round and suddenly
You hear a fearful noise
Oh, do not be alarmed at all,
It's only girls and boys
Who have visited our Stall and caught
A sight of all our toys
Which have conjured up in their
Imagination frantic joys!

The American Stall

JUST imagine the strenuous labour represented by the fact that no less than \$1,436, was realized at this stall by the sale of candies. All manner of delicious "goodies" were greedily bought by eager customers who recognised a good opportunity of buying wholesome sweets at a reasonable price. The pity is we do not have something of the sort as a permanent sweet supply. There was certainly no other stall that gained such instant and continuous attention as that of the Candy Stall, and Mrs. Warner and her clever assistants deserve all the praise they got for catering so well and thoughtfully for the wants of many. The Ice-cream Sodas sold here were in great demand and were also very much appreciated by a thirsty crowd.



MRS. MURRAY WARNER
AMERICAN STALL



Photo

THE AMERICAN STALL

Denniston & Sullivan

THE AMERICAN STALL

Mrs. MURRAY WARNER			
Mrs. SEAMAN	Miss CRUMMER	Mrs. BALDWIN	Miss DODSON
Miss FLORENCE FORBES	Miss JERNIGAN	Miss ALICE ALLEN	
Miss LOEHR	Miss JUDY	The Misses GRAVES	
Miss COATH	Miss BOONE	Miss FLAGG	
The Misses JANSEN	Miss SITES	The Misses MOORHEAD	
	Miss HUBBARD		
CHILDREN:			
Miss MOLLIE LUNT	Miss JULIA STURMAN	Miss MURIEL BOONE	
Miss DOROTHY ENDICOTT	Miss ALICE LACY	Miss JOSEPHINE GRAVES	
	Miss ALICE POTT		

Who has not heard of **American Candies?** How many have tasted them?
Soda-water Fountain, Ice-cream Sodas, College Ices, Chocolate Sundaes

In days of old when knights were bold
Ye favor of ye "fair" was won
By doughty deed with lance and steed.

Where sweets are sold, so I've been told
The favor of "the fair" is won
By doughty deed with purse strings freed.

Take heed all men with maidens true,
Take heed all men with matrons too;
We count in "dough"-ty deeds by you.



LADY SOUTER.
COSMOPOLITAN STALL.

The Cosmopolitan Stall

To Lady Souter much credit is due for the wonderful enterprize exhibited in running this Stall, which included many attractive articles, and came second on the list in the balance sheet. A large quantity of remarkably good tea was also sold here, in addition to many priceless curios sent by Viceroy Tuan Fang. We have succeeded in getting a very good photo of this Stall when first it started, and also later on when the Viceroy's contributions arrived, which included curios and screens to the value of \$5,000.



The Cosmopolitan Stall

Lady Souter

Mrs. MONTAGUE BELL

Mrs. SPECHT GRYP

Mrs. T. LEMON

Madame VON HIRSCH

Madame MONACO

Madame SIFFERT

Miss BUYERS

Miss FORBES

We can supply you with

ANYTHING!

No order too little

No order too big

FROM CHINA TO PERU

FROM SUZ TO THE POLES

*Photo*

COSMOPOLITAN STALL

Deenilton & Sullivan*Photo*

VICEROY TUAN FANG'S CONTRIBUTION TO THE COSMOPOLITAN STALL

See Yuen Ming



Photo

"THE STAR AND GARTER"

See Yuen Ming

The Supper Lawn

We are delighted to be able to reproduce a good picture of the supper lawn and many of the fair assistants who worked so hard in catering for the immense crowd who patronised this well-organised section of the Bazaar and thereby earned the sincere gratitude of many. Mrs. Dixon ably assisted by Mrs. Dawson, Mrs. Hardei



Photo

See Yuen Ming

THREE TOMBOLA ASSISTANTS
HAVING SUPPER



A FAMILY ON THE SUPPER LAWN

and Mrs. Nazer, were responsible to a great extent for the success which attended this difficult-to-run department, but the Rev. C. E. Darwent was primarily to thank, as he rendered much valuable assistance in organising the arrangements, which were as perfect as it was possible to make them. There is no doubt that the refreshment part of a Bazaar is by far and away the most laborious, and as there had

never been anything on so large a scale before it was a very gigantic undertaking to carry out satisfactorily. However, everything was done with a degree of order and precision which said volumes for the wonderful gift of organisation possessed by Mr. Darwent, and gained the highest praise for the strenuous work put in by the assistants, who all displayed an unlimited amount of good-natured readiness to be of use, which was fully appreciated by a large number of people.



A GROUP OF WAITRESSES ON
THE SUPPER LAWN



The Star & Garter Time is Hunger

COLD SUPPERS

Mrs. C. P. Dawson

- " A. Nazer
- " Bickerton
- " Barclay
- " G. Buchanan
- " Cook
- " Dallas
- " Dewar
- " Hueber
- " A. Hill
- " Pote-Hunt
- " Hotson
- " F. E. Hodges

Mrs. B. Dixon

- " R. Harder
- " B. E. Mayne
- " E. S. Little
- " James
- " Colin Rutherford
- " D. Scott
- " J. C. Thomson
- " W. Thomson
- " Wolsey
- " Bingham
- " P. Mackintosh
- " Markham

Miss Grace Wilson

There is no
FAMINE

in
CHANGSUHO'S GARDEN
THOUSANDS
of
STARVING
can be fed at the
COLD SUPPERS

True philosophers methinks
Should love good victuals and
good drinks—Thackeray



Photo

THE SUPPER LAWN

Discotheque



BAR



Mr. E. O. Cumming

Messrs. Ch. Arnhold

E. T. Byrne

D. McGregor

E. McMichael

H. E. Norcock

F. W. Potter

G. A. Richardson

HAVE YOU BEEN CALLED TO THE

BAR?

IF NOT YOU CAN AT LEAST ASK SOME-
ONE ELSE TO GO WITH YOU

THE

FINEST DRINKS

FOR

NEXT TO NOTHING

Your luck is Cumming

The Tea Rooms

No less than seventy ladies were responsible for providing tea, chocolate, etc., to the hundreds of visitors who attended the Bazaar. The handsome wide gallery which runs round four sides of the Hall was utilized as a tea room, and very convenient it proved, as one could watch the ever-changing crowd of customers in the hall below, whilst a fair waitress attended to one's wants. On making inquiries as to who was responsible for the large amount of hard work entailed by such

a gigantic refreshment scheme, we were told that the dispensation of the various items provided, had been undertaken by the following ladies: Mrs. Ede, Mrs. Powell, Mrs. Von Rucker, Mrs. Lundt, Miss Deady-Keane, and Miss F. Harris. There is no doubt that all the attendants are to be thanked for a very large amount of exceedingly hard work, which all appeared to give ungrudgingly. Each attendant was attired in white, and wore in the hair becoming choux composed of pale yellow and light blue chiffon.

TEAS

Mrs. Montague Ede

Madame Arranger
Mrs. W. D. Graham
Mrs. H. S. King
Mrs. W. Thurlow Lay
Mrs. Lunt
Mrs. Douglas Macgregor
Mrs. E. C. Pearce

Mrs. G. D. Pearson
Mrs. F. B. Pitcairn
Mrs. George Hutton Potts
Mrs. A. D. S. Powell
Mrs. J. Prentice
Mrs. E. von Rucker
Mrs. J. L. Scott

Mrs. Sparke
Mrs. Surplice
Mrs. A. J. Walker
Mrs. H. P. Winslow
Mrs. A. P. Wood
Miss V. Deady Keane

Miss May Ashley
Miss Madge Ashley
Miss Bassett
Miss Bidwell
Miss Mamie Brand
Miss May Brandt
Miss Butler
Miss Amy Campbell
Miss Beatrice Campbell
Miss Chrystie
Miss Florence Clifton
Miss Cecily Dawson
Miss Dorothy Dawson
Miss Lilian Gould
Miss Harris
Miss Janet Hide
The Misses Inglis

Miss Lizzie Johns
Miss Johnson
Miss Trixie Jonas
Miss Kupfer
Miss Murie Lamond
The Misses Law
The Misses Simpson
Miss Clarke
Miss Gladys Little
Miss Edith Mayne
Miss Rhoda Miller
The Misses Middleton
Miss Nathan
Miss Pond
Miss May Price
Miss Rolker

Miss Shadgett
Miss Sharp
Miss Smedley
Miss Souter
Miss Stewart
Miss Surplice
Miss Katie Wade
Miss Wallace
The Misses Warren
Miss Maggie Wheen
Miss May Wheen
Miss Lulu Wilson
Miss Leach
Miss Calder
Miss Gaywood
The Misses Bloch

The Black Curiosities

EVERYONE knows the large amount of hard work entailed by the production of a good Nigger Minstrel Entertainment. Mr. Railton is to be congratulated on having secured such an excellent troupe of Amateur Minstrels, all of whom appeared to be inimitable. The voices of the boys were a much appreciated addition to the part-singing, and the cornermen were all immensely funny. The solo singing was also particularly good, and the jokes well-chosen and in good taste. Indeed the whole show was remarkable for the refined tone which it attained, as there was absolutely nothing to which anyone could take exception, and Mr. W. Fleming is to be congratulated on being the director of such an all-round good and enjoyable entertainment.

The Black Curiosities

LATE THE

O.T.C.U.R. Minstrels.

Cornermen . . . (J. DONNE and W. A. BOLTON (tambos).
 Cornermen . . . (C. W. BESWICK & H. E. RAILTON (bones).
 Interlocutor . . . W. N. FLEMING.
 Showman . . . A. A. BRADY.
 Accompanist . . . DONALD McDONALD.
 Banjo T. DRAKEFORD.

Niggers and Piccaninies.



Photo

THE CHRISTY MINSTREL BOYS

T. M. Wilson

1ST ROW.—A. J. McDONALD. T. McDONALD. A. CARRY. L. KIDD.
 2ND ROW.—P. WILSON. A. CHARKE. STUBBS. A. BROWN.
 R. WALLACE. C. NEWCOMBE.
 3RD ROW.—G. ALLEN.

The Shooting Gallery

TO MRS. WHEELOCK the Hon. Secretary must be accorded great praise for the indefatigable energy which she exhibited as Hon. Secretary and also as director of the Shooting Gallery, which proved to be one of the chief attractions of the Fete. It had only one fault, namely, that it was far too small to accommodate all the people who would have liked to patronise it. On several occasions when we visited it, we could not get near for the crowd of enthusiastic shots who were testing their marksmanship. Immensely interesting was the competition for a silver cup which was competed for by ladies, and eventually won by Mrs. Barrett. Three other silver cups were eagerly competed for by gentlemen. Few workers expended more time and trouble than ladies who officiated at this stall, but there is no doubt that their exertions were fully appreciated by those who reaped the benefit.



Photo Davidson & Sullivan
MR. MARTI, THE AMUSING CLOWN

Shooting Gallery

Mrs. GEOFFREY WHEELOCK

Mrs. BARRETT

Miss LEVESON

Mr. G. A. RICHARDSON

Mr. G. H. WRIGHT

Mr. A. S. WILSON

Mr. A. R. OWEN

Mr. E. MORRISS

Is your eye straight ?

The Shooting Gallery
will answer

The Japanese Stall

THE Japanese Stall was the first which one met on entering the hall, and very striking it looked with a fine big Shinto Torii in red lacquer as a mark of distinction. So flourishing was business at this stall that the large and varied stock of articles on sale was all gone before the termination of the Bazaar. This state of affairs was not surprising, as the selection of articles was particularly attractive and very moderate in price, and Madam Eitaki and Mrs. Yamamoto have

every reason to be exceedingly proud of the results attained at this stall and also at

The Japanese Tea House,

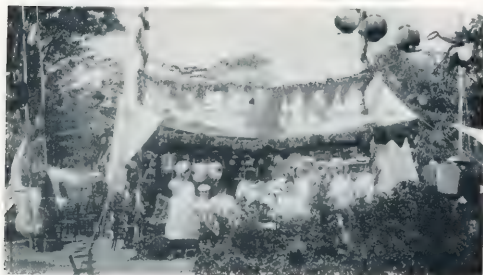
which one heard praised on every side for the delightful refreshments supplied there. The fact that it was always filled to



Photo MRS. EITAKI S. Iwano



MRS. YAMAMOTO



Photo

JAPANESE BEER HALL

Donistone & Sullivan



Photo

Denniston & Sullivan

JAPANESE TEA GARDEN



Photo

Denniston & Sullivan

THE JAPANESE STALL

overflowing bore testimony to its popularity, and most of those who paid it one visit went over and over again, so that the members of the Japanese Tea House were amongst the hardest-worked people in the Bazaar, which is saying a great deal as everyone without exception used up a

great deal of strenuous energy. We are very glad to have the privilege of reproducing a photograph of the Japanese ladies and gentlemen who contributed so much towards the success of the Bazaar not the least of which was attained by those taking part in the display of



Photo

S. Yuen Ming

JAPANESE TEA HOUSE



Photo

S. Yuen Ming

THE JAPANESE BEER STALL

JAPANESE STALL



Madam Eitaki

Madam J. Yamamoto

Madam M. Fujise

Madam Y. Ito

Madam Y. Tahara

Madam W. Kobayashi

No. 1.—STALL

Japanese Fancy Articles in endless variety.

No. 2.—TEA SHOP

Uji green. The Tea used here is the Finest Green Tea from the celebrated Uji district. None better in Japan.

From 4 to 6 and 8 to 10

Cakes and Ice-cream also served.

No. 3.—GYMNASIUM

In this Temporary Theatre will be held a Grand Exposition of the Great Art of Jujitsu and Fencing.

Open 5 to 6 and from 9 to 10

No. 4.—BEER BOOTH

All the best Beers brewed in Japan.

No. 5.—FIREWORKS

JUIJUTSU,

WHICH proved to be one of the most interesting side exhibitions of the Fête. This scientific department was under the supervision of Mr. Oda of the Japanese College, who is well known as a past master in arts and sports. He was ably



VYVYAN DENT, JUNR

Who took an important part in the Juijutsu Exhibition

supported by the chief professor of the College, Mr. Yasukochi, who has already entertained Shanghai audiences on similar occasions, and impressed them by his obvious skill and rapidity of movement, as well as by the gentleness and self-restraint which employs only strength enough to gain his point without hurting his antagonist. The latter contingency

was clearly quite likely to happen, and it speaks volumes for the skill of all concerned that not the slightest untoward event occurred during the whole seven exhibitions. It has been remarked that our Allies were very liberal in giving Europeans such a good chance of learning methods, which till lately, had been kept closely secret, except to the higher classes in Japan. Very little observation, however, was required to see that Juijutsu was decidedly of the nature of an "edged tool," and the old adage needed bearing in mind. To prove the great attention to detail which had been devoted to the exhibition, which might have otherwise appeared to be mere feats of strength, the members of the Committee had provided a programme giving an English translation of the falls and attacks. Further, each performance was opened by a speech from Mr. Shiboi, pointing out in a brief resumé the general purpose and constant utility of juijutsu both as the art of self-defence, equalizing brains and physical force, and also as an invaluable system of physical culture. Then mindful of the surroundings, Mr. Shiboi's place was at once taken by Mr. Obata, who rendered the whole gist into the most fluent Chinese, a detail much appreciated by the native hearers amongst whom were H.E. the Taotai and many high officials. The entrance

fees were collected by Mrs. Tahara aided by other ladies, and at the close of each performance the actual winner of the mêlée competition also received a prize most gracefully presented by Mrs. Tahara.

The juijutsu demonstrations and matches, were all conducted by Mr. Yasukochi, the leading expert in Shanghai, and one of the few here who have attained

the much-prized right to wear the black belt. He was assisted by Mr. Machino, another black-belted expert. Each movement was executed slowly, thus fully explaining the methods.

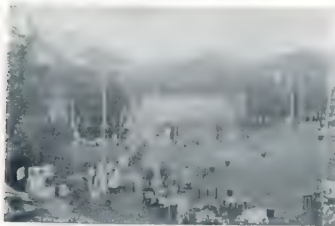
Later on some of the students gave actual trials and the quickness of their movements was proved by the resounding thuds of the falling combatants. In juijutsu it is an essential part of the game for either the attacker or defender to fall, if by so doing he hopes to defeat his antagonist. At the close of each juijutsu exhibition, Mr. Yasukochi demonstrated the point so strongly urged by Mr. Tahara in his opening speech, viz., that juijutsu skillfully used can be employed against superior strength. To prove this he had invited a boy of thirteen R. V. Dent, to whom he has given much kind tuition, to take part in the demonstration. He himself reserved his strength and submitted most resignedly and cheerfully to a brief martyrdom not likely to occur in Shanghai without his consent. The point of the boy's being able to do what he could spoke volumes for the tutor, and also demonstrated that he possesses no small amount of pluck and perseverance, as everyone who understand anything about the art of juijutsu knows that the proficiency displayed by R. V. Dent demands a good supply of both.

The Fencing Exhibition was also interesting. The bouts were all given by students of the College. Mr. Machino acted as umpire for all these bouts, and the rôle could have been no sinecure as the combatants warmed up freely during the encounter. The saucer-breaking—last man with a whole saucer on his head to receive a prize—was most exciting, while the challenges to "come on" were very amusing to all.

At the final performance an extra item was introduced which will be rarely seen anywhere nowadays. Mr. Yamagihori in full costume advanced to centre of stage, and gave a complete exhibition of the highly-honoured art of graceful sword-drawing, sword play, and sword-sheathing. Only experts could appreciate its refinement, but from the Japanese his manipulations evoked the enthusiastic applause they deserved.

At the closing performance Mr. Yasukochi was presented with a tribute of flowers by Mrs. Tahara, and one was also given to R. V. Dent, who deserved all the approval which his clever display of this wonderful art evoked.

We give the programme of items, as it may prove interesting to those of our readers who are interested in Juijutsu.



Photo

C. E. Dwyer

THE SUPPER LAWN AND COMMITTEE ROOM

International Fancy Fair and Fete.

PROGRAMME

OF

JUJITSU AND FENCING EXHIBITION

1.—Nage No Kata.

METHODS OF THROWING AN ANTAGONIST.

- 1.—Mainly by use of hands *Towara—hand work*
 - (a) UKI OTOSHI "In right and left" *Hand raising and throwing*
 - (b) SROI NAGE do, *Shoulder throwing*
 - (c) SUKUI NAGE do, *Rearing by knees*
- 2.—Mainly by use of the "cross buttock" or swinging across the hips *Kosi Waza—hip work*
 - (a) OKI GOSHI "In right and left" *Rearing*
 - (b) HARAI KOSHI do, *Sweeping*
 - (c) TSURIKOMI GOSHI do, *Clashing*
- 3.—Mainly by use of feet *Ashi Waza—hip work*
 - (a) OKURI ASHI HARAI "In right and left" *Inward and outward*
 - (b) TSURI KOMI ASHI do,
 - (c) UCHI MATA do,
- 4.—By throwing oneself down on the back and carrying the antagonist by over by the impetus of the fall *Masu emi Waza*
 - (a) TOMOE NAGE "In right and left" *Trefoil fall*
 - (b) URANAGE do,
 - (c) TSURI OTOSHI do, *Rear throw pass under*
- 5.—By causing an antagonist to lose his balance sideways, falling oneself and carrying antagonist over to one side by force of fall *Yokosutemi Waza*
 - (a) YOKO GAKE "In right and left" *Methods of disabling whilst on ground*
 - (b) YOKO GURUMA do,
 - (c) UKI WAZA do,

2.—Shobu Ho No Kata.

15 METHODS OF DISABLING AN ANTAGONIST BY THE FOLLOWING METHODS:

- 1.—Method of disabling an antagonist who attempts a blow between the eyes.
- 2.—Method of disabling an antagonist who attempts a blow at side face.
- 3.—Method of disabling an antagonist who attempts a blow in the abdomen.
- 4.—Method of disabling an antagonist who attempts to kick in the abdomen.
- 5.—Method of disabling an antagonist who attempts to hold by the arm from behind.

3.—Randori Exhibition

(APPLICATION.)

4.—Japanese Fencing.

TREFOIL FALL FROM MOVEMENT TRACED BY FENCING

The Spanish Stall

As our readers will gather from the photographs, the above stall was not only unique but exceedingly effective, we are only sorry that we cannot reproduce the beautifully blended colours that did so much in gaining an effective appearance. The design was an exact reproduction of a corner of a famous Alhambra in the palace at Granada, and was carried out by Mr. Marti, in a way that made the Spanish Stall by far and away the most elegant and complete stall in the Hall.



Photo J. Menecarini

FRONT VIEW—SPANISH STALL.

Added to this was the enthusiasm with which the Stallholders entered into the spirit of the occasion. On the verandah was fitted up a little curtained window, at which appeared at intervals a lovely senorita, who listened with rapt attention

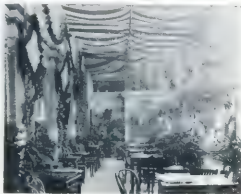
to the strains of a love song accompanied by the twang of a guitar, and our photograph of a group of the Stallholders illustrates how perfectly they had all dressed for the parts they had undertaken. Indeed the Spanish Stall was in itself



Photo J. Menecarini

ANOTHER VIEW—SPANISH STALL

worthy of a visit to the Bazaar, and its realistic appearance must assuredly have made many a Spaniard feel a pang of home sickness. Mrs. Menecarini is to be heartily congratulated on the great success she and her clever assistants scored, as there are few people in Shanghai who did not carry away from the Fête a pretty souvenir of this successful Stall.



Photo

Devonshire & Sullivan

THE VERANDAH



Photo

SPANISH STALL—PICTURESQUE CORNER OF VERANDAH

J. Meunier

Photo

AN INTERESTING GROUP OF STALLHOLDERS AT THE SPANISH STALL

Dennistown & Sullivan

THE SPANISH STALL

La Caridad.

*Es de la Santa Caridad
Hermana,
Fuente de amor profundo,
Elanca toca la cobre y
engalana;
Su hogar es todo el mundo,
Y su familia, la familia
humana.*

COMPRADORES PICADORES MATADORES



**All the finest products of
Spanish Industry**

Obtainable at absurd prices.

Simply Given Away

Mrs. J. Mencarini.

Mrs. L. Esteban.

Miss Mencarini.

Miss Carmen Mencarini.

Miss Marti.

Miss B. Marti.

Give us a trial.

We are very patient.

Fans and Cigarettes.



The Post Office

THERE were no Stallholders who exhibited more enterprise and enthusiasm than those who were connected with the Post Office and Parcel Office. Mr. Frank Hiscock was at the head of affairs, and an excellent Post Master he made, sparing neither time nor energy in getting his assistants into working sequence. A tent and some shelves was all the stock-in-trade provided by the Bazaar authorities, but Mr. Hiscock secured many money-making items, including a very original set of Post Cards reproduced from three views he had taken of the Chang Su-Ho Garden. One of them was also cleverly reproduced in the form of an oblong postage stamp, in three different colours

and values, and the Imperial Post Office authorities very kindly undertook the delivery of letters and post-cards within the Settlement free of charge, only stipulating that each one should be



MR. F. H. HISCOCK

franked with a quaint Chinese stamp bearing the date, and the name in Chinese and English.

There was a tremendous demand for these uncommon post-cards, and also for the illustrated note-paper sold at this stall, and the services of Mr. Wang, a special assistant from the Imperial Chinese Post Office were very much appreciated, when business was brisk.

This Stall was indebted for a considerable amount of the takings to the Mutual Telephone Company who very kindly installed a telephone in the Post Office. This was originally intended for the convenience of the various Stallholders, but many of the general public also found

range, but was nevertheless successfully accomplished, as a lost child was telephoned for one afternoon, found, and returned safely to the anxious mother. To Mr. Tandberg much credit is due for the expedition with which he and his skilled staff of native assistants dispatched parcels. As a rendezvous the Post Office occupied a premier place, as it was in a central position and the clever and willing attendants appeared to be able to supply everyone's wants, from a supply of ice to a Bazaar Handbook. Many hundreds of the latter were sold by the Post



Photo

THE POST OFFICE STAFF

Dennistown & Sullivan

it convenient and were only too pleased to pay the small fee asked in return for using it. This was not the only kindness for which the Committee were indebted to Mr. Oberg, the Manager of the Mutual Telephone Company, as he also lent his men and vans to

THE PARCEL OFFICE

the members of which rendered much valuable service, under the able direction of Miss Trumm. This Stall undertook to deliver anything from a bouquet to a baby, which was a fairly extensive

Office assistants, and will no doubt be kept as a souvenir of a very important event.

A very happy addition to the Post Office Staff was a little band of Messenger Boys attired in the uniform of the Boys' Brigade. They were here, there, and everywhere selling Handbooks, running errands or making themselves useful in some other capacity. We regret to say that the photo taken of them was taken on a twice-used plate, so was not good enough for reproduction.

Post Office and Telephone

For the delivery of Letters in the Settlement and Bazaar.

MR. FRANK H. HISCOCK
MR. N. C. HOME
MR. H. T. BINGHAM
MR. L. H. DRAKEFORD

MR. TONG KAI SON
MR. S. C. LIN
MR. H. R. STAFF
MR. TANDBERG

POSTAL CHARGES.—For delivery in the Bazaar including envelope and sheet of paper **10** cts.
For delivery in the Settlement including envelope and sheet of paper **15** cts.

BOXES will be cleared every half-hour and letters will be delivered in the Bazaar grounds by an efficient staff of postmen.
Settlement clearances 4, 5.30, and 11 p.m.

TELEPHONE. For each conversation not exceeding five minutes **5** cts.

Parcels Office

Miss Trumm

Mrs. Glanville	Miss Mercer
Miss Pearson	Miss Taylor
Miss Heard	Miss Wanstall
Miss Percebois	Miss Martinson

Messenger Boys

Members of the "Boys' Brigade."

A. J. Ashley	Hoffman
E. T. Begg	Kleffel
E. A. Berthet	Murray Kidd
E. J. Brown	W. Luhrs
A. K. Brown	P. C. Mansfield
Conner	P. Mansfield
Clark	M. Michalowitz
H. Dixon	R. M. Nash
Daniels	J. Turner
England	T. Wilson
T. J. Ellis	T. Wilson
C. Elster	G. Wallace
K. E. Allen	R. Wallace
F. Featherstonhaugh	Winston
F. Gensberger	Youngson



THE VARIETY THEATRE.

THE above was not nearly so well patronised as it deserved to be which was possibly accounted for by the out-of-the-way position of the Concert Hall. A very amusing little programme was cleverly rendered by the following ladies and gentlemen:—

Costume Songs	Mrs. EVANS.
Theatrical Sketch	Mr. and Mrs. BRENT.
Step Dances	Mr. ROBBINS.
Conjuring Entertainment ...	Mr. PAUL COLE.
Banjo Duet	MESSRS. GREENWOOD and LALCACA.
(Accompanist, Mr. MANSFIELD)	
Vocalist.	Mr. W. M. STEWART.

Danish Beer Garden

A tremendous amount of business was done at this stall under the management of Mrs. Forum who was ably assisted by her husband and many other willing and energetic Danes. All the arrangements were as nearly as possible identical with a real Danish Beer Garden, and immensely attractive they proved to be. The Café Chantant drew large crowds and attained for this stall the satisfaction of having "standing room only." It supplied a real musical treat as four of our best musicians were requisitioned to take part in the programme, which included many stirring Danish songs, and delightfully rendered ballads. May we soon have another opportunity of attending a similar function. The following ladies and gentlemen gave their able assistance at this successful

stall. Mr. Bulow Raven, Mrs. Schionau, and Mr. Täfte who was principally responsible for the decorations and illuminations, also Messrs. Behrbom, Jorgensen, Munter,



MRS. FORUM.
CAFÉ DANIA

Ovensen, and Schroeder. The concert performers were Messrs. Meyer, Pullen, Raaschou and Stange.



Photo

See Yuen Ming

THE DANISH BEER STALL



Photo

Denniston & Sullivan

A GROUP OF DANISH STALL HOLDERS AND MESSENGER BOYS



SOUTH SIDE OF THE GREAT HALL

The Hongkew and Shang-Su-ho Bank

THE first stall one reached on walking up the drive, was the Hongkew and Shang-Su-Ho Bank, which was under the able direction of Mr. H. W. D. Schmidt who not only issued tickets negociable throughout the fair but also supplied many useful directions to people who did not know their way about. The Committee and many visitors were indebted to the amiable Bank Manager for many services cheerfully rendered or commissions faithfully carried out.



Photo

C. Osorio

THE HONGKEW AND SHANG-SU-HO
BANK



THE HONGKEW & SHANG-SU-HO BANK

Books of 10 tickets, each ticket of the value of Fifty Cents, negociable throughout the Fair may be obtained here

\$5 PER BOOK

For the benefit of visitors, an enquiry office is attached to the Bank, where our representative will be ready to assist all to spend a happy day and their money

Mr. H. W. D. SCHMIDT

Mr. H. H. GIRARDET

Mr. H. C. GRAY

The Portuguese Stall

THE above stall was arranged in several sections, which were conducted with an amount of vim that could not fail to spell success. One very original branch held a prominent position in the entrance

avenue, and was entitled "Just a little piece of String," which was really a misnomer as every string had a prize attached. The procedure was as follows: You paid a dollar and were then conducted to a long counter, through the front of which hung



Photo *Desmet & Sullivan*
AN ENERGETIC WORKER AT THE
PORTUGUESE STALL



Photo *L. Thompson*
THE INEXHAUSTIBLE FISH POND

a number of rings attached to strings. On the wall opposite was a fine array of articles ranging from a five-cent doll to a valuable watch. You were requested to choose one of the hundreds of rings, and give it a pull, and thus find out the



Photo
PORTUGUESE STALLHOLDERS

Sze Yuen Ming

location of your prize. The arrangement of this popular stall must have cost an infinite amount of trouble, but it was surely justified by the interest it created, and the amount of business done. Next door was

"The Inexhaustible Fish Pond"

which appeared to have a wonderful fascination for crowds of people, as it was always "awfu thrang" as the Scottish folk say and not only earned a goodly sum for the Fête Fund, but also created a great deal of amusement. The Portuguese Stall in the Hall did a fine business in postcards, flowers, etc., and was presided over

by a bright bevy of ladies, whose selling abilities proved irresistible.



Photo

C. Ozorio

THE INEXHAUSTIBLE FISH POND



Portuguese Stall

MADAME POTIER

MRS. F. J. D'ALMEIDA
MRS. A. F. L. BARRADOS
MRS. F. X. ENCARNACAO
MRS. E. FIGUEIREDO
MRS. MARIA GUEDES
MRS. J. M. P. REMEDIOS
MRS. A. G. DOS REMEDIOS
MRS. A. M. DA SILVA
MISS A. DOS REMEDIOS
MISS JOSEPHINE OZORIO

Fish Pond

MISS K. P'EREIRA
MISS I. RANGEL
MISS E. RANGEL
MISS HILDA OZORIO
MISS MARY GUEDES
MISS SARAH GUTTIEREZ
MISS NELLIE D'ALMEIDA
MISS MARIA D'ALMEIDA
MISS MILLY D'ENCARNACAO
MISS NINA D'ENCARNACAO

*The Stall
for
Postcards*



**"Just a little piece of
string."**

Irish Stall

VERY successful in every way was the above Stall under the direction of Mrs. Crawford Kerr and a few energetic helpers, who all worked their hardest to bring in dollars for the cause of charity.

At this Stall there were five beautiful French dolls, pictures, statuettes, Indian cloths, crockery, toilet materials, and sweets in Japanese toys. The latter were eagerly bought up by the Chinese.

This Stall was indebted to Miss Borweck, Messrs. Weeks & Co., Messrs. Lane, Crawford & Co., Messrs. Llewellyn & Co., and Messrs. Kuhn & Co. for many valuable gifts.



MRS. CRAWFORD KERR



Photo

THE IRISH STALL

Donatton & Sullivan

IRISH STALL

Mrs. CRAWFORD KERR

Mrs. A. G. H. CARRUTHERS

Mrs. TURBERVILLE EVANS

Mrs. B. P. SHELTON

Mrs. HARKER TAYLOR

Miss COOPER

There is no need to ask you to

Come and push our Wheelbarrow

because we haven't got one

All our Fancy Goods are on a Stall



Sure and ye won't be after forgotten to pay
A visit to the Auld Irish Stall where the
Colleens will be mighty pleased to see all of yez.
And throw ye a smile and a piece of blarney
For nothin' at all, at all!!!



The Cinematograph

Under the direction of Mons. Ratard, proved to be a very attractive feature, and was well patronised by both foreigners and Chinese.



A Gramophone Entertainment,

Under the management of Messrs. James Brand and N. L. Sparke, included many well-chosen numbers which entertained large crowds of people for short periods throughout the Fête.



The Chinese Country Club

THE above club did a splendid business during the Fête, and netted quite a substantial sum for the Famine Fund. Those who patronised this section seemed to be immensely pleased with its novelty, and also with the excellent way in which their wants were catered for.



Photo

Deaconston & Sullivan

A SNAP SHOT

The Scottish Stall

MRS. BRAND, assisted by a little band of clever helpers, was kept busily employed selling all kinds of things from the land o' cakes and other parts of the universe. A drapery of tartan arranged over the Stall instantly attracted the attention of everybody who hied from Scotland, so a very brisk business was done at this Stall.



MRS. BRAND

Scotch Stall

Hoots! Maun! This is the Land o' Cakes!
 Dinna be frichtit by onything ye see
 Ye'll be awfu' sorry if ye dae
 For ilka thing is gei an' guid
 Keep ye're 'ee on the Haggis, an' the
 Shortbread an' the Scotch Buns!

Mrs. David Brand

Mrs. Rhoderick Campbell
 Mrs. H. E. Campbell
 Mrs. Oxley Cumming
 Mrs. A. S. Bremner
 Mrs. E. Gilbert Davies
 Mrs. R. I. Marshall
 Mrs. H. W. Robertson
 Mrs. Ryle Wright
 Miss Islay Campbell

The Pipes wull gie a skirl frae twalve
 till twa!



Photo

THE SCOTCH STALL

Dennistoun & Sullivan

The Tombola

IMMENSELY successful was the Tombola Stall which was cleverly organized by Mrs. George Noel and a number of able assistants whose names we give later on. There was only one fault to be found with it, namely, that the space allotted to it was far too small, consequently the interesting process of paying for spills and unrolling them to find out whether you were the lucky winner of a prize was



MRS. G. W. NOEL

frequently a very uncomfortable one on account of the crowd. The workers at this stall had little or no trouble in getting rid of their spills at the modest cost of twenty cents each, or five for a dollar. By way of being quite honest, customers were told that "No change" would be given, so there were very few twenty cents circulated. Our picture shows the alluring collection of prizes which were all ticketed with



Photo

Denison & Sullivan

THE TOMBOLA PREPARED FOR BUSINESS

numbers, to correspond with small tickets placed in some of the thousands of spills which were offered for sale.

The fact that a Chinaman won a beautiful little gold watch just shortly after the Bazaar was opened, immediately



Photo

Sze Yuen Ming

THE TOMBOLA AFTER WORKING HOURS

placed the Tombola on a very popular footing amongst the Chinese, who as everyone knows, dearly loves a little "gambo pidgen." Every winner of a prize ticket was told to keep it carefully, as all the tickets were to be pooled at the finish of the Bazaar, the lucky owner of the prize ticket drawn winning a valuable ruby ring given by Messrs. Hope Bros.

The Tombola Stall Holders worked very strenuously most of the time, but our photograph of a group of them on the supper lawn shows that they occasionally had a little relaxation. And very fascinating they looked, with a rosette and picturesque quill in brilliant scarlet placed in the hair, this touch of colour being supplemented by a scarlet apron.

Mrs. G. Noel is to be heartily congratulated on having originated and carried out such an interesting and money-making idea. The work entailed must have been enormous, but there is no doubt that the Tombola was one of the chief attractions of a very attractive Bazaar. In connection with this stall Miss Pilcher acted as a very efficient, and amusing, Fortune Teller.

THE TOMBOLA

Mrs. George Noel

Mrs. W. Carter
 Mrs. J. A. Clark
 Mrs. A. A. Crawford
 Mrs. Kenneth Mackenzie
 Mrs. Petersen
 Mrs. Robins
 Mrs. Sharp
 Mrs. Whitham
 Mrs. Warrick Winston
 Miss Hunt
 Miss Petersen
 Miss Pilcher
 Miss Sharp
 Miss Simpson

Come and try your luck!
OVER 1,000 PRIZES,

INCLUDING A

Magnificent Ruby Ring

which will be presented as the

TOMBOLA

To the drawer of the spill bearing the
 winning number

Keep your numbered spills carefully

Each Spill 20 cts. or 5 for a dollar

NO CHANGE GIVEN



Photo

Enouge

CHINESE ART GALLERY

The Flower Stall

WE regret exceedingly that we cannot reproduce a good picture of the above Stall, as it was undoubtedly the prettiest and most artistic part of the whole Bazaar.



MRS. BEAUCHAMP

It represented the front of a rustic cottage, which was covered with dark red roses nestling amongst their own beautiful foliage. Mrs. Wrightson and Mrs. Beauchamp exceeded all their previous records for artistic decorations, as they appear to have collected every floral combination and design it was possible to imagine, many of which would have done credit to Goodyear's noted flower shop in Regent

Street, London. The youthful assistants at this Stall did a fine business in selling button holes, whilst many a greenhouse has been supplemented by valuable plants



Photo. Studio

A HELPFUL ASSISTANT

selected from what was really a marvellous collection of flowers and plants. Everybody connected with the Flower Stall certainly earned heartiest congratulations on the result of their efforts.



Photo

Jenninton & Sullivan

THE FLOWER STALL



Photo

A HANDCART AT THE FLOWER STALL

Deniston & Sullteon

MRS. CLARENCE W. WRIGHTSON

MRS. R. H. BEAUCHAMP

MISS ANNIE BRAND

MISS BELLE BRAND

FLOWER STALL

The Garden of Eden is not in Paradise nor in Mesopotamia
but in Chang Su-Ho's Gardens

Now is the time
to
Stock your Garden !

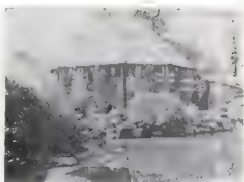
Beautiful and unique specimens of
All Kinds of Flowers !

Children :—

Miss Eva von Rucker
Miss Muriel Wood
Miss Georgie Liddell
Miss Marian Hoerter
Miss Jeanne Hoerter
Miss Claude Wallace
Miss Popsy Craddock
Miss Jeanne Robertson
Miss Marguerite Kerr
The Misses Innocent
Miss Joyce Burkill
Miss Nina Sutherland



MRS. HANSEN

*Photo*

THE PINK HUT

Hodges

The Norwegian Stall

Occupied a very important position at the Fête, and comprised a Pine Hut and a Bodega. The ladies connected with these stalls contributed in no small degree to the picturesque side of the Fête as they were attired in most becoming native costumes, perfectly carried out. The

Bodega proved to be a most popular rendezvous throughout the Fête on account of the courteous attention received, and also because of the excellency of the catering. All manner of delightful decoctions were offered for sale, a large number of which were eagerly purchased by thirsty customers.

*Photo*

THE BODEGA

See Yarn Ming

Norwegian Stall



OVERHEARD AT THE SHOOTING GALLERY

EDWARD VII: "Beastly dry here, Hake. Powder gets in my throat."

HAAKON I: "Well, let Kaiser Bill have another shot and then come over to the Bodega. I'll put 'em up."



Pine Hut & Bodega

Mrs. Hansen

Mrs. Holter Mrs. Thoresen

Mrs. Koren Mrs. Larsen

The place to quench your thirst

En Skaal for dig, min kjække Ven,
Og for de norske Piger!

Og har du en, saa Skaal for den,
Og Skam faa den, som sviger!

Og Skam faa den, som elsker Tvang
Og hader Piger, Vin og Sang!

En Skaal for dig, min kjække Ven,
Og for de norske Piger!



Photo

AN INTERESTING GROUP TAKEN ON THE SUPPER LAWN

Deuntjens & Sullivan

The German Stall

ONE has only to peruse the list of names connected with the above Stall to understand at once the success which attended it.

The varied assortment of articles which were for sale was speedily reduced to vanishing point, and the monetary results handed over to the Secretary to swell the handsome amount received for the Fête Fund.



GERMAN STALL

German Stall

Frau von Buri

Mrs. Bahnson
Mrs. Borkowsky
Mrs. Heidorn
Mrs. Ismer
Mrs. Junginger
Mrs. Lenke
Mrs. Michelau
Mrs. Martiny
Mrs. Peters
Mrs. Ruhmer
Mrs. Rumcker
Mrs. Sander
Mrs. Von Schab
Mrs. Schellhoss
Mrs. Mueller
Miss Fink
Miss Hanstein
Miss Luehrs
Miss Voelkel

Drei Mal Hoch

If you don't know what that means
come to our Stall!

You will then say it of your own
accord.

Drei Mal Hoch

Don't come to buy!

Just come to look on

We don't mind

We are prepared for it—

But you are not.

“Stromt herbei Ihr Volkerschaaren.”



Photo

THE BURLESQUE COMPANY

Sze Yuen Ming

Reading left to right—

1ST.—TELEPHONE BOYS, SPORT AND GOSSIP, THE GRIFFIN, THE CHIT SYSTEM.

2ND.—SOCIAL SHANGHAI, EASTERN SKETCH, SHANGHAI CITIZEN, THE FRENCH CONCESSION.

BACK ROW—KUNG BOO, RICKSHA COOLIE, MR. VEISON, RICKSHA COOLIE, CHINESE POLICEMAN.

The French and Russian Stall

THE French and Russian Stall did a thriving business in lovely hats, fichues and many other daintily-fashioned articles relating to the toilette. Artistic lamp shades formed very attractive items, and a Wheel of Fortune helped to keep business going all the time. This was certainly one of the most original and prettily arranged Stalls in the Bazaar, and gained a great deal of attention from the Chinese. This is probably the Stall at which a Chinaman is said to have won a lady's hat and changed it for a feather boa.



MRS. BRODIANSKY

1898



Potok . . .

RUSSIAN AND FRENCH STALL

Denniston & Sullivan

No need to visit Europe.

French & Russian Stall

Madame Ratard
Madame Brodiansky

Madame George Ackermann
Madame Brasler de Thuy
Madame Berthoz
Madame Bottu
Madame Baumann
Madame Brochut
Madame Bernheim
Madame Brigaudet
Madame Chollet
Madame Coursler
Madame Chenet
Madame Clouet
Madame Duchene
Madame Ferrand
Madame Feer
Madame Goyet
Madame Gaillard
Madame Lacroix
Madame Maigre
Madame Mariz
Madame Lecoy de la Marche
Madame Puthod
Madame Permezel
Madame Trouillet
Mademoiselle Chollet
Mademoiselle Marin



FOR THE CONNOISSEUR WE HAVE

EVERYTHING THAT

HIS HEART

COULD DESIRE. THIS

IS

A STALL WORTH VISITING ONLY

TO SEE ANOTHER RECORD

BROKEN!

AND WHEN VISITING IT WHAT JOY

IS YOURS?



Photo

A BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF CHANG SU-HO GARDEN GROUNDS

See Yuen Ming

Photographic Studio

"PHOTOS better than nature. Not what you are, but what you would like to be" says the programme about this Stall. Admitting that this may be an exaggeration, still, if the work done is taken into consideration, and the very moderate charge,



Photo TWO ASSISTANTS AT THE TEA STALL

the vanity is not excessive. Certainly this Studio has turned out photos much superior to those done on similar occasions, and there is really no comparison to be made between these photos, some of which are quite excellent and all good, and those



TAKEN AT THE PHOTO STUDIO

of the "tin type" style. For the incredulous we have obtained from Marchese Vergara some specimens, which we publish in this number, and which will prove that in dispensing charity one can at the same time do something nice, and please the



public. Much praise is due to those gentlemen who conducted this Stall, undoubtedly the most troublesome one in the whole Bazaar. Photography is an exact art, and if the poor amateurs are constantly harassed by twenty or thirty clients all wishing to be attended to immediately, it tells greatly for their courtesy that they gave satisfaction to many. So we found

the poor Marchese Vergara being implored by a mother of five crying children to photograph her progeny; a fat Chinese Mandarin accompanied by his "missisi" grasping the arm of the photographer and demanding a photo immediately; a pretty girl who must have a fine portrait for her sweetheart, and in addition to giving satisfactory attention to all these, he found



MARCHESE VERGARA AND A FEW SPECIMEN PICTURES TAKEN BY HIM AT HIS BUSY PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO

time to give us a kind word, and offer a chair, to make us comfortable while awaiting our turn. What more can be expected for fifty cents?

The Marchese Vergara was very ably helped by the well-known amateur photographer, Mr. E. Widler, to whom equal praise is due and acknowledgement must be given to Lai-Fong & Co, 565 Nanking Road for supplying the necessary Chinese assistants free of charge. Any one who knows anything about photography can at once sum up the amount of martyrdom experienced by Marchese

Vergara Craco and Mr. Widler whilst running the Photographic Stall as it is no joke to be boxed up in a dark room with about four Chinese trying to turn out "a speaking likeness while you wait." Those who paid a visit to this popular Stall will remember the great and constant demand for the services of the two amateur photographers who undertook this interesting department. The enterprize and energy of these photographers a vast number of people have to thank for a permanent souvenir of the Fete.

Photographic Studio

Marchese Vergara Craco and Mr. E. Widler.

Oyez ! Oyez !! Oyez !!!

This is the shop where the very latest thing is to be had ! Photos more natural than nature ! Not so much what you are but what you would like to be !

We charge nothing for these Masterpieces

Given away at

50 cents each ! 6 dollars per dozen !! 70 dollars per gross !!!

Wonderful ! Wonderful !!



MRS. SPECHT GRYP
Member of Committee



MADAM VON HIRSH
Member of Committee



MADAME MONACO
Member of Committee



Photo
THE LADIES WHO ASSISTED AT THE "STAR AND GARTER" C. E. Dorrent



Photo BOATING ON THE LAKE Hodges



MADAME SIFFERT
Member of Committee

A Fine Display

THE magnificent Fireworks gained more attraction than any other feature in the Bazaar, as they were witnessed by thousands of interested spectators from many parts of the spacious grounds.



Photo

F. Hodges

THE LAWN IN FRONT OF CONCERT HALL

A gorgeous Pagoda was the principal set piece, and fountains, waterfalls, and golden rain also evoked much admiration. It was universally conceded that it was the finest display of fireworks that has ever been seen in Shanghai, and the organizers are to be heartily congratulated on the great success which attended their efforts.

Italian Musicians

THE gondolas were utilized during the evening by a clever little band of Italian musicians who rendered some charming solos and part songs accompanied by guitars and mandolines, in a way that evoked hearty applause from the entranced listeners in the grounds.

Scottish Music

A SCOTTISH Piper attired in his native dress, marched up and down one of the lawns at intervals, playing the pipes,

thereby attracting many of his admiring countrymen who all appeared to be charmed with the programme of Highland marches etc., so ably performed by Mr. W. Bethune.

A First Class Concert

AN excellent concert programme arranged by Mrs. Duncan received but scant patronage, as the Nigger Minstrels and the Burlesque proved much more attractive to most of the people, thus proving once again that classical music at a Bazaar is like a round peg in a square hole, quite out of place.

Mr. O. E. M. Bünese, Deputy Post Master of the Imperial Post Office conferred much kind assistance on the Post Office, without which they could not possibly have scored so much success.

Special thanks are due to the following ladies for the great amount of hard work they did in connection with the Tea Stall:—

Madame Arranger, Mrs. D. W. Graham, Mrs. Powell, Mrs. E. von Rucker, Mrs. Sparke, Mrs. A. J. Walker, Mrs. A. P. Wood, Miss V. Deady Keane, Miss Warren, Miss F. Harris.

Now that we have enumerated all the individual talent and energy which was brought to bear on the general arrangements of the Fête, it will not be so difficult for our readers to comprehend how the great success which it scored was accomplished, and we venture to think that there are few places in the Far East which could do so much in such a short time, and we are more than pleased to place the fact on record.

The Little Lap Hut

WE regret that the fire which occurred at Messrs. Denniston and Sullivan's prevents us from reproducing an excellent picture of this quaint Hut, which supplied many customers with very excellent cigars, cigarettes, and other necessities. Mrs. Bagge was ably assisted by a small but well-chosen committee, who left nothing undone to secure the undoubted success attained by the enthusiastic workers, amongst whom Master Regnvald Bagge proved to be a very useful addition. Mrs. Bagge is to be congratulated on having contributed such an original and picturesque feature to the Fête.



MRS. BAGGE

Are you a fisherman?

Try one of

OUR SPRATS

and catch a

MACKEREL

A bite every time you eat.

Laplander's Luck

"Jag vet ett land
"langt upp i hoga nord,
"ej varmt, ei rikt
"som soderns lander,
"men hjartan klappa
"dar for fosterjord
"och mandom, mod,
"ja mandom bor pa Siljans, strander."

FOLKSANG FRAN DALARNE.

Mrs. Bagge

Mrs. Lindskog
Rev. & Mrs. Rydberg
Mr. Lundberg
Mr. Karlbeck

Miss & Master Rydberg
Mr. von Norman
Mr. Jones
Master Ragnvald Bagge

Cigars & Cigarettes

Swedish
Lap Hut

"den fros, den svalt, den segrade tillika"—Runeberg.

EDITORIAL NOTES

OWING to the large amount of space taken up in the June number of "Social Shanghai" by the illustrations and letterpress of the International Fête, we have been compelled to hold over the following articles till the July number which will appear in the first week of August:—

Notable Industries in the Far East.

No. 1.—Caldbeck, McGregor's Factory.

Beautiful Homes of Shanghai.—Denhartt.

Our Canine Friends.—Mrs. A. McLeod's Deerhounds.

Our Portrait Gallery.—Margarita and Resi Homann, Phillis Harris, Valentina, Marie, Fedorico, and Eduardo Ghisi, Alfred Steadman Powell.

Pictorial Pages from Other Parts of China.—Tsingtao. The opening of the Tongshan Electrical Plant. Several Interesting Snap Shots.

Well-Known Residents in Tientsin.—W. A. Harvey Bellingham, M.I.C.E.

Tientsin Children.—Muriel Kennedy, and John Gibbons.

Strange Visitors to Tientsin.

Monthly Letter.—River Craft. Mutual Telephone Co. Up-to-date Chinese Wedding. Hankow Lottery.

Well-Known Residents in Shanghai.—Mr. W. A. Carlsen, Mr. V. H. Drummond and Bishop Graves.

John Chinaman Pictures.—Basket Making.

Where to Go.—Soochow Hills.

Sport.—Captain E. I. M. Barrett.

Serial Story.—Fire-Side Yarns.

Men of Note in China.—Sir Robert Bredon, and Governor Truppel.

American Decoration Day.—International Institute Reception.

Obituary of Mr. J. A. Sullivan and Mr. J. B. Walsh.

A description of Mr. Vallouy's Pathe Cinematograph.

Social Notes, Book Reviews, etc.



LIKE many other things in our progressive Settlement SOCIAL SHANGHAI has developed to a remarkable extent during the sixteen months of its existence. In February 1906 it started with forty-three pages of reading matter on a smaller-sized page than at present; our last issue contained ninety-six pages of reading matter. Our first number had fifteen illustrations, to-day we have no less than one hundred and nine. We started with eleven pages of advertisements, now we have over forty. We have more than trebled our subscription last, and SOCIAL SHANGHAI is now in circulation in nearly every country in the world, including Russia and South Africa.

We are much encouraged by the many marks of appreciation which have reached us, and a sign of the popularity of SOCIAL SHANGHAI is the impatience exhibited by subscribers just before its publication.

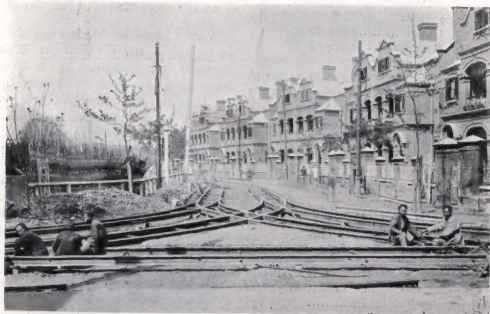
All communications to be addressed to the Editress, 39 Kiangse Road.

No Friends Across The Sea

A MONTHLY LETTER

THIS month I am sending you a photograph of one of the junctions of the tramway lines, at the corner of Carter and Avenue Roads. Old Shanghai-landers who have not been in Shanghai during the last seven years will hardly be able to locate it, as Avenue Road has not been in existence very long and the houses in the photograph have only just been built.

a bond of union that has never before existed between the Chinese and Europeans. I am sending you the balance sheet, as you will probably find it is rather interesting, and when I tell you that only seven weeks elapsed between the suggestion of holding a Bazaar and its fulfilment, I think you must allow that Shanghai is not lacking in enterprise. You folks at home



THE TRAMWAY LINES AT THE CORNER OF AVENUE AND CARTER ROADS

What with new roads, new houses and tramlines the appearance of the outskirts Shanghai is undergoing so many alterations that the old Settlement will soon be quite unrecognizable.

The Recent Bazaar

THE International Fancy Fair was an immense success in every way, and formed

would have required at least six months' notice, and your expenses would have far exceeded ours, which only amounted to eight per cent of the receipts.

BALANCE SHEET OF THE INTERNATIONAL FANCY FAIR AND FÊTE.

The Committee has pleasure in presenting the report and accounts of the Fancy

Fair held in aid of the Central China Famine Relief Fund on May 23, 24, and 25 at Chang Su-ho's Gardens, and takes this opportunity of thanking all those who by their untiring efforts have contributed to the magnificent result, amounting to \$74,178.50 gross.

The expenses of the Fête have been materially reduced by donations, and amount to only 8 per cent of the receipts.

The appended accounts, which have been kindly audited by Mr. R. N. Thurston, are now published for general information. The amounts shown are net, after deduction of special expenditure incurred by each stall individually.

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS.

Chinese Stalls:	\$	
Ladies	5,033.80	
Gentlemen ...	4,614.76	
Auction of un-		
sold goods ...	2,293.80	11,942.36
Cosmopolitan Stall ...	—	6,163.85
Japanese Stall	1,760.36	
Tea Garden ...	1,541.80	
Jujitsu	404.95	
Beer Garden ...	220.00	3,927.11
Tombola	—	3,120.00
French and Russian		
Stall		2,921.20
Portuguese Variety		
Stall	1,900.50	
Little Bit of String...	566.85	
Fish Pond.....	280.85	2,748.20
Bodega (Norwegian)		1,764.40
Chinese Country Club		1,748.00
German Stall		1,646.50
Burlesque, Nigger Minstrels,		
Theatricals		1,511.65
American Candy Stall		1,436.25
Cold Suppers		1,372.18
Teas		1,308.39
English Stall		1,061.98
Irish		1,029.05
Danish		972.00
Lap Hut (Swedish).....		890.30
Flower Stall		826.50
Bar		595.75

Scotch Stall	548.53
Spanish Stall.....	406.35
Shooting Gallery	377.05
Post Office	347.20
Photographic Bureau	228.85
Concert.....	209.90
Gate Money.....	25,074.95

74,178.50

Less loss on subsidiary coinage.. 1,152.50

RECEIPTS73,026.10

EXPENSES: Police, decorations,
music, lighting, etc. etc. ... 5,913.15

BALANCE: Payable to the Central
China Famine Relief Fund.67,112.95



A VERY interesting banquet was given in honour of Mr. C. Montague Ede's departure from Shanghai. The hosts of the evening were their excellencies Lu Hai-huan and Shen Kung-pao, and Mr. Shen Tun-ho, and about forty other influential Chinese residents.

During the evening H.E. Lu Hai Huan delivered an eloquent speech, eulogising the excellent work done for the Famine Relief by Mr. Ede. The latter responded in a comprehensive little speech in which he drew special attention to the work done by Maurice J. Walker of Chinkiang and Dr. Woods of Tsingkiangpu.

He also announced that any balance of the Fund would be handed to a trust consisting of Sir Pelhem Warren and Mr. Boyd the American vice-Consul General.



Another Progressive Step

THE photograph I send you of some of the Chinese girls who assisted at the Chinese stall may not appear to be particularly remarkable, but as conservatism

with regard to the feminine portion of the Chinese better class has hitherto been very marked, you will readily understand that the photograph in question indicates yet another important step in the progress of modern China.



Bamboo

THE little snap shot I send you of a bamboo grove will give you some idea of how the ever-useful bamboo tree grows out here. It is impossible to give you a full list of the purposes for which it is used, as they are so numerous, ranging from food to furniture. As a general rule it is the first item thought of when a new



Photo

SOME CHINESE FLOWER GIRLS

C. B. Owsley

Indeed, as a decorative agent, I hardly know how we would get along without it, as it appears on every occasion where floral decorations are brought into requisition. It grows to about twenty feet high in the vicinity of Shanghai, but this is by no means the maximum height in other parts of China. Being so plentiful and easily grown, it is consequently cheap. Young trees for planting purposes cost from five-pence to eightpence, and cut specimens about twopence.



A Reminder of Home

I AM sending you a little snapshot of a lake near Shanghai, just to show you that China can boast of some pretty scenery. The enclosed reminds one of a part of some of the beautiful English lakes.



Photo IN A BAMBOO GROVE E. Roberts

garden is in process of making, as nearly every garden has bamboo somewhere about its construction. It forms an excellent shelter from the sun or the wind, besides being exceedingly decorative.



Photo ON THE TAI HU LAKE E. H. Allen

Births

HYNDMAN.—On June 17, 1907, at Shanghai, the wife of Eug. Hyndman, of a daughter.

ROACH.—On June 27, 1907, at 187 Bubbling Well Road, to Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Roach, a daughter, Veronica Marguerite.

ANDREW.—On June 21, 1907, at Tientsin, the wife of W. Morton Andrew, Chinese Customs Service, of a son.

LANGLANDS.—On July 6, 1907, at Wayside Terrace, the wife of George Langlands, of a son.

DAVIES.—On June 25, 1907, at Shanghai, the wife of Phil. V. Davies, of a daughter.



Marriages

WATSON-PAUL—PEARSON.—On June 11, 1907, at H.B.M. Consulate-General before the Consul-General, Sir Pelham Warren, K.C.M.G., and afterwards at 25 Kwenming Road, the residence of W. T. Watts Evans, Esq., by the Rev. C. E. Darwent, M.A., Guy Victor, eldest son of the late Ernest Watson-Paul, M.D., M.R.C.S.E., of West Cowes, to Ada Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the late James T. Pearson, I. M. Customs, Shanghai



Deaths

SCHLUMBERGER.—On June 3, 1907, Suzanne (née Brunat), the beloved wife of Paul Albert Schlumberger, of Shanghai.

KENNETH.—On June 8, 1907, at Naples, Herbert William Kenneth, suddenly, aged 47 years.

MURPHINE.—On June 17, 1907, at 1 Jansen Road, Sarah Ellen Murphine, beloved wife of Alfred R. Murphine, aged 50 years.

SORABJEE.—On June 17, 1907, at the General Hospital, N. Sorabjee.

CAMPBELL.—On June 10, 1907, at the Municipal Hospital, Shanghai, William John Campbell, U.S.S. "Wilmington," aged 22 years.

BOSWELL.—On June 11, 1907, on board the U.S.S. "Wilmington," at Shanghai, Murray Louis Boswell; aged 22 years.

DIETRICH.—On June 15, 1907, at Shanghai, Moritz Isaak Dietrich, aged 71 years.

FUCHS.—On June 8, 1907, accidentally drowned at Wóosung, James Fuchs, s.s. "Aberlour."

TAYLOR.—On June 10, 1907, at the Municipal Hospital, Shanghai, George Taylor, U.S.S. "Wilmington;" aged 22 years.

HANNIGS.—On June 19, 1907, at the General Hospital, Shanghai, Augusta Margueriete Hannigs, aged 9 months.

ROYAL.—On June 21, at Shanghai, Dorothea Royal, aged 4 years.

SULLIVAN.—On June 19, 1907, at Sea on board the N.Y.K. s.s. "Kosai Maru," John Aloysius Sullivan, in his 56th year.

ARNOTT.—On May 24, 1907, at New-castle-on-Tyne, Helen Thomson, the beloved wife of J. H. Arnott, aged 31 years.

DICK.—On July 1, 1907, at the General Hospital, George Alfred Victor Dick, of the Great Northern Telegraph Co., aged 33 years.

HOLLIS.—On July 5, 1907, at 27 Haskell Road, Vincent, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Hollis, aged 3 years and 6 months.

RAAD.—On July 6, 1907, at Shanghai, F. A. Raad, late officer, China Merchants' S. N. Co., aged 26 years.